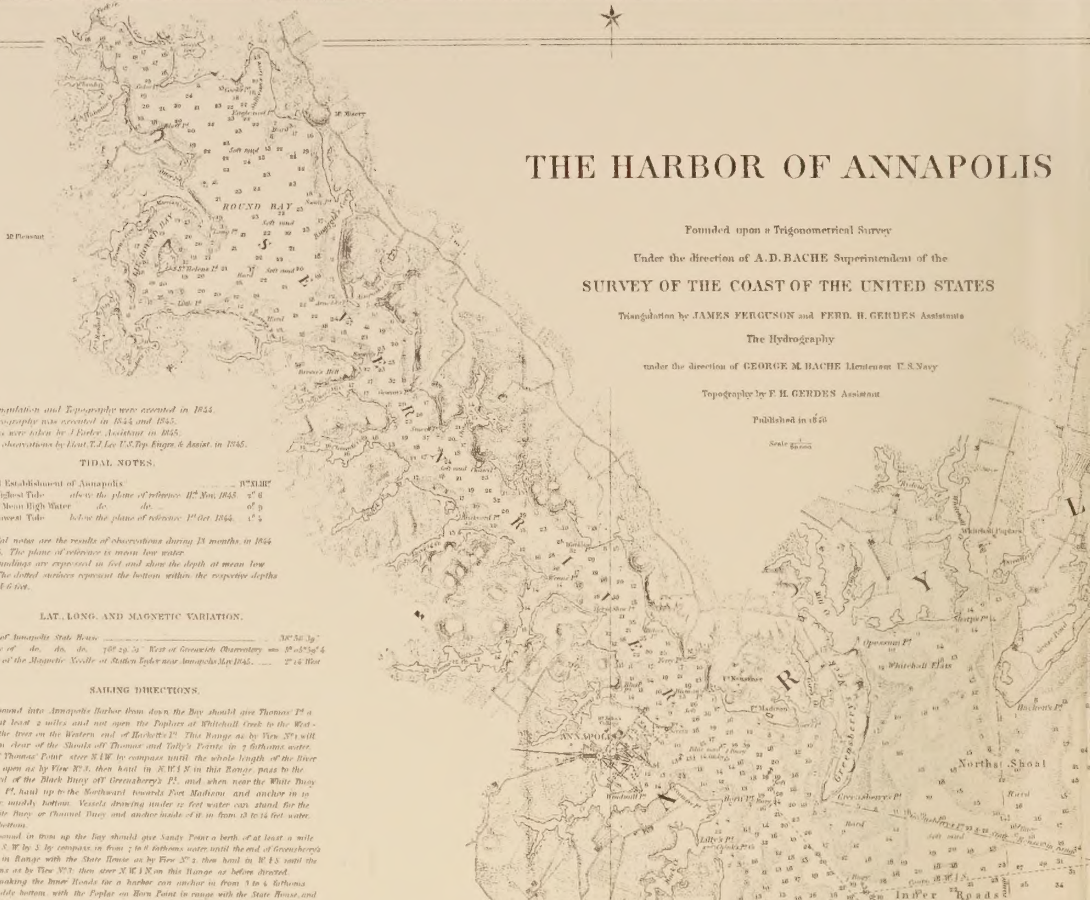
Lucky Bag

Presented under Authority of an Act of Congress of the United States of June 3d. 1844 & by direction of the Treasury Department
A.D. Bache Superintendent Coast Survey

THE HARBOR OF ANNAPOLIS

Founded upon a Trigonometrical Survey
Under the direction of A. D. BACHE Superintendent of the
SURVEY OF THE COAST OF THE UNITED STATES
Triangulation by JAMES FERGUSON and FERD. H. GERDES Assistants
The Hydrography
under the direction of GEORGE M. BACHE Lieutenant U. S. Navy
Topography by F. H. GERDES Assistant
Published in 1846
Scale $\frac{1}{60000}$



The Triangulation and Topography were executed in 1844.
The Hydrography was executed in 1844 and 1845.
The Views were taken by J. Farley Assistant in 1845.
Magnetic observations by Lieut. T. J. Lee U.S. Top. Engrs. & Assist. in 1845.

TIDAL NOTES.

Corrected Establishment of Annapolis		11h XLIIIm
Rise of Highest Tide	*above the plane of reference 11th Nov. 1845*	2f 6
Height of Mean High Water	*do. do.*	0f 9
Fall of Lowest Tide	*below the plane of reference 1st Oct. 1844*	1f ½

The tidal notes are the results of observations during 13 months in 1844 and 1845. The plane of reference is mean low water.
The soundings are expressed in feet and show the depth at mean low water. The dotted outlines represent the bottom within the respective depths of 18, 12 & 6 feet.

LAT., LONG. AND MAGNETIC VARIATION.

Latitude of Annapolis State House	38° 58' 39"
Longitude of do. do. do. 76° 29' 50" West of Greenwich Observatory	= 5h 05m 59s.4
Variation of the Magnetic Needle at Station Tyler near Annapolis May 1845.	2° 14' West

SAILING DIRECTIONS.

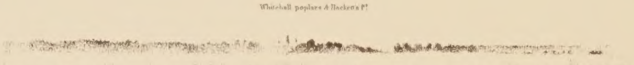
Vessels bound into Annapolis Harbor from down the Bay should give Thomas' Pt a berth of at least 2 miles and not open the Poplars at Whitehall Creek to the Westward of the trees on the Western end of Hackett's Pt. This Range as by View No. 1 will carry them clear of the Shoals off Thomas and Tally's Points in 7 fathoms water. When off Thomas' Point steer N. ¼ W. by compass until the whole length of the River Severn is open as by View No. 3, then haul in N. W. ¼ N. in this Range, pass to the Southward of the Black Buoy off Greensberry's Pt. and when near the White Buoy off Horn Pt. haul up to the Northward towards Fort Madison and anchor in 19 feet water muddy bottom. Vessels drawing under 12 feet water can stand for the inner White Buoy or Channel Buoy and anchor inside of it in from 13 to 14 feet water, muddy bottom.

Vessels bound in from up the Bay should give Sandy Point a berth of at least a mile and steer S. W. by S. by compass in from 7 to 8 fathoms water until the end of Greensberry's Point is in Range with the State House as by View No. 2, then haul in W. ¾ S. until the River opens as by View No. 3; then steer N. W. ¼ N. on this Range as before directed.

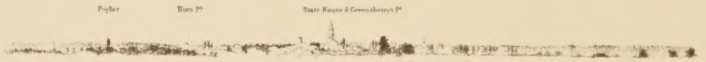
Vessels making the Inner Roads for a harbor can anchor in from 3 to 4 fathoms water, muddy bottom, with the Poplar on Horn Point in range with the State House, and Tally's Point open with Thomas' Point Light House.

The best anchorage in the Outer Roads for large Vessels of War is in 8 fathoms water, muddy bottom, with the Poplar on Horn Point in range with the State House and Thomas Point Light house bearing S. W. ¾ S. by compass. This anchorage is distant 4½ miles from the City of Annapolis. The light on Thomas' Pt is fixed. The height of the tower from base to lantern is 30 feet and the Light can be seen at the distance of 15 miles.

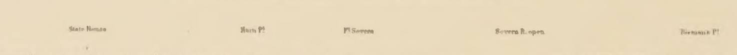
The characteristic soundings only are given on the maps. They are selected from the numerous soundings taken in the survey so as to represent the figure of the bottom.



No. 1. View for entering South Channel _ Hackett's Pt & Whitehall poplars in range



No. 2. View for passing North Shoal _ Greensberry's Pt & State House in range



No. 3. View of the Entrance to Annapolis Harbor from the South Channel in 6¼ fathoms (soft)

State House
Horn Pt
Ft Severn

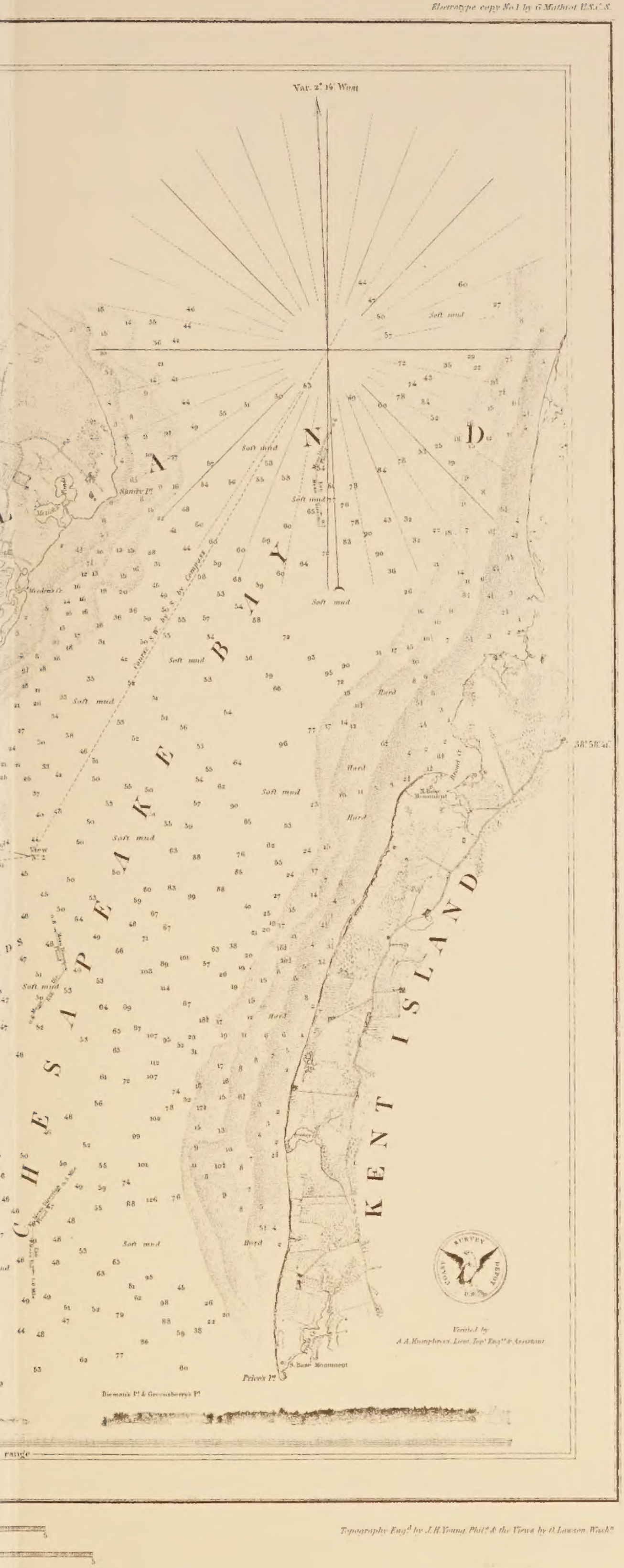
No. 4. View at the Entrance of Annapolis Harbor in 3½ fathoms (soft mud) _ Steering N. W. by W. ¼ W. with the State House & Poplar in ra

Longitude 76° 29' 50" West from Greenwich Observatory of the Meridian of the State House at Annapolis Md.

Final reduction for Engraving by R. D. Cutts Assistant.

Statute Miles.

Nautical Miles.


Electrotype copy No 1 by G. Mathiot U.S.C.S.
Var. 2° 14' West
CHESAPEAKE BAY
KENT ISLAND
Soft mud
Hard
Sandy Pt
Kent Monument
S. Base Monument
Prices Pt
Diemans Pt & Greensberrys Pt
38° 58' 41"
Verified by A.A. Humphreys Lieut Topl Engrs & Assistant
range
Topography Engd by J.H. Young Phila & the Views by O. Lawson Washn

I cannot rest from travel; I will drink
Life to the lees. All times I have enjoy'd
Greatly, have suffer'd greatly, both with those
That loved me, and alone; on shore, and when
Thro' scudding drifts the rainy Hyades
Vext the dim sea. I am become a name;
For always roaming with a hungry heart
Much have I seen and known,-- cities of men
And manners, climates, councils, governments,
Myself not least, but honor'd of them all,--
And drunk delight of battle with my peers,
Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy.
I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravell'd world whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move.
How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use!
As tho' to breathe were life! Life piled on life
Were all too little, and of one to me
Little remains; but every hour is saved
From that eternal silence, something more,
A bringer of new things; and vile it were
For some three suns to store and hoard myself,
And this gray spirit yearning in desire
To follow knowledge like a sinking star,
Beyond the utmost bound of human thought.

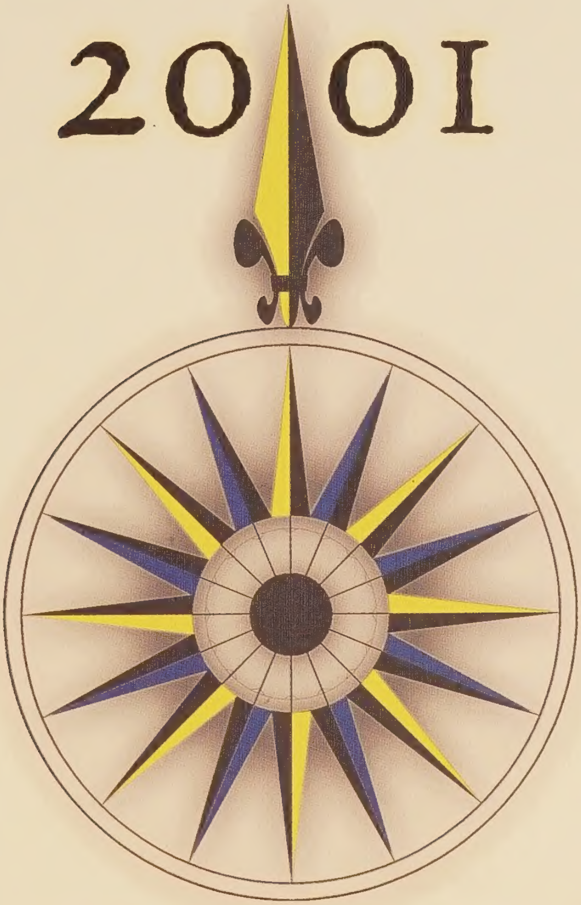
There lies the port; the vessel puffs her sail;
There gloom the dark, broad seas. My mariners,
Souls that have toil'd, and wrought, and thought with me,--
That ever with a frolic welcome took
The thunder and the sunshine, and opposed
Free hearts, free foreheads,-- you and I are old;
Old age hath yet his honor and his toil.
Death closes all; but something ere the end,
Some work of noble note, may yet be done,
Not unbecoming men that strove with Gods.
The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks;
The long day wanes; the slow moon climbs; the deep
Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends.
'T is not too late to seek a newer world.
Push off, and sitting well in order smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
It may be that the gulfs will wash us down;
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho'
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are,--
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

—Alfred Lord Tennyson, excerpt from *Ulysses*, 1833

Lucky Bag

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

2001



Bennett M. Christman
Editor-in-Chief

3/12/02 JT

Table of Contents

The History of the Class of 2001 14

The Year 34

Chain-of-Command/Faculty 134

Firsties 172

Sports 532

The Brigade 618

Extracurricular Activities 748

Index 778

Advertisements 785

Closing 884

USNA

Preface

In constructing this annual of the Naval Academy, a conscientious effort has been made to suggest the purpose for which the institution exists: the preparation and training of our officers for the Service. However, in order to gain an appreciation for the future of the Service, we must first ponder our past. For that reason, and also because this book seems a most fitting instrument to contain a tribute to our naval heritage, the theme of this book is "An Odyssey on the Sea: Our Service's Nautical Roots."

The editors have also chosen to pay tribute to the outstanding and diverse graduates of this hallowed institution. Those men and women who have distinguished themselves in both the Naval Service and public life have been given a place of honor within their company. These graduates, recognized herein, were instrumental in shaping our naval heritage. We dedicate this book to them.

Finally, within these pages is recorded and pictured the year 2000-2001 at the Naval Academy, its successes and failures. We have tried throughout to keep in mind the enduring and permanent character of the book, with such measure of success as the pages following will indicate.

I cannot rest from travel: I will drink
Life to the lees: All times I have enjoy'd

Greatly, have suffer'd greatly, both with those
That loved me, and alone; on shore, and when

Thro' scudding drifts the rainy Hyades
Vext the dim sea. I am become a name;

For always roaming with a hungry heart
Much have I seen and known; cities of men

And manners, climates, councils, governments,
Myself not least, but honour'd of them all;

And drunk delight of battle with my peers,
Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy.
I am a part of all that I have met;

Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravell'd world whose margin fades

For ever and for ever when I move.

HISTORY

of
the Class
of
2001

Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

VISITOR
NAVY
0
1

2001: A History

To you who lived this life, this Navy life, here on the sandy banks of the Severn—to you, a four year Hall-dweller, who sweat in Bancroft, studied in Chauvenet and Michelson, and slept in Luce; who three times a day emptied King Hall plates, who in the dark lifted your bare feet onto cold tile and did it all over again—to you who in some indelibly imprinted time of your life snaked through Induction Day, chopped and ran and marched and stood in straight lines—who emailed and instant messaged and were connected by cable to the outside world, who said goodbye to home and hello to the Grand Old School of the Navy; for you, and only you, what follows is *real* and it is *yours* and it is *only part of the story*.

You who wrote the story, you know it is no story at all, it is a jumbled mess of a time, and it is a layered, tied-together-in-knots-and-crazy-glued-never-to-be-straightened-out-with-simple-explanation kind of yarn. The stories you spun are your own and what follows recounts the tasteful, sometimes notable, but always communal experiences of that great class that connects two millennia, a class which thankfully never used the cheer of their century old predecessors, "Boom, Rah, Zip, Zack, Hullabaloo-Bala-Balack; Navy, Navy, Noughty-One, Rah!" but instead called themselves, simply, **Ought-1**.

You, better than anyone else, know your experience calling Annapolis home never exactly matched even your closest friends, your rooomates, your teammates. For each member of this class to recount countless episodes from reveille to taps, to equate personal incidents with Brigade events, unjustly requires impossible simplification. Therefore, here and in what follows, a complete record will forever remain elusive. Especially to you whose concerns may have differed from the rest, who placed importance on what is not stressed below, this history will lack completeness in the same way many unfolding events passed by unrecorded on your long term consciousness.

Certain events warrant mentioning, however, particularly those shared as a whole. The true value of these pages, it is hoped, derives from emotion, to read a line which brings back the feeling of being there; follow along, step into waders and sludge through four years of densely packed memories. With luck, a sentence will revive, for a fleeting moment, a younger part of yourself. You will once again visit that time as you have so often before, that time when you found frustration or elation as never before and never again. These pages are a smell that in a flash bring one small but significant part of your life to the fore.

Your own march from Alumni Hall to Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium, though leaving behind unique footprints, nonetheless fell in step with one thousand others. Those one thousand in turn followed the hardened marks of the men and women who crossed the same path years earlier. Here, as nowhere else, such sentiment is not dramatic bluster; rather, largely inconsequential differences separate your personal journey with that of the sixty-seven who earned Naval Academy commissions one century past.

What is next reviews some of those differences for the historical record. No special effort was made to list them all; the concentrated aim was to establish foremost a feeling, to offer, in the time of a shutter, a passport to the time before you tilted your head back and out of it, "When I was a midshipmen," escaped.

Stories that begin with such a refrain inevitably part from the truth with time. The unfortunate consequence of this record might be to constrict the tales you may tell, to check the forward progress of a creeping white lie. The more immediate and desired effect, though, surfaces as one particular image restores a memory long forgotten, which then may be retold with all the convenience of knowing that retelling will far outstrip reality.

On the twenty-fifth of May in 2001, or perhaps some short time later, you tucked your signed commission under your arm. That day, the last day you would be called a midshipmen, the first day to call somewhere other than Bancroft your home, you took your place among 925 graduates in the class of 2001.

To you who made this history these pages are dedicated.

Our class, the one that graduated in the year 2001, which happens to be the first in the new millennium, does not, by any stretch of the imagination, pretend to be special. It IS special. Yes, we can say that, and we can capitalize it if we want, because we stepped on the Rotunda marble in our neat little white New Balance tennis shoes a long, long time ago and we did not own cellular phones in high school and we just know that no other class sat at attention in Mitscher Auditorium and opened their ears to Plebe Summer First Set Regimental Commander Micah Smith tell them they "Are here to kill people and break things." During this most inspiring speech we thought for a moment we had signed up for the wrong occupation. Good for us, though, we later realized on our one-thousandth push-up of the day, our momentary doubt should last longer than just that moment. This new job was no fun indeed.

We absolutely knew we must have been crazy to enter Gate 1 and start this Naval Academy thing. This thing, this business of carrying rifles and falling into formation, lasted four years. And they were the best years of our lives. And we didn't even know it.

So there must be some way to tell you about it, if of course, you are interested.

We can start with a few tidbits arranged chronologically. As much as possible, words like 'first' and 'last' and 'new' and 'super-state-of-the-art' apply a sense of time and place to experiences that will soon seem antiquated. We will laugh at how things have changed and relentlessly compare our computers to three-toed sloths.

Here we are at the Academy, and we notice the place seems to hoard time in its brick and mortar, parting with seconds sparingly at first. The rest it releases in a rush; everything is over and it is hard to remember how during Plebe Summer '97, the last real one on record, time lethargically plodded on. Induction Day began our careers historically enough—it took place not in the traditional location of Tecumseh Court, but tellingly was moved due to the first major theme of our time here: construction. We hailed a fly-over while seated on Ingram Field in what would be the next major theme of our class: rain.

We felt like Tollhouse cookies baking in the Annapolis sun. White-works and Reef Points and no restraints on physical activity made us better and made us smell. We visited the Navy Memorial in the Capitol, watched the Sunset Parade and the 8th & I Marine Corps Silent Drill Team, toured the Holocaust Museum, and watched an Orioles game. Naturally the push-ups and sounding off drowned out the fun. By the end of the summer, our distinguished class was to break Fitch Bridge by running over it in step, and say goodbye to our first Commandant, the immensely popular Captain Bogle, USN. We were the last class (a divine phrase) to have SEALs lead PEP, the physical education program, as the sun rose over Rip Miller Field. Our knobby heads grew back their hair, and we sported Summer Whites for our folks during Plebe Summer Parents weekend. Christmas music greeted us as we returned to the Hall on Black Sunday (the day lived up to its name, power was out to Bancroft for those fateful hours--the stereos must have been powered by batteries) and said goodbye, one more time.

Plebe Summer for us took place in the old wings of Bancroft Hall (5th and 6th), as the Construction Age began in earnest. By the end of 2001, no old wings remained. Thus, the Academy witnessed the beginning of the end of truly difficult plebe academic years, which we endured next. Reef Points were replaced by school work and pro-knowledge. We learned our professional material from a small booklet; today the plebes take it from the net. Come-arounds went at 0630 in the working uniform, with chow calls promptly at 0650 for inside formation at 0700. The upperclassmen returned to greet us. We were nice to them, but for some reason, they yelled at us a terrible amount, especially in King Hall. We quickly learned this was normal.

Never again would Army week be so rowdy. Wild mans and Beat Armys were constant and pervasive. A gentler and more wardroom-like atmosphere prevails now. We oversaw the end of dial-up email connections, the antiquated NATS*** system for performance records, used PINE mail without a graphical interface, and were the last class without complete electronic records of every waking moment within the MIDS system. Ac-Logs and Liberty logs went away during our plebe year. Change brought all classes the Meritorious Unit Commendation, ostensibly for a wonderful recovery from the infamous cheating scandal of 1992. The more cynical of the bunch, and there are generally quite a few, viewed the award as a going away present for the ol' Supe ADM Larson, his second time on the job. His appointment raised the job to the three star variety. He brought four to the task.

Herndon came and went on a hot day. This would be our only important day for the remainder of our time that is did not rain. From 1170 entrants in the class, about 1000 remained. Youngster cruise to New York City and Boston commenced, as did Naval Tactical Training for practical knowledge of SEALs, the Marine Corps, and joint operations. Three days of liberty in New York proved a growing experience for all, as free subway rides and entrance into dance clubs provided all the entertainment our class could handle. An emotional high was met full force by the passing of our classmate Jason McRay due to a theretofore unknown heart ailment. He died while playing basketball in Boston with a classmate. His spirit remains with us.

In March, Captain Snead, Deputy Commandant of Midshipmen, personally inspected O-Coats on every member of the Brigade, one by one, finding pillow cases in place of white neckerchiefs, black knit gloves instead of leather ones, and unpressed white shirts underneath it all. His exertions served to prepare us for the next time we would wear O-Coats in public, nine months later. Those he found lacking he shook, grabbing the top of the wool coat and pulling up violently if the neckerchief showed more than the required one inch. This experience behind us, we changed back into our *summer* working blues, and went to noon meal, forty minutes late.

By April, the uppers presented us with the prospect of spending an entire day in "boots-and-utes" and grunting all day. They called it Sea Trials, and they tried it out first on us. We spent four hours each at the Naval Station, Hospital Point, and the Dewey Seawall, developing blisters on our heels in all-leather boots. At the end, King Hall pizza never tasted so good.

The Form-2 for conduct infractions vanished, to be replaced by the "You've got mail!" Electronic Form-2, quickly dubbed an E-fry. This change officially ended the ability to erase conduct infractions from existence, as now our midshipmen records were controlled by Ward Hall. Before long, we could access our performance grades, most recent PRT scores, class schedule, the striper list, movement orders, and any quantifiable data available to the higher-ups. None doubted George Orwell; our personalities and aptitudes now resided on a Naval Academy server, and Big Brother was watching.

We abused NADN (the Naval Academy Data Network) by swapping emails, songs, and movies over the network. This slowed down both the network and our own work. This was our entertainment, our escape from the Dark Ages, or the container they call Bancroft. We spent hours staring at our computer screens. We spent. hours. staring. at. nothing.

Second class year marked the passing of another classmate, Chris Wilson, who we remember in these pages as a loyal friend. He will always be one of *us*.

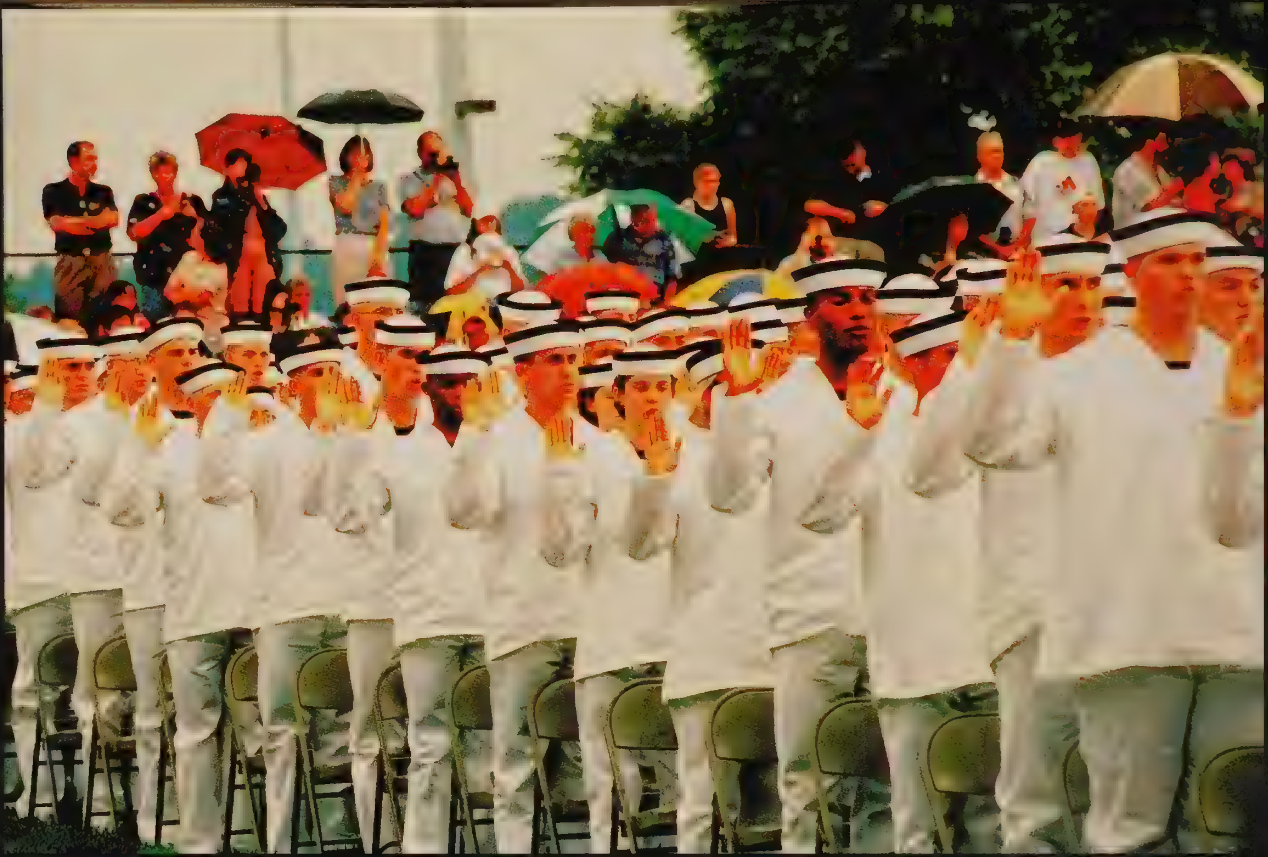
Upon reform, each of us asked, "Should I stay?" For the most part, we stepped with authority into our first academic period, as crossing the threshold meant commitment. Some of us gently reached out and tapped our foot inside the room as if testing for mines.

Those that signed the papers watched the last performance of *8th Wing Players*, a group of talented and cynical midshipmen dedicated to walking the fine line between the funny and the offensive. These satiric masters staged improvisational sketches in the 8th Wing parking lot underneath arms and legs and heads hanging from ledges and windows and breezeways. All of this under the direct supervision and with the cheerful participation of Captain McDonald (O-6), United States Navy, Sixth Battalion Officer, who made perfectly sure to walk the fine line on the side of offensive and get the fun canceled for good. His was a noble cause suspended by gentler times.

And we raise our glasses to the good old days and propose a toast for goat court shenanigans, the "brick," widespread carrier landings, and off-the-Yard recons, and bid them a fond farewell. We are the last class to answer calls from curious parents when Main Office was ten square feet. The room, stuffed behind the marble pillars on the 4th Wing side of the Rotunda, contained one small desk, two phones, and not enough breathable air. By contrast, in February of 2001, every room in Bancroft had a phone.

We wish those phones would not have come until one semester later.

Cause we're hard, we is, we am, we are.



Above: On Ingram Field, parents surround the Class of 2001 on a drizzly July 1st, 1997. The new plebes repeat the Oath of Office. "I, {name}, having been appointed a Midshipmen in the United States Navy, do solemny swear to uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States..."

'01 Induction Day

A History

We brought white athletic underwear, long white athletic socks, and nothing else on the first of July in 1997. Check-in time: early, Navy early—the type which makes you believe you are rested because you have not really fallen asleep yet. Most of us actually woke up before the sun rose, a time of day foreign to us, and dressed in khaki shorts and a shirt; some chose nicer outfits and combed their hair, a tactic about as useful as flossing on death row. Hotel parking lots emptied and marine gate guards directed headlights. Lungs worked harder as breaths got shorter and eyes grew wider. We said to our parents and friends, "Fiiiinnnaally, I can get started with this thing. There's no sense in waiting anymore," as we played *Today is the Greatest* by Smasking Pumpkins and drove for the last time. We were ready. Bring it on, we said. We were, yes, with our shiny SATs and glossy resumes, we were—not too bright. We did not leave our brains at the Isherwood Entrance, as our detailers claimed—we even knew big long acronyms like DODMERB, for the Department of Defense Medical Exam Review Board—yes, it was these doctors, long before Plebe Summer was to begin, who so graciously removed them for us.

We began asking dumb questions: "Excuse me, where are we supposed to go?" Answer: "You see that huge long line of people over there?" We found our place and settled in, and just could not believe that, "Man, I hardly slept and I am last in line!" We moved to Alumni Hall and attached ourselves as legs on a centipede. Chaplains wished us luck, and we smiled. Goodbye parents, hello detailers. There is something inherently cool about seeing your own name on a nametag, we thought. Alpha code 0-1-what was it again-oh yea-call me sir, call her ma'am, stand over there, get there, move!

Stuck by the needle three times and they still could not find a vein. Here, try these shoes on. Hello, I am Vice Admiral Marriot, President of the Alumni Association. Sign this form. Oh yes, sir, I am really thinking that today is going so well that I might grow my hair back in a couple of weeks, then walk across the stage and get my diploma. Where do I sign? Position of attention, right hand salute, carry your trash, stow your Reef Points. Get there, move. Wait. Blue rims, mesh shorts, white works, dixie cups. Plebes, these four double-sided pages account for everything you were issued today. Get there, move. Wait.

Drizzle. Row, seats. Metal chairs on Ingram Field all aligned and now full of white. We ducked suddenly as two planes scraped the roof of Michelson and noise smacked our ears. *Top Gun* and Tom Cruise taught us those were F-14s. We stuck our brand new "paw" in the air, fingers extended, palm facing Captain Bogle, Commandant of Midshipmen, and declared, collectively, "So Help Me God." Admiral Larsen, the Supe, reminded us that when he arrived in Annapolis for his Induction Day, he had never been East of the Mississippi. Some of us fell asleep. Others fell asleep too. This was not disrespectful or voluntary sleep. This was, "My goodness, my eyelids weigh two hundred pounds each" sleep. Our parents surrounded us with colorful umbrellas and picked "their midshipmen" out: there he is, I think I see her, no, yes, maybe. They all look the same! The more stripes or stars people had on their uniforms, the more they desired to switch places with us. Fine by us, we thought.

They let us say goodbye.

And we did. We hugged and kissed and did it again, and would look at the pictures later. We were drawn in as if by gravitation first to Tecumseh Court, then to the side doors of Bancroft Hall leading into the

Rotunda. Formation at 1915 in company area. We checked our Timex wristwatches. Some took one last look and some turned for good. We had talked to a million people before we came here—this is what you should expect—it will be about like this—it will not be too bad—keep a sense of humor. We were already lost. "Fiiiinnnaally, I can get started with this thing. There's no sense in waiting anymore."

Everything was loud and happening all at once. An hour was condensed into a minute and shoved into our face and we had to respond and we were shouting jibberish and running around with nowhere to go. Halls called passageways thundered with *Welcome to the Jungle* by Guns and Roses. Welcome indeed and we hit the deck. It used to be called a floor. Two minutes and all was gone, a massive blur, the detailers had clicked too many times and we froze up and no programs were running and we forgot our own names. Boom, boom, boom, seconds like bombs. And then, forever later: utter silence. Twenty four hundred arms and legs and four hundred pound eyelids crawled onto thin plastic racks with no sheets and no idea, "What have I gotten myself into?"

We stared at the ceiling.

The more stripes or stars people had on their uniforms, the more they desired to switch places with us. Fine by us, we thought.

Profile of the Class of 2001:

Applicants and Nominees

Applicants (includes nominees)	10119
Number of applicants with an offical nomination	4768
Nominees qualified scholastically, medically and in physical aptitude	1,728
Offers of admission	1,447
Admitted	1,175

Scholastic Assesment Test I Scores

Score Range	Verbal	Math
>700	16%	25%
600-699	54%	61%
500-599	28%	14%
<500	2%	0%

American College Testing Program Scores

Score Range	English	Math
31-36	16%	30%
25-30	55%	63%
20-24	28%	7%
15-19	0%	0%

Rank in High School Class

First fifth	78%
Second fifth	15%
Third fifth	5%
Fourth fifth	2%
Fifth fifth	0%

Previous College and Prep School

The Class of 2001 includes 28 percent (329) from college and post-high school preparatory programs which include: 179 from Navy Preparatory Schools; 73 from private preparatory schools; and 77 who have completed at least six months of study at a college or university. Seventy-one midshipmen previously served as enlisted members of the Navy (52) or Marin Corps (19).

Geographical Distribution

Midshipmen were admited from every state in the nation. The Class of 2001 also includes ten international students from the following countries: Cameroon, Croatia, El Salvador, Estonia, Lithuania, Singapore, Slovenia, Trinidad and Turkey

School Honors and Activities

Student body/council/government president or vice president	11%
Class president or vice president	13%
School club president or vice president	22%
School publication staff	26%
National Honor Society	60%
Varsity athletics	88%
Varsity letter winner	85%
Dramatics, public speaking, debating	68%
Leader of musical group	11%
Eagle Scout/Gold Award	11%
Reserve Officer Training Program	13%
Sea Cadets	2%

Minorities and Women

The Class of 2001 includes 20% (237) minority midshipmen with ethnic backgrounds as follows: African Americans (78), Hispanic (99), Asian Americans (51) and Native American (9).

The Class of 2001 includes 18% (210) women.

Sons and Daughters of Alumni

The Class of 2001 includes 46 sons and 8 daughters of Naval Academy alumni (4.6 percent of the class).

Below: Plebes hurry up and wait.

Above: For the first time, we learn how to take our covers on and off. We respond to the command, "Ready...To!"

Below: We say goodbye and will look at the pictures later.

Above: On a platoon run, we style comfortable "Go-Fasters," our bottom-of-the-line New Balance running shoes.

'01 Plebe Summer

A History

We marched onto Worden Field, excited and proud and looking out of the corner of our eyes for our parents, brothers, sisters, friends, anybody. At attention we listened to the loudspeaker blare, "Standing before you is the Class of 2001 and the midshipmen officers of the Classes of 1998 and 1999," and waited for the command, "Fall out!" Saucer-eyed parents sized us up, looking sideways at us like a parrot does when you want it to say something and it is bewildered with curiousity. Moms demanded every detail of the last five weeks and words came gushing out of our mouths in three word bursts of fantastic description: "Everything is fine. It was alright. I am okay." In a torrent, we covered everything we could remember, which of course, was a great deal, so we reached for a way to describe it, and came up with a variation of, "no, yes, yes, no, yes." We were the best and the brightest, we were thoughtful and we were completely happy and totally drained, and we said of Plebe Summer, "hmmmpph."

It was all we could say about our new life in uniform. It was all we thought they could understand.

At least we know Plebe Summer was not an accident. In an accident, time slows down and you remember everything with complete clarity and recall every…minute…detail. During Plebe Summer, though, time also sputtered to a crawl but we can barely remember anything of substance. Highlights and lowlights, snippets of the whole, remain, or surface occasionally by some random association. Most of the snippets that follow could describe the Plebe Summer of Dewey or Halsey, or more recently, Stockdale or McCain. It comes as no great revelation, methods may differ from the past and will differ in the future, but essential aims remain constant.

This page belatedly shares memories with our parents, who deserved better on that sunny Saturday morning on the seventh of August, 1997.

One thing is for sure: the last real Plebe Summer was ours.

Induction Day came on the opening of *Men in Black*, a movie featuring actors Will Smith and Tommy Lee Jones. We did not add to its proceeds. Instead, we spent that night on our faces. We are not bitter.

Acronyms and new words came at us and stuck like bugs against a windshield. Close-order-drill (COD), bilge, bulkhead, deck, head, irish pennant (IP), physical education program (PEP), physical readiness test (PRT), physical training (PT), rates, scuttlebutt—navy as a second language. The worst of all, COT, for Company Officer Time, limited detailers only by their imagination. This time was left to the discretion of the Company Officer, who, without exception, would leave it up to the discretion of the Company Commander, who would leave it up to the Platoon Commanders, who would then unleash the hounds, as it were.

The highly orchestrated affair taught us the basics. We made sandwiches of sentences: sir, yes, sir; ma'am, no excuse, ma'am; sir, I'll find out, sir. Instead of running in the Hall, we chopped with high knees like football players through rubber tires. At the top of our lungs, we commanded, "Go Navy, Sir," and "Beat Army, Sir," as we turned at right angles on metal plates. We knew the Mission of the United States Naval Academy as one long word, and still forgot it when khakis and a red nametag appeared.

The basics were counterintuitive. Never bilge a classmate: a quaint phrase that reminds a plebe to act with utmost care to make all around him or her look better than him or her, a wonderful life lesson that life just so happens to teach the opposite way. Therefore, all plebes are destined to fail, certain to bilge, until such time as the urge to stand out is stifled by the urge stand up, most often from the misnomer "leaning rest" position. Worse yet is the emotional feeling when such an individual mistake, as it inevitably does, leads to the punishment of all (a masterful technique probably carried on since medieval times), that pained us the most.
Detailers ingeniously trapped plebes:

2/c X: Who is the Secretary of the Navy?
4/c Y: Ma'am, I'll Find out, Ma'am.
2/c X: I cannot belieeeeeve this! {pause} Does {drawn out, for effect} nnnn—eeee—one know?
4/c Z: {attempting to answer by sticking out closed fist} Ma'am…
2/c X: Are you kidding me? Why would you bilge your own classmate like that? Everyone on their faces, except you!"

Impossible situations arose out of thin air. "Plebes, you will chop back to your rooms, change from white works echo (white tennis shoes, white socks, blue rim and mesh shorts underneath) into white works alpha (black shoes, black socks, black neckerchief, white shirt underneath, no mesh shorts), read three articles in the morning paper, shave, make your racks, and be back out here in…let's see, three minutes…no, that's too easy, two minutes and thirty seconds. Ready, move." An incredibly short time later, we heard the phrase, "Waiting on our classmates, sir," consistently and elegantly flowing from the lips of our new shipmates as their noses almost touched the deck during sessions of push-ups. Ostensibly, they were on the ground because we were too slow. We knew they were on the ground because they were too fast. Parents could never be expected to understand the sort of chaos and decision-making which ensued under such duress. Who but a plebe knows how difficult it is to remove a white works blouse when the blue rim underneath is soaked with sweat?

According to Reef Points, we had been in the Navy "All me bloomin' life," and it felt like it.

Below: We carried heavy rifles and then passed out on Worden Field.

Who but a plebe knows how difficult it is to remove a white works blouse when the blue rim underneath is soaked with sweat?

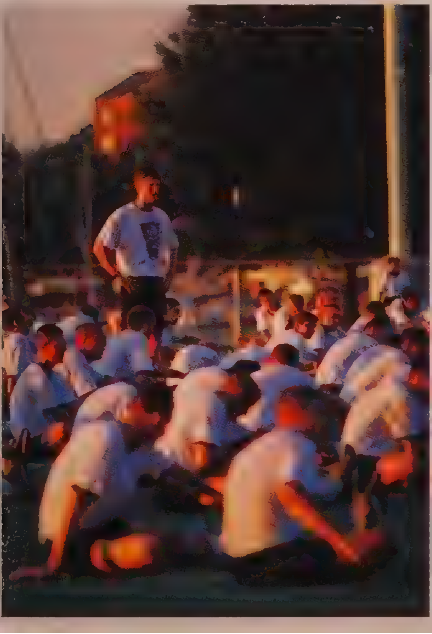
Detailers were vacuums that sucked the life out of us. They pinned our nametags to the bottom of their leather shoes and skated down the passageways. For impossibly long periods, our rifles and canteens shook in front of us, sweat dripping from outstretched arms as we held them. In unision, we recited verbatim, “Sir, the first article of the Code of Conduct is, I am an American, fighting in forces which guard my country and our way of life, I am prepared to give my life in their defense. The second article...” and we continued.

All this did not bestow on our class an air of superiority over our civilian counterparts. It did, however, bring us together in shared sacrifice. The Class of 2001, presented with biting frustration at every turn, began to act as a team, which, we grudgingly supposed, was the point. We just thought there was an easier way about it. Such teamwork did not melodramatically appear as a Hollywood production, but found its roots in fits and starts, in iterations, in repeated failures with few successes. We survived PEP every morning with Navy SEAL Senior Chief Albonetti, a man who never tired. He was Cal Ripken, Jr., he never skipped a day, and we were sure he was part robot. “One-two-three, one-two-three, one-two-AAAND-a-ONE-two-three…” Our abdominal muscles twitch today at the mention of his name. Three hundred straight four count flutter kicks.

Above: We would learn that we were here to “Kill people and break things,” from First Class Micah Smith, Regimental Commander.

And so it went. Day by day, we survived. We checked mail in the basement of 7th wing about twice a week. We got our hair cut about once a week. We called home about every two weeks, five minutes apiece. Most went to church on Sundays. All of us had “’01 Hour,” consuming donuts or pizza and telling detailer stories. The nature of such a story is that it is only actually funny to a plebe.

The introduction of time limits on physical activity would follow in later years, something we would proudly point to as the softening of Plebe Summer. Rating during meals in King Hall has been restricted. All of this in the name of safety and sanity. Apparently, statistics show that less people get injured when these restrictions are in place, and PRT scores improve. Of course more rest improves scores, we lament. Whether this is rationalization of our own mediocre PRT scores as a class, undue criticism, or simply a natural trait of any class, we remain convinced of the rightness of our claim.



Below: We stow gear and then take seats in old style wooden chairs in King Hall.

Whether good or bad during our summer, each room had an entire schedule to foresee events. Three emotions would usually occur while perusing the stapled booklet: dread, fear, and happiness.

Fear: To be defined, in the most direct manner possible, as, “any time spent within the confines of Bancroft Hall. Usually accompanied by COT.

Dread: COD, signal training, history and traditions lectures, academic briefs.

Happiness: Intermittent sailing on the Severn, occasional varsity and intramural sports periods, pistol and rifle qualifying, the Marine Corps Barracks at 8th and I for the Silent Drill Team, the Sunset Parade, Navy Memorial, and Holocaust Museum in Washington D.C., and the Orioles game in late July at Camden Yards in Baltimore.

Recalling the fireworks display on the Fourth of July took effort come August. We remember PEP that morning, when the Iron Man Senior Chief Albonetti rode in on his Harley Davidson, the American flag streaming behind. Like tombstones, we sat in neat rows on Farragut Field to watch the pyrotechnics over the Severn. At sunset, sailboats anchored offshore. The picturesque view, for us, was a possible route of escape, “Hey, do you think I could swim out that far?” We know now how foolish such thoughts were. Not thoughts of leaving, but the thought that escape might be successful. As clear as our issued Bic pens marked off these last summer days, we knew that scuba-diving detailers would be lurking in the deep. We never would have made it.

Not to the sailboat but to the seventh of August we made it, and the summer was over. Intently, as if tuned into a Super-Lotto drawing, we listened to the encouraging words of those who had gone before; our daily exertions had pushed the first third of our Academy experience behind us. Thoughts-of-the-Day, hurriedly scrawled on pocketsized notebook paper before the nightly singing of *Blue and Gold*, testified, “I have no idea how to wear shirt stays. Today went well, no complaints. I am excited to see my family tomorrow. I still need to write out the next three meals fifty times each. I’ll make my younger brother do it.”

And we marched onto Worden Field together in Summer Whites. And we looked out of the corner of our eyes and we knew there was no way, in a hundred parents weekends, we could ever explain a thing.

Above: Carmen Fuentes '99 expresses her displeasure with Josette Fedor. The old Sixth Wing is in the background.

'01

Fourth Class Year

A History

The more creative of the bunch use blue broomsticks to transport hanging items to our new rooms in Bancroft Hall. Separated by the length of the wooden pole, each end balanced atop a bony shoulder, we hang every uniform we own, all in the name of saving a trip across the Yard. The hurried walk of two plebes connected by such rigging usually leads to one of two conclusions. The first, and more desirable, begins with a sudden lurch of the rod, causing one plebe to correct the unexpected movement in a way that directly opposes the motion of the other. For a split second, both plebes surmise, "We can save this," and maneuver violently under the weight to balance the cylindrical contraption. Clink, one side of the pole crashes like Humpty-Dumpty and detailers smile; newly pressed summer whites begin their inexorable slide to the pavement. The roadway separating King Hall and Mitscher Terrace proves a popular place for such theatrics as some of us move into 7th and 8th Wings. All will not be lost, however, until the second of these scenarios plays itself out: without warning and with a loud crack, the broomstick sheers dead in half. From such a disaster, there is no recovery.

Plebe life is all good intentions all gone awry.

We await the return of the Brigade, ready for consumption after baking six weeks in the Annapolis sun. The Class of 2001 delivers newspapers, reads articles, studies professional knowledge, shines shoes, learns daily rates, and chops around Bancroft like every class before. Only we do it better. We are one hundred and fourteen words in ten seconds flat:

Sir, you now have seven minutes until morning quarters formation. Formation goes inside company area, the uniform for formation is summer working blues, the menu for morning meal is apple juice, orange juice, assorted cereals, fresh fruit, pancakes, maple syrup, margarine, the Officers of the Watch are, the Command Duty Officer is LCDR Furtner, United States Navy, Second Company Officer, the Officer of the Watch is Midshipman Lieutenant Mentzer, Men's Cross Country Team Captain, all hands are reminded to shut off all lights, running water, electrical appliances, lock all confidential lockers, and open all doors, time, tide, and formation waits for no one, I am now shoving off, you now have seven minutes, sir."

And we are happier, brighter, better looking. We are national champion choppers. We can sound off in falsetto, allegro, rapido. We are trumpets. We can chase deer and eat them for dinner. We change our names to Britannica and Webster and Yahoo and Lycos. We are a cross between Michael Jordan and Albert Einstein.

It's just that nobody else thinks so.

Reform night arrived sixteen days into August, 1997. Michael Jordan would not be this nervous. We are trapped in dark passageways facing the bulkhead, our second time listening to music in six weeks. Creatively, the aspiring leaders choose, *Welcome to the Jungle*...again. We breathe and think we have been through it before. And then seven million people greet us in fifteen minutes, all amazed we can not remember their names, because only about ten minutes ago they had taken the time out of their busy schedule to so graciously introduce themselves, and they knew our names, so why cant we remember theirs? We think, not even Einstein can remember this much.

We struggle to count down days. There are more than 1000 days until our graduation. We read the paper and report articles we think are important.

- Princess Diana died in a car crash in Paris on August 31.
- China once again ruled Hong Kong as Britain released control after 150 years.
- Timothy J. McVeigh was sentenced to death for bombing the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building and killing 168 people.
- Congress passed a bill to balance the budget by 2002 and President Clinton signed it.
- A sheep named Dolly was cloned in Scotland, the first mammal cloned from an

Plebe life is all good intentions all gone awry.

Below: Josh Stewart will be our first Admiral.

adult.

- In October, the Asian financial crisis began to effect world markets.
- On the 26th of October, the Florida Marlins beat the Cleveland Indians in the World Series, only four years after their start as an expansion team.
- Iraq prevented arms inspectors from looking for weapons of mass destruction.
- The FBI rules out sabotage and ends their investigation into the TWA Flight 800 crash off Long Island, New York.
- In December, stocks show great gains. At years end, the Dow Jones industrial average closes up 22.6 percent, at 7908.25.
- The Nebraska and Michigan football teams finished the season undefeated and tied in the end-of-year rankings for national champion.
- Software company Microsoft is charged with monopolistic practices.
- The Whitewater scandal investigation by independent counsel Kenneth Starr points to a possibly improper relationship between intern Monica Lewinsky and President Clinton.
- El Niño disturbs worldwide weather patterns.

Our monthly take home pay of 50 dollars buys either seven movie tickets, four compact discs (which we are not allowed to listen to in the Hall), three moderately priced dinners (favorites include Chick & Ruth's Deli, Buddy's Crabs and Ribs, and Mangia's, an Italian restaurant), or two shirts on sale at Banana Republic (again, a luxury we are not allowed to wear until Second Class year). Fortunately, we have been introduced to the nicest people in the history of mankind, our sponsors, who give us food and hugs and comfort. They look at us like we are sick, "What can I get for you? How are you today?" For this, we love them. The sponsor program, we believe, started when someone realized that heaven on earth, for a plebe, remains a couch and a television remote control. On Saturday liberty following 1030 formation, we use pay phones on the 0-Decks to call the Annapolis Cab Company or our sponsors for a ride. Within minutes of departure from Gate 1, we take a nap. All day.

Above: Ryan Beshany and friends at the Army-Navy game.

> *The sponsor program, we believe, started when someone realized that heaven on earth, for a plebe, remains a couch and a television remote control.*

Here, we thank all of the sponsors who so generously gave us a home for four years. We are deeply indebted to your kindness and friendship.

Back in the Hall, upperclassmen require us to speak reverently about Bancroft, "I like it here, I love it here, I think I've found a home, a home, a home, a home away from home, sir!" At the top of our lungs we scream, and mean not a single word. At home, we never had a come-around at 0630 to go over professional material. At home, we never taped off our clothes and used a hangar to smooth out our sheets. At home, we never studied naval heritage, naval leadership, chemistry, calculus, government, and english all in one semester. Before, we had music, parties, cars, computers—as a plebe, we retain only one of these, and unlike our significant others, it only gets turned on by a power button. We set up our computers. Not yet victims of the 98 percent destined to lose our high school sweethearts, we type them a note.

The development of our generation mirrored the growth of the personal computer. By 1997, our families were proficient in the use of electronic mail and word processing. Our class was issued a state-of-the-art IBM with Pentium II processor, rated at 233 megahertz (Mhz), with 1.33 gigabytes of memory and 48 megabytes of random access memory. We paid $2200.00 for this incredibly fast computer, and watch year by year as many of them literally blow up (attributed to a faulty power supply causing sparks and smoke), catch viruses, and labor like an abacus to open the simplest of programs. We dig in our spurs and demand speed as if on horseback, "(Slapping the monitor) C'mon, go, you stupid thing! Work!" Unavoidably, it crashes and we lose everything.

In August of 1997, though, our 15-inch monitor is gold, our internet connection and the availability of email a gift from the gods. We are in touch and right at home. Our parents and friends write, "hello," and we hit "Reply."

Eric Grant the Energizer Bunny, known to us as Midshipman Captain Grant, Brigade Commander, takes us into the catacombs company by company with the Brigade Honor Chair, Midshipman Commander Geiger, a man jumpy as a cricket. They perform a mock prisoner-of-war camp while we watch and listen to the torture. Designed to foster respect "for those who have come before," the display places our plight as plebes in perspective. For the next four years, our youthful viewpoints will be challenged by such demonstrations in lectures, movies, dinners, and conversations. To these future experiences we are blind except to watch glimpses of upperclassmen and "Man, if only…" If only we could get through today.

We stand watch as the Company Mate of the Deck (CMOD) about once a month. We paint bulletin boards once a semester for information and decoration in company areas. We greet everyone by name. Gradual enough not to notice it in ourselves, exposure to Bancroft Hall hardens similar attitudes in each of us. Now, when we drive on leave, we are notoriously impatient, a harmful by-product of the other, more useful, changes. We quickly separate the inconsequential from the important. We are efficient and clean and freshly shaven. We walk briskly from place to place, and remember information under pressure. We read about these things before coming and think we have been let down because the change is so slow we do not even notice. Our friends say, "Oh, he (or she) is just the same," and we laugh in agreement, only to notice, somewhere down the line around second class year, that no one says that anymore.

The closer Herndon came the more it seemed like it would never arrive. The Days: Thanksgiving, Army-Navy Football, Holiday Leave, Spring Break, Ring Dance, Herndon, Graduation. We beat Army, love leave, speed South for spring break, care less about Ring Dance, and hoist Josh Stewart, a triple-jumper on the track team, to the top of a greasy monument in 2 hours, 22 minutes and 55 seconds. Oh, and plebe year is over.

Just like that.

President Clinton spoke to the Class of 1998 in Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium and wished them well as they made room for the great Class of 2001 to embark on their Youngster year. A brand new life with one new stripe.

'01 •

Third Class Year

A History

Above: Tennis in an old wing.

The Naval Academy is a tree. Youngsters are tied to it. The rope is too short.

If plebe year is Sisyphus lugging a boulder up a steep and slippery embankment, then youngster year is a lighter rock, a smaller angle, and better traction. Whatever the size of the mountain or weight of the rock, though, we still drag, push, and otherwise struggle to get…this…blasted…uncomfortable… arrhh…*thing*…urghh…uphill.

We stare at the class of 2002. And smile.

It is cool to see our uniforms on a hangar, "Oh, which set of whites? Yes, those are mine, over there, with the youngster boards on them. See them, in *my* closet, over there, see? Yes, those are them, with the s-t-r-i-p-e on 'em. Yea, those are *mine*."

We believe the Midshipmen Regulations Manual only applies to plebes. We wonder incredulously, "You mean I still have to wear regulation P.E. gear in the Hall?" We still tuck in our shirts and tape off our blues and clean our decks and align our books and shine our shoes and make our racks and fold our clothes and read the *Post*. We still prepare for Thursday inspection. In disbelief, we ask, "How is it even remotely possible that I went to come-arounds as a plebe all year, knocking on the door of my third class at 0630, and I did not realize my door would be knocked on at 0630 the next year? I thought it would all end after Herndon!" We wake up and squeeze into a uniform for come-arounds on Mondays and Tuesdays. Groggily, we run morning training for plebes the rest of the week, and grudgingly, we attend Integrity Development Seminars on the first Tuesday of each month. We have General Military Training in between noon meal and fifth period. We have honor training, squad meetings, talks, and lectures. There are briefs du jour. We go to Forrestal Lectures every month on Wednesday, seated promptly at 1920 in Alumni Hall. We still stand Company Mate of the Deck. We play intramurals and march in parades and check email twenty seven times a day. We need to know, "In between all this, do I still have to go to class?"

We have no idea that youngster rooms are inspected.

This comes as a surprise after six weeks of leave. Two training blocks of three weeks each complete our summer training. We all embark on rickety old Yard Patrol craft, albeit nicely maintained by Naval Station personnel, to New York City and Boston. After a week spent drawing straight lines on charts in Luce Hall, plotting anchorages, calculating set and drift, and coming up with sight lines for visual bearings, we believe we could sail up Long Island Sound with nothing but a sextant. We have never seen a sextant. We wonder why no officers trust the global positioning system if, after all, civilian airplanes land by it, merchant vessels navigate by it, and cruise missiles find targets with it. Underway at ten knots and we steam through the night, spending time in the galley, on the bridge, and in berthing. Red lights illuminate the ship at night, and for a moment, we think it is really something to be in the middle of nowhere on the ocean, bobbing like a cork, running lights of the squadron in the distance, and it is all wonderful and mystifying and we then bend overboard and get sick. Liberty time in New York, by all accounts, is much more enlightening. Clutching our military ID cards with one hand and grabbing a subway rail with another, we find trouble in dance clubs, restaurants, Broadway shows, museums, and Yankees games. Summer whites covered with grime turn to summer blacks.

Marines lead three weeks of Naval Tactical Training, one week each of Joint Operations, SEAL week, and Marine Corps week. The uniform for all activities: camouflage utilities, sleeves rolled and pressed. The first night takes three hours to get accountability of one hundred people, a fact many of us remember during service selection. For the first time, we become comfortable in Bancroft Hall, and find it impossible to stop laughing in King Hall. Night operations on Greenbury Point allow us to infiltrate and attack a guarded position. We row across the Severn, six to an inflatable boat, and like true warriors contract poison ivy immediately upon landing in the brush.

Alternate programs earn nicknames. Summer Seminar, a camp for interested high school students, uses third class as squad leaders. Compared to NTT, the light duty is dubbed Summer Scaminar. Others choose to sail to the Bahamas on 48 foot sloops named Valiant or Dauntless or Flirt.

The Naval Academy is a tree. Youngsters are tied to it. The rope is too short.

Reform and our racks are mousetraps, black holes, magnets.
"Did the ten minute bell ring yet?"
"No, it rings in two minutes."
"Thanks, man, wake me up if I sleep through it?"
"Sure.{Click. Get messages.} Great, Professor Gomba

sent another email. I haven't gotten crap today."

By now, we have it pretty much figured out. We wake up at 0654 for 0700 formation. Our shirt-stays switch from leg-hair-pulling to blue magnet tightening. We find new and interesting ways to bone plebes with watch and other duties. We permanently borrow lost items from plebes. We ask plebes their favorite bands and movies. We clog the weight room at odd hours, loiter in King Hall, and unmask our (until then) covert collection of music in mp3 format on our computers. We fall into line with our squads, sit opposite the first class who generally tolerate our behavior as a perfectly natural stage of development, and adjust under the weight of the anchor on our right collar.

For the first time, we *are the example*.

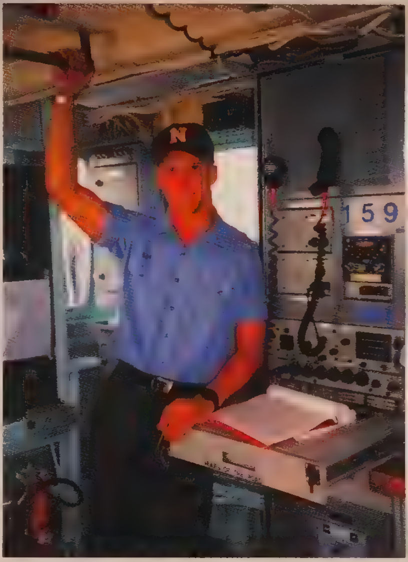
We are useless, pathetic, benign blobs. We sleep in uniform, shoes and all. From anywhere on the Yard, we can point to our rack without looking. We have differential rack GPS systems—all of which means we have to make the darn thing five times a day. Incredibly, we still go to bed tired and wake up the same way. We yawn in youngster physics, absorb the theory of relativity, and apply it to our current frame of reference: relative to plebe life, youngster year is great. Relative to any other remotely possible type of college life, youngster year is, well, kind of like extracting gum from curly hair with a rake.

We return to different companies after "shot-gunning" scatters our friendships throughout 4.8 miles of corridors. Plebe summer brothers and sisters stay in touch. New friends arise and suddenly we know twice as many people. The adjustment remains unpopular for a short time, as companies adjust to new faces in the lower two classes. We do our best to make the transition more difficult. We act like youngsters.

We act in a vaudeville play—

ACT I. {Second semester, academic year 1999. A bell rings, three times.}
Midshipmen X: Brigade, attention to announcements, parade rest. (midshipmen fold hands behind their backs}, the Commandant of Midshipmen, Rear Admiral Roughead.
{He steps up to the anchor. Murmuring begins in the crowd. Youngsters are hungry and want their food. One youngster throws a piece of bun at the head of another.}
Commandant, with gravitas: Effective immediately, third class will be allowed to wear civilian clothes outside a twenty mile radius of the Academy when on authorized weekend."
{A silent hush as the peasants respond with great acclamation.}
The Crowd: A boisterous roar of approval.
{Camera pans, zooms in on an anonymous youngster. The audience becomes privy to his inner monologue.}
Youngster: Ahhhyeeehaaaaaaaaaaayesssssss… uh… wait a minute… so we can basically do what we have always done, but now there is no chance of getting caught for it, which is kind of cool, but the rule was not enforced anyway, so he is saying I can continue to go to parties at Georgetown or Maryland, and dance clubs in D.C. and Baltimore and wear civvies. So, this must mean that we can have civvies in the Hall if we are allowed to wear them at certain times, which is nice. This really doesn't change much. I am still screaming for no apparent reason, just because everyone else is. What the heck are we doing?
{The deafening roar subsides. Bewilderment ensues. Murmurs immediately question the specifics of the policy. Rumors begin. Camera follows exit of Commandant.}
Commandant, thinking: The 'no civvies' rule for youngsters was rather difficult to enforce, well, almost impossible, so the cynics of the crowd will believe, 'Here is a wonderful opportunity for me to look as if I am being extremely nice to you when in reality doing nothing at all to improve the quality of your life.' In other words, that is what all youngsters will believe.

Above: Aloha! The first annual Youngster Luau. Nice Hawaiian shirts and leis.



Above: Salty sailor Andrew Koy on YPs.

We find time away from the Yard and learn our favorite party destinations. The weekend policy is based on performance. The PRT, Commandant's List, or Superintendent's List will award extra weekends. God's List begins, as the criteria for three extra weekends becomes "A's" in military performance, conduct, physical education, and a 3.75 grade point average. Some youngsters earn seven weekends per semester. Such people are rightfully and universally and quite jokingly despised, and will probably not even go out on those weekends anyway.

We do a string of unrelated things. We listen to Colin Powell and William Bennett give Forrestal Lectures. We find rides to our sponsors, Harbor 9, the Annapolis Mall, Towson, the Inner Harbor of Baltimore, and New Carrolton train station. Some of us stand restriction, march tours, waste time on the Internet, play video games, instant message, or use the library to study.

By early May, we pull the gum out of our curly hair and encounter the culmination void like every preceding third class since the beginning of recorded history. For us, no culminating event like Herndon, Ring Dance, or Graduation exists except for Commissioning Week parties and the end of exams. In Smoke Hall, though, we see them for the first time: Hanes t-shirts. The white shirts lay out on tables with members of the incredibly resourceful and creative Class of 2001 sitting behind them, bearing signs, "THE YOUNGSTER LUAU. A Hawaiian style party for third class on Hospital Point." The Administration allows us to look like we are attending a Jimmy Buffet concert. They serve cold refreshments, reserve the live band Fighting Gravity, and arrange amusement park attractions. We wear our one-of-a-kind, limited-edition t-shirts commemorating the first annual Youngster Luau, dirt for the youngster culmination hole. As a testament to youngster life, some of us need to switch CMOD watch with a plebe to attend the festivities.

As pathetic benign blobs we lasted, until Secretary of Defense William Cohen spoke to the Class of 1999, and they gave us another diagonal stripe.

Above: See those silver steins? That is not apple juice.

'01

Second Class Year

A History

We saddled up and decided to stay. Any regrets disappeared along with our money that night in downtown Annapolis. In the Navy we were, and would be at least until we blew out another seven sets of candles. Some balked at the decision, delaying the final commitment so as press their forehead against their desks and waffle. "Seven years in the Navy, or leave, seven, or not graduate, it will get only get better now, but I do not want to be on a ship for six months, but how could I leave?" Wafflers desparately dropped their foreheads against keyboards hoping physical pain would supersede emotional strain. It did not. They closed their eyes as classmates, now the best friends they had, ambled carelessly into their first class and thus sealed their seven-year fate, all seemingly without a care in the world. The undecided looked up and questioned, "How could it be that easy?" and then found out, as they forced themselves in and left regret at the door. Very few of us looked back. We would be in the Navy all our bloomin' lives.

And so we grew into ourselves again, shed a layer of cynicism, and learned to like it, to accept it, or just to bear it.

We had just returned from everywhere. By the direction of Admiral Ryan, summer cruises shifted dramatically from domestic locations to international ports-of-call. Around the world on a gray hull cruise, our first experience aboard huge hulking masses of steel floating like straw on a pond, we encountered real Navy ships and submarines. A cruise brief by the summer training department in a classroom of Luce Hall sent us and our sea bag away the next morning much too early on a 0400 trip to Baltimore Washington International Airport for a 0700 flight to Melbourne, Australia, Tokyo, Japan, Gaeta, Italy, and many others. A green stapled booklet released by the summer training office suggested we pack a brown canteen, black leather shoes, the classic plastic midshipmen sewing kit, black permanent marker, bleach, sunscreen with 35 power ultraviolet protection, extra anodized belt buckle, and many other basic survival items for our four weeks underway, all of them completely unnecessary. Upon discarding such excess to enable more common sense packing, we pounded, squeezed, and hammered home the metal latch and locked the green canvas bag. In this way, our twenty-five civilian clothes outfits would be safe on the plane. Folded neatly on the bottom of the overstuffed sea bag, underneath all our worldly possessions, would be the pants we had worn the previous night at the summer cruise brief. And in them, our plane ticket. Good thing graduation was still two years away.

At least we had reserved some room for dungarees in our sea bags. For this cruise, we sailed as enlisted members of the crew. We wore faded blue jeans with pockets big enough for a thumb and more room in the ankles than the hips. Baby blue long sleeve button down shirts, black boon-docker boots, and a navy blue ball cap with gold "N," completed the outfit. Covered by fabric like sandpaper, we knew changing or washing the outfit was as senseless as the gold belt buckle to hold up the blood-constricting denim.

As quickly as we greeted kangaroos on a new continent we sailed away from it.

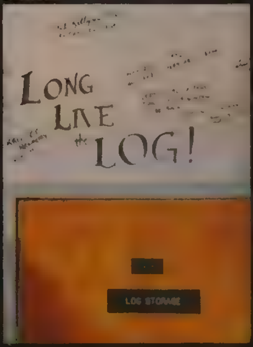
For the next four weeks, vastly different cruises transpired according to pure luck. Some checked into a ship for an hour a day to play cards on the mess decks and then leave for the local Bachelor Officers Quarters and a night out in San Diego or Singapore. Others left the ship for weeks at a time, checking in from Venice or Pamplona. Word spread of the most luxurious and accommodating schedule; jealousy abounded from those underway for the duration, not to see land until they qualified sonar, propulsion, engineering officer of the watch, and officer of the deck.

On top of the cruise we crammed and stuffed with all of our might three entire days of training into three weeks of Protramid (a contraction perhaps short for professional training, midshipmen, but no one really knows), rotating one week in Whiting Field near Pensacola, Kings Bay, Georgia, and Quantico, Virginia, a place infested with deer ticks that had more hair than the marines they jumped on. After cleaning our weapons, we ventured into the field to dirty them. Transported by helicopter from an urban warfare mockup, we knew whether the Marine Corps was right for us. In Kings Bay, submarines on nuclear power trapped us and took us below. One week later, jets from Whiting Field threw our lunches from our stomachs. In between these pleasantly maturing experiences, we enjoyed other maturing experiences while on liberty in cities around the globe.

Instead of Protramid, some of us misplaced our voices for three weeks during Plebe Summer Detail. Through the Plebe Summer Education Program (PSEP) we learned to take care of the young men and women under our care, to teach them what little we knew, to assist them in their aim to serve their country, to become better American citizens. We slowly and carefully digested the information, clearly intent on using the practical knowledge to crush plebes like ants for three weeks. Which we did, and we liked every second. Lieutenant Colonel Gardner oversaw the first summer with "the switch," when plebes were lulled into complacency for the first four days, and then, well, crushed like ants on training day number five. This shock, although terrible, pales in comparison to our own plebe summer. Those plebes were sure lucky to have us as their detailers, we thought, as we experienced training as it should be back when we were just young kids; it is just a shame the regulations manual referred to by its serial "fifteen ten" prevented us from returning the favor.

At the end of the summer, as reform approached and excited firsties in the Class of 2000 arrived, we took our place in the on-deck circle. With one out and nobody on, we were sure to be up soon. For once, and it was a long, long time coming, we felt somewhat comfortable in Bancroft Hall. We looked forward to returning to our friends, who by now were stronger than any remaining from high school. And hell, who are we kidding, we about ran the place. We were the Academy, and for the first time, we knew it. We made plebes, we created

Below: Signatures of the *Log Magazine* staff in the Catacombs.



Above: The girls on surface cruise.

them in our own image, we knew all there was to know about everything, and we never hesitated to let them know it.

We brought our civilian clothes into the Hall and, oh, you didn't have to tell us, we were cool. We drove our cars back for Reform from places within shouting distance of Annapolis: Baltimore, D.C., Fairfax, Long Island, Pittsburgh, Nashville, Fort Lauderdale, Cleveland, Chicago, Kansas City, Duluth. Those of us who lived slightly farther away faced east and pressed the gas pedal from Portland or Los Angeles or Sacramento or Seattle. For wheels in 1999, for a way around town and a way out of town, no distance seemed too far.

We lived on 125 dollars a month from August 1999 until July 2000. This we spent on guzzleable items such as gasoline, oil, and other amber colored liquids.

Semper-ready-to-encounter-chain-link-fencing, we sauntered (each class walks slightly different, with a distinctive sense of urgency: plebes scurry, youngsters stroll, second class saunter, and firsties mosey along whenever they darn well please)) around Moffett Walk. Increased foot traffic on the curve to the academic buildings resulted from the Construction Age barriers designed to keep us from watching Whiting-Turner tear our home apart. The contractors from Baltimore took away Sampson Hall first, thereby displacing the English department to the basement of Eighth Wing. The even numbered version of two L-shaped wings bordering Tecumseh Court, the Second Wing, re-opened as its mirror, the First Wing, closed for dismantling. Trucks and fences expanded into the Mid-store parking lot, closing the most popular method of travel to academic classes, the steps to Chauvenet. Along with the removal of the barber shop, midshipmen dealt with the loss of a trendy hangout, the coffee machine in the book section of the Mid-store. Odd living spaces prevailed within the new Bancroft Hall arrangement. First Battalion split up, sending second Company to live on deck 2-2, right above sixteenth company.

Returning to the sounds of construction, for us, was as ordinary as the annual Crab Feast near Reform. King Hall served up 48,000 crabs from the Chesapeake, covering the tables with brown paper, wooden mallets, pork roast, butter, and "King Hall says, 'Go Navy, Beat Army,'" desserts. As refined young officer candidates, we devoured the hard shells in any way possible, banging the table with our mallets for dramatic effect, tearing open the crab with forks, and congratulating buddies who successfully gained access to the teaspoon of meat trapped within the jagged-edged orange armor. We left King Hall with our Crab Feast bibs, dirty hands grasping the wooden mallet for posterity, and a full stomach.

Later in the year, the Annapolis Capital would publish an article detailing the $120,000 lobster and steak dinner arranged by financial guru LCDR A.C. Raines, Food Services Officer, a man as generous with the Commandant's money as any we encountered over four years. He judged our tastes by online survey, and it worked. The survey grew to three hundred specific questions, "Would you prefer thirty or thirty five percent of the dressing packets on the table to be buttermilk ranch?" On Wednesday night sit down meals, a recently added mandatory event, King Hall lived up to its name. The other fifteen-odd meals a week we thought could use another survey.

Most of us flipped the calendar and found themselves "of age" at some point during the year. The lucky few whose actual birthday fell on a weekend received the royal treatment by their classmates who spared no expense in arranging a trip by foot to downtown Annapolis. Generous friends escorted the newly legal from place to place to place and tucked them in for a long nights rest. Celebration took on many forms during weeknights, all of them undesirable for the unfortunate twenty one year old. Closely guarding birth dates prevented black and notoriously sticky edge dressing application to sensitive skin on the place people normally sit down.

Above: Detailers crush plebes like ants.

It may be appropriate here to mention that our third Commandant, then Captain Samuel Locklear, arrived at the beginning of second semester. His imposing height and neatly trimmed graying hair raised goosebumps as his new star would raise salutes. Our second class year he would learn the job and introduce himself as a serious and dogmatic surface warfare officer. The next semester, he would make changes.

Ours was the last class to properly fill our silver steins at our "2-for-7" tailgater. The mugs, embossed with our class crest and USNA seal, ensure three twelve ounce beverages remain frosty for the short time before a refill is necessary. At the more formal setting to commemorate our decision to sign on to the Navy, the 2-for-7 dinner, we left our mugs in our rooms and sat in King Hall. Exactly twenty one months prior to our graduation, we toasted each other with bubbly grape juice on the 25th of August, 1999. And then our company officers hunted us down and we signed the papers to make the lawyers happy. As the year progressed, and we saw the light of firstie year, we were happy.

Until that time, though, some bizarre experiences remained. Hurricane Floyd raced up the Chesapeake on First Class Parents Weekend in September, and unleashed rains heavy enough to establish working parties of plebes to make sand bag walls at the entrance to Nimitz basement and clean up tree twigs strewn about the Yard. For the first time in recent memory, class was canceled due to rain. Associate Dean of Academics, the beloved Frederic I. Davis, held class on the "rain day." Later in the fall, Elizabeth Dole, then a candidate for president, spoke at the Forrestal Lecture Series, and her famous words, "Bravo…Zulu…Brigade," still ring in our ears. In February, we awoke to weather condition Code Red; school had been canceled to let the snow melt while we slept.

The time passed too quickly as we looked and scoured and called home and went out in town in search of a date to Ring Dance. Our friends hooked us up with their siblings, cousins, ex's, acquaintances, and somehow we found a date, and they found an outfit, and we found them a ticket and they got here. We tied a purple ribbon and they wore our brand new rings around their necks.

For the next two days, we proceeded to spend as much money as our $23,000 loans would allow. Thank you to Navy Federal and Navy Mutual Aid for providing us with the opportunity to stay at the Ritz-Carlton, Hilton, or Marriott in Washington D.C. or Baltimore, reserve two places for a late night cruise after the dance, and eat roast duck or some delicacy at a sixty dollar a plate restaurant. We passed by ice sculptures and the Navy band in Dahlgren, dipped our rings in the water of the seven seas, and spread butter fleurettes over our bread in King Hall, all a consequence of the rain. From Isherwood Terrace, the dance was moved inside and we shook a hip to the Electric Brigade.

Ready to wear our class rings and horizontal stripes, we marched to graduation one last time. Our turn at the batters box now upon us, we patiently digested the solemn words of the Joint Chiefs of Staff General Henry R. Shelton, "This distinguished audience deserves an eloquent speech. But, whenever I think of someone talking for a long time, I remember a book report a little boy once wrote about Julius Caesar. It went like this: Julius Caesar lived a long time ago. Julius Caesar was a general. Julius Caesar made long speeches. They killed him."

We watched and thought about what it was going to be like one year from then, when we would get a chance to throw our covers in the air. We stepped up to the plate, and took over the Brigade.

'01

First Class Year

A History

Our last year we spent checking boxes, one by one, until they were all gone and we walked across the stage and shook the hand of the President, who had a nice firm grip thank you very much, and we took thirty days of basket leave and we moved into apartments and walked around the Yard as TAD Ensigns and 2nd Lieutenants in yellow t-shirts, and we just could not believe how fast it all went by, or how long of a run-on sentence it was. But we are getting ahead of ourselves here; did we not, in the last blink of an eye, start first class cruise, did we not just take over our companies and find out our service assignment and party in Baltimore on Army-Navy weekend?

First class year accelerates day by day until it is difficult to differentiate the whole jumbled mess of a party that it was.

The proceeding pages detail "The Year," our year, when we would walk to class in our firstie brass proclaiming, this is my last third to last Monday morning class ever!" Everyone hated us for saying things like that, and we smiled and we did not care one iota. This was firstie life, when nothing mattered but solidifying our friendships for the long haul, as we slowly started to realize that an Annapolis P.O. Box number would not be our address forever. The more formal aspects of the year are recounted throughout this volume, which leaves space to account for the ridiculously informal memories we shared our last year, the things that the Public Affairs Office, with hours from 0800 to 1600, would not necessarily pass along in the *Trident* newspaper.

Take this doozy, for example. At 2200 on the day before our "last six week exam ever!" the 1MC throughout Bancroft Hall announced, "Brigade, attention to announcements, due to the inclement weather and forecasts of an impending snow storm, weather condition Code Yellow has been set for tomorrow. Classes will commence at 1330, with X-period exams beginning at 1230. That is all." Firsties celebrated the six hour delay of their professional course exam (specific to their service selection), closed their books, filled the passageways with screams of pure joy, tossed the ol' pigskin around, or in a flash wrapped an O-Coat around SDBs and headed out to the bars in downtown Annapolis. A large percentage, knowing a good thing when they heard it, flipped out the lights and shut their eyelids for the night. For goodness sakes, we had all morning to study, we could leave until taps and come back a little wobbly-eyed, if we pleased. Raucousness prevailed within the Hall. The picture should be clear: not an ounce of intellectual energy was expended beyond 2201. That is, until the second announcement, "Oh, just kidding," at 2340, "Brigade, attention to announcements, vice all previous word, weather condition code green is in effect for all Naval Academy personnel tomorrow, classes will assume their original schedules. That is all."

Now reverse the glee and imagine the scene in Tecumseh Court, as a slightly wobbly and perfectly content firstie moseys along. Hey man, did you hear the news? The announcement was wrong, our exam goes in six hours. No, I am serious, no, no, I wouldn't lie to you about this, no, I haven't studied either. You should go wake up your roommates and tell them too. The reaction to this one never made it to the papers. Needless to say, we walked into the exam bushy tailed and totally clueless and listened, "I understand that you all were informed late last night that this exam was to be administered this morning, and many of you did not study. Well, in the Fleet, you will have to deal with such situations, as a pilot you will be expected to fly on short notice, you will need to stand watch with little to no sleep on a submarine," and we looked around, and we figured it out one more time, we were not yet in the Fleet, were we? We took the exam, and checked another box and were on our way to shaking hands with the honorable George W. Bush, Commander-in-Chief.

And we thought by six week exams of our first class year, our fifteenth X-week exams, we had seen it all. Apparently not.

These are the informal, the "If Bancroft Hall could talk," we would all be kicked out, type of things. First class year rolled around and we were salty sailors who shared stories about when ships were wood and, well, we were still iron, so the analogy stopped there. But we knew that we were in charge, and our new companies, complete with three new classes of people after the great shuffle experiment of 2000, would be grand under our thoughtful tutelage. Rear Admiral Locklear, the tall thin man who gave us unlimited weekends, also shifted the second and third class by company throughout the Brigade, and asked us to respond as any good division officer would when presented with a new command, he asked us to learn names, exercise accountability, and not engage in the slippery slope to fraternization named instant messaging. By second semester, we had learned some names and faces and used the word accountability in a couple of situations requiring such a six syllable word, and we knew that it would be a long time before we had this whole division officer thing down. But we were learning, which is what the Dant wanted, so we humored him a little bit which makes getting in trouble sound as if you were doing it just for kicks. Of course, we were not, and the tours we received were not either. We learned some more.

We dealt with watch reorganization. Over a period of a year, officers around the Yard extensively sought midshipmen input, "You will do this and you will like it, any suggestions?" and summarized their findings in a proposal to the Commandant. The new watch system was approved and reverted to an older, simpler time, when Battalion levels of watch existed, and old acronyms came back to life. The AMOOW, short for Assistant Midshipman Officer of the Watch, of course assisted the MOOW, pronounced Moow or Moo. Glossing over the fine details, we stood duty sections every seven days, with weekends counting as one day. We stood two or three weekends of duty a semester, which meant that we were required to stay on the Yard and twiddle our thumbs and make sure plebes made it to their ship visits on time. Each watch was a box and we checked it.

We still had our Sprint PCS phones that we bought Youngster year in Smoke Hall and paid fifty dollars a month for five hundred or a thousand minutes of talk time. We needed them to talk to our friends in twenty-eighth company, who lived in Ricketts Hall all year. They spent fifteen minutes walking to morning class, they washed the mud from Hospital Point off in communal showers, they slept on spring metal racks. We felt terrible enough for them to know we were glad it was not us stuck over there. This move was a consequence, you have learned a lot about this class already if you can guess, of the new destruction and later construction of the fifth wing, the largest wing on the Yard, containing 770 racks, all gone. The Superintendent spent a large amount of money from his discretionary fund to renovate the space, which he loved to tell us about in his Supe's Calls in Alumni Hall, complete with technologically advanced aerial photographs displayed in Microsoft Power Point on an LCD projector. Those aerial photographs, we supposed were taken from the two Cessna turbo prop airplanes he bought from the same account at 1.75 million a piece. As a decorated naval aviator, he called them nice little toys. This is all beside the point, which is that life in Ricketts Hall for midshipmen, a qualifiedly historic event, found root in the Construction Age, and we adapted again.

We were prepared to adapt to new living conditions; we had survived one heck of a summer. The hoorah-marine types fired guns and shaved their heads at Leatherneck and Fleet Marine Force (FMF), the hooyah-SEAL types jumped into the Pacific and rolled around in the sand at Mini-BUD/S, the laid-back aviator types buckled up in a squadron, some had submarine or surface cruises, and others repeated earlier training from a different perspective: Yard Patrol Squadron, CSTS sailing, Plebe Summer Detail. Stories ping-ponged their way back to the Yard from around the world, as midshipmen found comedic ways to entertain the summer training office with their predicaments. For those of us stranded without government lodging, our government travel credit card came in handy until we reimbursed them for expenses. Resident Einsteins used the cards for such emergencies as the newest Santana, Madonna, Limp Bizkit, or Dave Matthews compact disc. They checked their email, found an E-fry, moved the message into their "deal with at Reform" folder on internet Hotmail, and went out to get a tan on the beach.

Some of us walked through the sunshine to class for summer school on the Yard. The liberty matrix applied by Naval Academy Summer Programs closely mirrored academic year standards. In other words, one would rather be on the beach. This is all a fun way to transition into one interesting event that happened on the Yard, which most likely required attendance from summer school midshipmen. In gleaming choker whites, Admiral Jay L. Johnson stood relieved of his duties in Tecumseh Court next to his successor as Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Vern Clark. Admiral Clark later spoke at the Forrestal Lecture series, which nicely gets us back to the academic year. And such is the cyclical nature of the things as one generation begets another, which then pokes fun at its older version in some original way.

For years, such satire *was* the Log Magazine. In the year 2000, skeptical writers exposed the humor in any administrator and in any situation and in every possible way outdid themselves except to produce a worthwhile publication. And without further adieu, the Dant pulled the plug, and each of us saved ten dollars a year. This all occurred our second class year, but one special reason delays its explanation until now.

The Log never died. It went online.

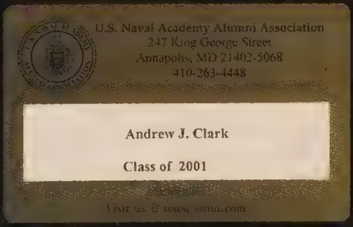
On the net it found life in one person, the ageless Salty Sam, who passed along our concerns, stories, letters, and articles with complete immunity as a silent rogue of cyberspace. Salty Sam '01, as he (or she) preferred to be called, successfully evaded cap-

Class of 2001 Memorabilia

2001
USNA
NON SIBI SED PATRIAE
25 August
1999
USNA
01
USN
USMC
25 May
2001
NOT FOR SELF BUT FOR COUNTRY

Above: The Class of 2001 coin that we received during our Committment Dinner second class year.

BRIGADE SERVICES DIVISION
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND
014014
EMILY ANN MARKEL
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

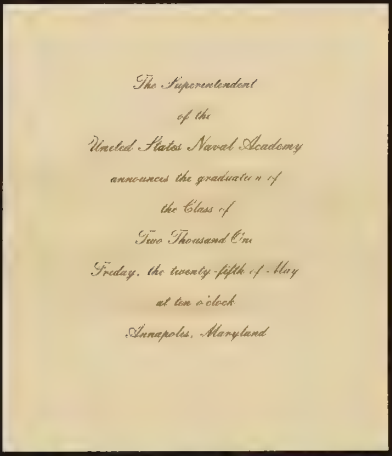


U.S. Naval Academy Alumni Association
247 King George Street
Annapolis, MD 21402-5068
410-263-4448

Andrew J. Clark
Class of 2001

Visit us @ www.usna.com

Above: The Class of 2001 was the last to use the "Midstore Gold" card for all four years.



The Superintendent
of the
United States Naval Academy
announces the graduation of
the Class of
Two Thousand One
Friday, the twenty-fifth of May
at ten o'clock
Annapolis, Maryland

Above Left: 100% of the Class of 2001 joined the Naval Academy Alumni Association. **Above:** An invitation to the graduation of our class.

Above: In the background, honorary graduate Gunnery Sergeant Slaughter motivates the troops.

ture by the administration all the way until graduation, and remains anonymous until this day. Salty, we thank you for putting yourself in harms way and entertaining us from the comfort of our keyboards.

We wished to throw those keyboards along with the attached computer right into the Severn River. It no longer worked. We upgraded our software to include the latest version of Microsoft Office 2000, opened the word processor, and typed. It crashed. The Intel Pentium processor that once seemed so promising now did arithmetic calculations on its fingers. Help left when the company that provided the gray slug, Applied Computer Technology, folded. We thought we sounded an awful lot like the Class of 1998 when we complained of our archaic machines.

Like anything else, we fit in line with the march of time, no different than the class before. Only this year, there was one difference. We were the second class to be issued Palm Pilot handheld organizers for use upon graduation. These nifty little devices hid nicely behind a closed hand while in class, diverting what little attention existed for Naval Law to the ever-expanding software base we had steadily acquired. We played games. We traded them, and compared notes, and taught each other tricks. From our more technically inclined (geeky) friends, we learned to hot-sync our 'palm' with our computer date book, email address list, and notes files. It was an incredibly useful waste of time, and we loved it. In the interest of appeasing taxpayers whose hard-earned money went to the purchase of these rectangular black books, some of us eventually found more functional purposes with the public investment: we no longer had any use for napkins and lipstick in bars.

We brought our Palm 3xe to the academic buildings and played with it while our senior design project partners slaved over the final product for demonstration the next day. The engineers, having been assigned a project months earlier, reported results to a board of professors and resisted any line of questioning outside the general scope of the project, namely, "What the heck is this contraption you have assembled with black duct tape?" For a couple of hours, friendly intellectual dialogue developed a finer sense of what was gained from the engineering feat. The final analysis usually boiled down to a list of "if onlys" shared between the professors and students. And one big red check in the box finally streaked the page and graduation edged closer still.

Bull majors, those of us with nothing academic to do for four years, finished papers and theses dealing with themes wholly unrelated to our coming naval careers. This served to balance our education somewhat, and we grew heavily acquainted with keystrokes Ctrl+S, "Save Document," as nightmares of papers lost woke us up at night. Not exactly a group of Hemingways, we tapped keys until late the night before our papers were due, and slept the remaining two hours before morning quarters formation in uniform. And then we went to Weapons Engineering II class before we handed in the paper and looked quizzically around the room as if bugs were crawling on the chalkboards. We took out our Palm Pilot and played blackjack and wondered why we studied so much the night before the twelve week exam.

Academics piled on top of actual leadership duties in the Hall. We mastered the art of delegation. Not only that, but we made people feel good about it by telling them it was good for them. We "empowered" them with our dirty work. Tecumseh the bronze statue should be replaced by the bust of whomever came up with this fine strategy. Empowerment became the buzzword from the top down, fleeing the lips of Admiral Locklear in nearly every public setting. Second class became training sergeants and fire team leaders and assistant squad leaders. Third class still strolled around without any idea of what was happening around them. Fourth class found a way to sleep under their desks without any upperclass knowing, and first class found out that despite all this, and we do not know who made this one up, you cannot delegate responsibility. Kaflooey, wronged again. Just when we had it all figured out and poof! We find out keeping track of even ten people is difficult business.

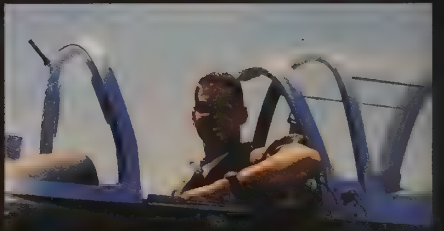
To prepare us to meet such a challenge outside the Yard, officers from all sorts of departments throw us grand receptions all over the Yard. The main attraction: food. Food that waters the mouth and is displayed with such care on a table with a nice tablecloth under a large bowl holding ice, punch, and a ladle. We help ourselves to receptions after speakers, warfare community receptions, and end-of-year blowouts financed by end-of-year budgets. We are happy to oblige these well-meaning and much higher-ranking officers. It is the least we can do to help ease our service selection decision, even if we would jump from 8-4 before we would go undersea in a submarine.

As an aside, jumping from eighth wing is never to be made light of, especially considering the unique case during our first class plebe summer detail experience witnessing a plebe leap from 8-0. This long fall of ten feet headlined many stories as word spread throughout the summer training universe.

Back to the receptions, especially those related to warfare communities, we enjoyed them immensely in our service dress blues. We answered questions in formal language during our service selection interviews, our voices with tones like synthesizers. Eight pre-designated questions from a panel of officers specific to our desired community formed the basis of the half hour session, which served as the culmination of over three years of training. We steeled ourselves to enter the room and impress them with our composure and knowledge; our rehearsals sounded much better in our heads. We awaited the final choice to be disseminated to the company officers in sealed envelopes on the second of February. This was four months away.

Day after Thanksgiving Day we waited, we watched the Ravens win the Super Bowl, we watched Oklahoma win the NCAA football title, we watched Navy toy with and beat Army at PSINET Stadium in Baltimore, and we waited. We found a way to pass the time by wearing Service Dress Ike, as it came to be known, wearing the white shirt with black tie covered by an Eisenhower jacket, just like our military professors had always done. This test period, in the growing style of the Administration, preceded an electronic survey of our feelings toward the potential uniform. The Brigade split evenly. Let the record show the Class of 2001 spent four years in the old style winter and summer working blues and we are glad to have been a part of a time when ships were wood, and so we told our plebes and youngster and second class.

For some reason, this waiting period passed. We think



By first class year, we knew if Bancroft Hall could talk, we would all be kicked out.

it was because we were so busy. As rising firsties, we thought our time would be largely our own, until we realized we were thrown around like a Crayola in kindergarten. This was not funny, we thought. We met with officers and arranged graduation plans and filled our security questionnaires and received seventy five emails a day from the ever-cordial Martha Blair, respectfully known by all as the Blair Witch. She processes our officer service records, midshipmen service records, and official Navy orders. She can ruin us. We are nice to her.

The newly renovated Steerage Restaurant separates the office of Ms. Blair from the logistics office, which organized a little bit of history during first semester. Wearing our "Shake Down the Irish" buttons, half the Brigade boarded commercial jets to fly to Orlando, spent the weekend at the Disney World Resort and surrounding hotels, supported the team, and flew back, all in one cohesive mess. This idea popped up around three weeks before the game, and according to the Commandant, would not have been possible at West Point. We know. They do not have three airports within an hour like we do. This was a logistical nightmare that turned out to be a public affairs dream. We were pleased to go for a low rate, including airfare, hotel, Disney and game tickets, and transportation to the airport, of about four hundred dollars. Two thousand midshipmen watched our team fight hard and lose.

We fought hard to maintain our sanity through the agony of not knowing what the future held in store on the second of February. We were to find out at noon, and word circulated that the answer would not come until the next day or even later. In our winter working blues on the way back from afternoon class, we filed into company wardrooms and saw envelopes in the hands of our senior enlisted. Bodily reactions involuntarily brought more sweat to our fingertips and more air to our lungs. We opened and read and ran away from plebes who tried to cut our hair off. Until all were aware of who may not be so joyful at the writing on the card, no joy sounded. Over ninety percent of us had gotten our first choice. This was a Tuesday night for our class, and we celebrated the good news in establishments that asked for age verification by identification card in downtown Annapolis. We went to the bars. We smoked cigars.

Elation such as this does not last too long at the Naval Academy. For whatever reason, midshipmen tend to complain a lot about the darndest things, even though their lives are, by all accounts, darn good by firstie year. Except there was no place to park. Every weekend we brought our sporty new cars back to the Yard with their sporty blue parking stickers, returning from UVA or UNC or Ocean City, and we scoured the Yard for the potential seawall spot, only to once again pull up the emergency brake somewhere on Hospital Point. This did not anger us. What angered us were those despicable Color Company, Voluntary Graduate Education Program, and Ricketts Company parking spots, that were always open and always not ours. Like postmen we ventured in sleet and snow to our cars for a trip to the mall or Wawa or our sponsor. On no topic did we make less headway during our four years as midshipmen. Many times, we wish we could have been the West Street Walker, a man seen at all hours of the day energetically bouding with plastic bags or brown bags or just a smile down that vital Annapolis avenue. We came to know the man well, but only after a fifteen minute walk to our cars. Slowly, as we washed dirt away from our cars and complaints away from our heads, Commissioning Week approached.

But first we had to check some boxes. We moved out of our rooms according to the official schedule. After four years within the walls of Bancroft they told us precisely how to move out, item by item, and attached due dates to it all. We were glad they did. We had some much, well, crap, we had no idea how it once fit in our rooms in any organized fashion. For once, we became the most generous and selfless citizens around. Here, you want my shoes, all of them, take them, they are yours along with these sixteen uniforms and this seabag full of whiteworks, drill trousers, parade gloves, you name it. Boxes filled the hallways bearing signs, "Free Stuff…For Pete's Sake, Take It All!" Then the big boxes came, the long rectangular cruise boxes that the Navy would move for us to our next duty station. We filled it with our worldly possessions separated into piles of "I can survive without this until I get there," and "This absolutely must to be in my new apartment."

We listened to announcements at the anchor in King Hall, "Firsties have fewer hours than plebes have days." We looked around and wished the countdown would not force us to soon say goodbye to our friends.

DARYL
is my
HERO
OUT!
JASON
01 CHRIS
WILS

Above: The spirit of Jason McRay and Chris Wilson will remain with our class. They will be missed.

On Thursday, the day before graduation, we walked into Alumni Hall to out-process from the Naval Academy. Gee, we thought, this is symbolic. And then we started to talk about who was having the bigger party that night. We waited in line and we changed our address and we took our medical record and, just like we thought, we never got back the blood we gave on Induction Day. And we never will, but we can never give back what we got that day too. And there was no way, this time, we could look at our family and say of our Academy time, "hmmph." So help us God.

Below: We are really scared on Hundred's Night.

'01 Goodbye, Boat School

A History

Above: A plebe year "splash down." Spontaneous dance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Above: "You think they'll tear this bulletin board down?"

Above: Construction crews invade Tecumseh Court, dig a gigantic hole, fill it up again, and leave the distinctive yellow bricks, all in an effort to displace our Induction Day to the more picturesque location of Ingram Field.

I guess we'll just read about the rest of our class history in *Shipmate.*

You must have seen those pages with the class numbers on them, where the old grads swap stories about the old days, the good old days. At that time, the grads were thin and sprightly, could run out in town and the opposite sex would honk their horns, roll down the window, lean out for a closer look, then look in the rearview—unlike now, when a honk is a courtesy to an old fella trying to get across the street. For us, those Academy days number about fifteen hundred from 1997 to 2001. We neither enjoyed nor despised them all, but we will look upon them with affection for years to come, just like the old grads before us. We will send in goofy pictures and long articles to the Alumni Association for publication, and visit the Yard to compare it to our memories.

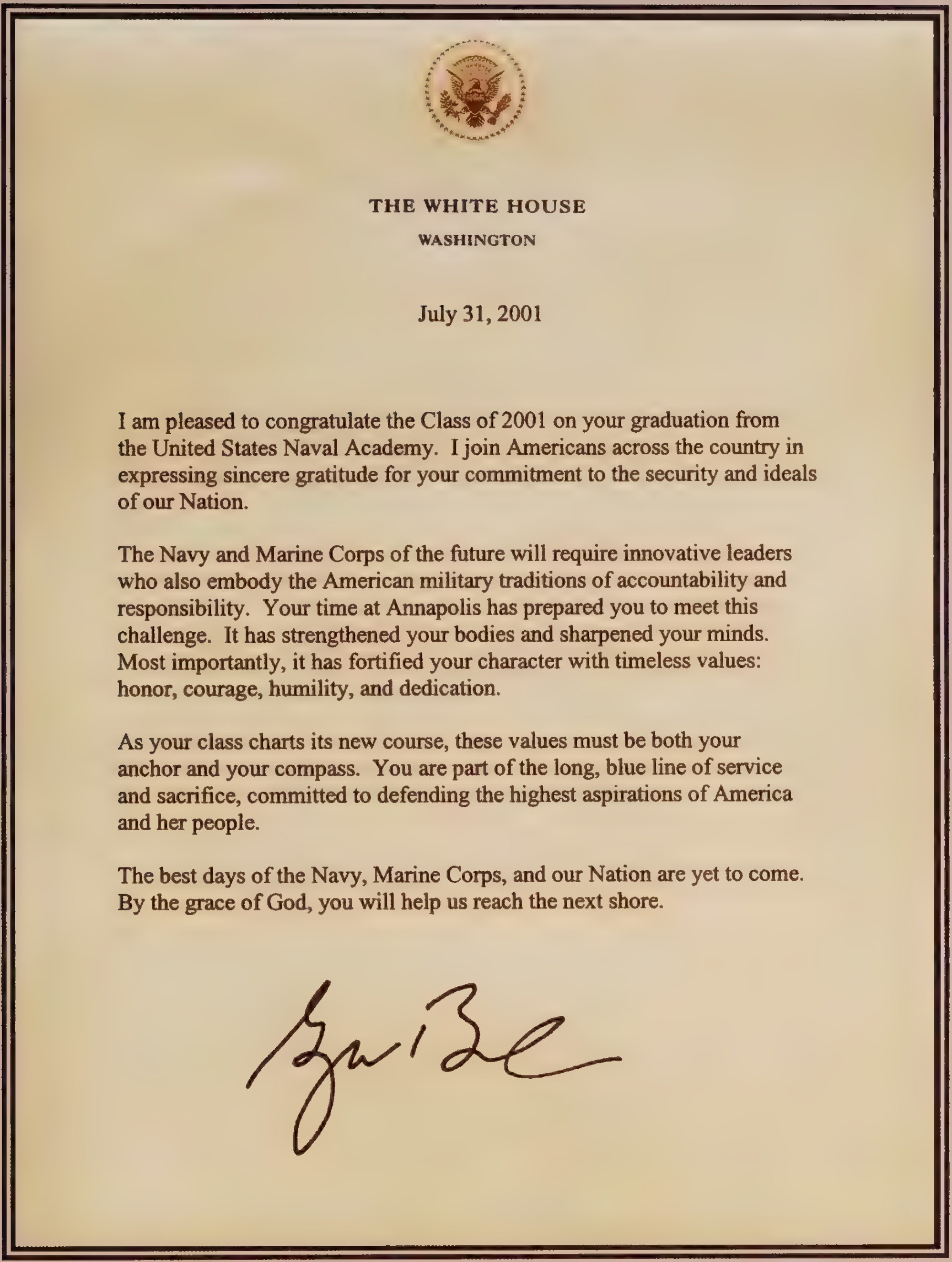
We know the Yard is a giant fish bowl, which of course means that people tap on the glass for four years and watch from the outside, their faces neatly contorted into oblong shapes and wavy patterns, until one day, we jump out and see the world as it is, which is all a clever and quite unoriginal way of saying that our warped views of Navy life and life in general doom us to put Joy dishwashing soap in the dishwasher, start grease fires on the stove, pay too much for utilities, bleach our favorite J-Crew button-down, look with wonder upon a Leave and Earnings Statement, and erroneously complete leave papers.

Despite these failings, we know, at least for a little bit, we are a part of something slightly surreal, the United States Navy, the greatest navy in the history of the world. For a stretch of time still uncertain, we will wiggle our way into a uniform just like we did when we heard a knock on the door as youngsters, and serve this navy with honor. So we leave the Bay, wish it well, and take from its shores white works and blue rims and other stuff we will never need. And friends and memories we will never forget.

Here on a crooked edge of the Chesapeake some years past, we stood up, thrust our fingers skyward and took an oath to become better people, and do it for our family and friends and the country. This we did twice, once on the first day and once on the last. And each time, there was something big and unknown and immediately forthcoming. What is ahead of us now no one can predict, and in a yearbook kind of way, this is all sappy and all okay. Because we know, separated by oceans and time, we may look back to a day when younger hands and legs and tired eyes wrenched themselves out of bed, and two bare feet hit cold tile. We may look back at our younger selves and smile because we know:

Those days, way back when, were the best days of our lives, and we didn't even know it.

Oh, and before we forget:
BEAT ARMY.



THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

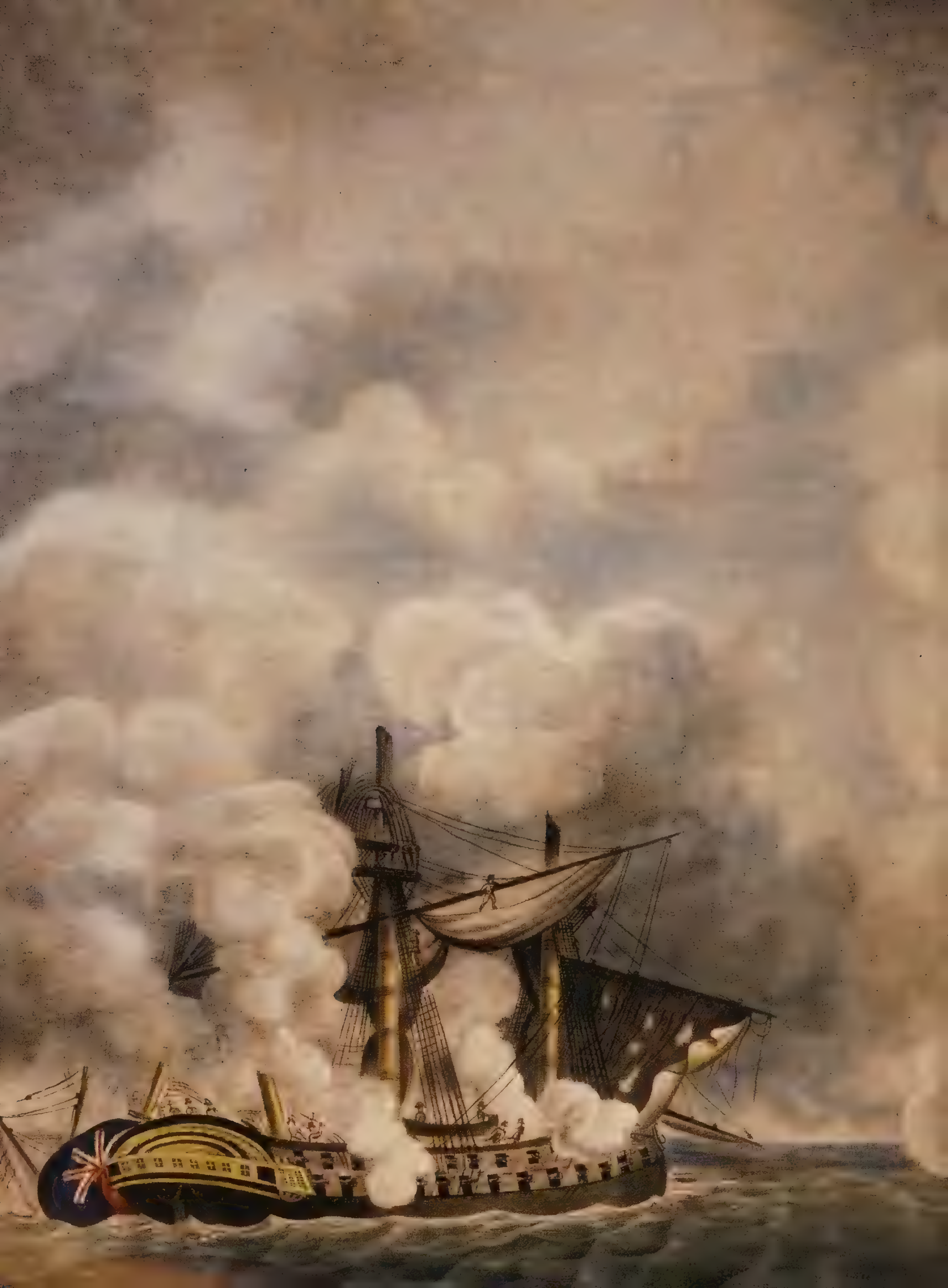
July 31, 2001

I am pleased to congratulate the Class of 2001 on your graduation from the United States Naval Academy. I join Americans across the country in expressing sincere gratitude for your commitment to the security and ideals of our Nation.

The Navy and Marine Corps of the future will require innovative leaders who also embody the American military traditions of accountability and responsibility. Your time at Annapolis has prepared you to meet this challenge. It has strengthened your bodies and sharpened your minds. Most importantly, it has fortified your character with timeless values: honor, courage, humility, and dedication.

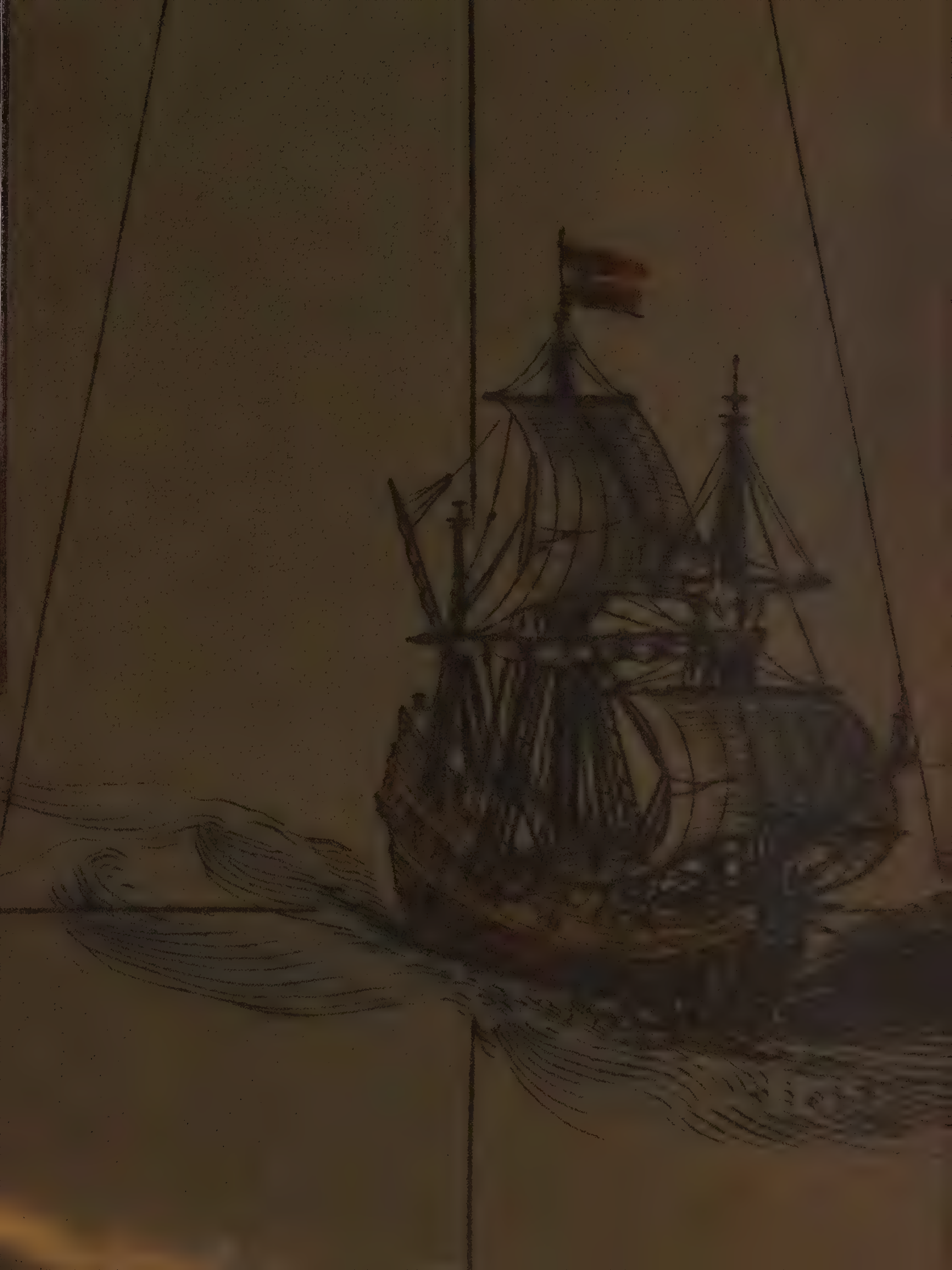
As your class charts its new course, these values must be both your anchor and your compass. You are part of the long, blue line of service and sacrifice, committed to defending the highest aspirations of America and her people.

The best days of the Navy, Marine Corps, and our Nation are yet to come. By the grace of God, you will help us reach the next shore.



THE YEAR

Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum



The Summer

First Class Cruise
The Class of 2001

SUMMER

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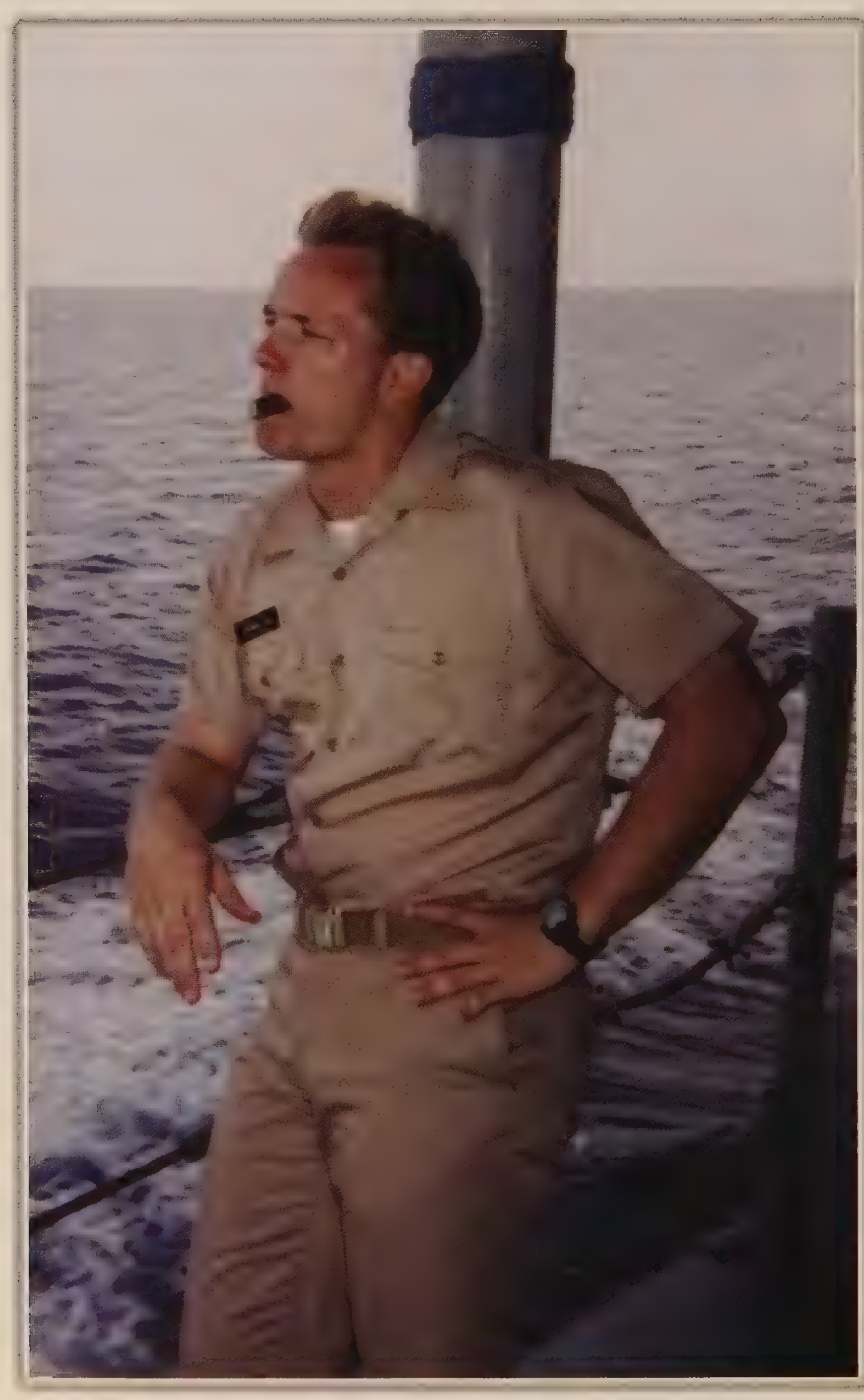
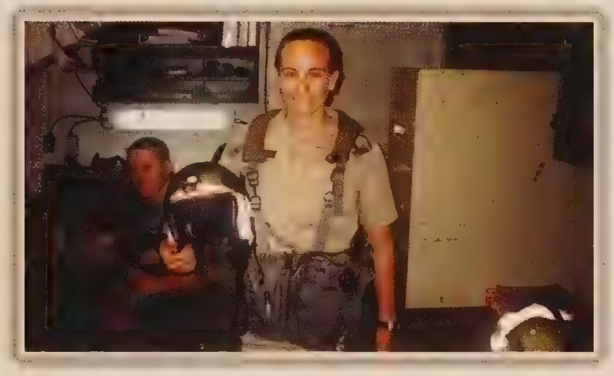
2000



Admiral Nimitz once referred to the ranks of admiral and first class midshipman as the two best in the Navy. Firstie cruise puts that observation to the test. It is an opportunity to remember our plebe rates and contemplate a long-promised, and once far off, future. "Reef Points" reminds each and every plebe to keep in mind the fact that "rank hath it's privilege." For the Class of 2001, that was finally true.

Community cruises, (flight, surface, submarine and marine corps) are a first, and often last, look at our choices before Service Assignment. Cruises are also a great opportunity to take to the field, fly a plane, or travel the world. Either way, we make the most of our time with friends.

While our experiences are varied, we take part in some timeless maritime traditions. The modern wardroom presents a mix of traditional elements, like fine china and silver, and the newest and best in video and stereo equipment.



With less than a year until graduation, firstie cruise was the last summer training milestone for the Class of 2001. Fresh off of Ring Dance weekend and Commissioning Week, the Class of 2001 was scattered around the globe to the ships and stations where we would participate in our last fleet training as midshipmen. In the air or on the seas, cruise was an opportunity to evaluate possible careers before final service selection preferences would be due to Major Kendrick in Luce Hall. Firstie cruise was also our last informal introduction to life as a junior officer. Wardroom life and officer's shore leave were welcomed experiences for those those who had been chipping paint with deck division or diving the periscope well only a year earlier. Regardless of platform or location, firstie cruise was a taste of the prize over the horizon. The countdown to graduation continued...

What are your friends from home doing this summer? While on summer cruise, the Class of 2001 fills a record number of overseas billets. Regardless of our responsibilities on cruise, memories of liberty ports and time ashore with classmates and friends will always be with us. When the Brigade returns at reform, the final countdown to graduation will begin.

Summer Cruise

The Class of 2002

SUMMER

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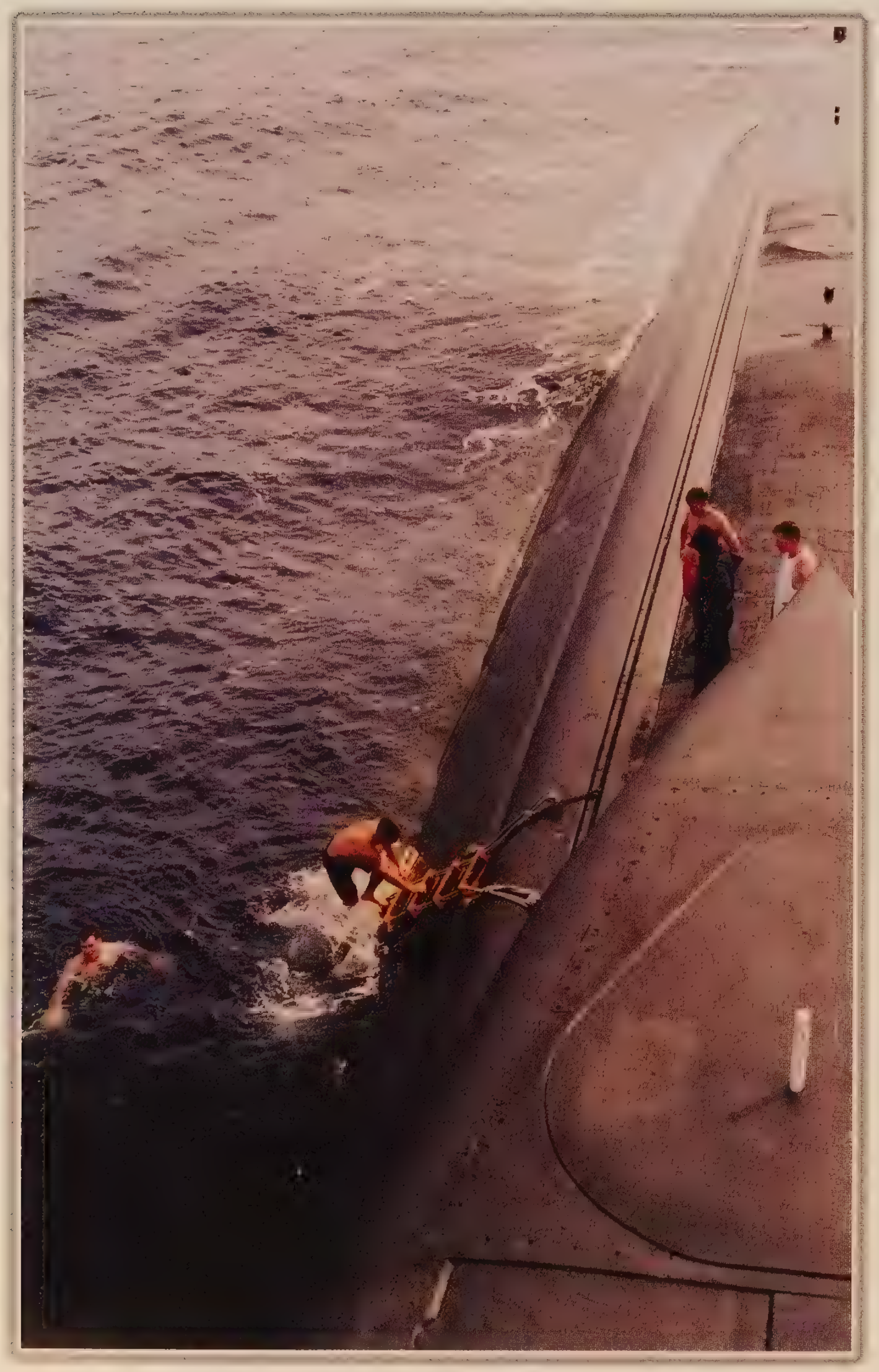
2000



Midshipmen and crew members enjoy a dip in the cool water off Cape Canaveral during a swim call. For many of us, second class cruise is our first Fleet experience. Some of us stand bridge watch late into the night while others spend hours on the flight deck in an attempt to learn about the jobs performed by junior enlisted Sailors.

The enlisted fleet cruise gives us a chance to step away from professional reference books and movies and start working on an operational platform. During our first gray-hull cruises, we learn firsthand about the excitement of shipboard life, as well as the intermittent monotony and frustration. It is important for each of us to experience life at sea so that we may better understand our service as we assume leadership roles in all communities.

For most members of the Class of 2002, summer cruise was our first Fleet experience. Youngster cruise provided a chance to learn basic skills on the YP's, but during second class cruise, we were assigned junior enlisted "running mates" and we worked side by side with the members of the crews of our ships and submarines. We wore dungarees and took our meals on the mess decks. We learned about the technology and the people in today's Navy, gaining experience we could not find in the textbooks in Luce Hall. We left from Norfolk or from San Diego or from Bremerton and travelled to distant ports in the Mediterranean, the Pacific, and the Middle East, and while we were underway, we thought about the careers upon which we would soon embark.

During PROTRAMID, we travelled to various installations across the country where, during five-day stops, we learned about different communities. In Milton/Pensacola, Florida we flew T-34s and were given an introduction to flight school. We spent a week in Quantico, Virginia making trips to the rifle range, cleaning our weapons, and practicing small-unit maneuvers, and in San Diego, we got underway aboard a fast attack submarine. This three-week experience provided a first look at the communities we will choose between when we make our service assignment decisions.

When our cruises came to an end, we returned to the Yard for Reform and found that there was much to look forward to in the year ahead. There were 2 for 7 papers to sign, and we were given new responsibilities within the Brigade as we took charge of fourth class training and began to fill billets in and out of company. There were also new privileges, like cars and civilian clothes, and in the Spring there would be Ring Dance.

During PROTRAMID, a midshipman prepares for take off in a T-34 during a five-day visit to Pensacola, Florida. Stacy Spigler '02 mans the periscope while aboard the *USS Louisiana* (SSBN 743). PROTRAMID gives us the opportunity to experience the submarine force, the Marine Corps, and the aviation community.

Youngster Cruise
The Class of 2003

SUMMER
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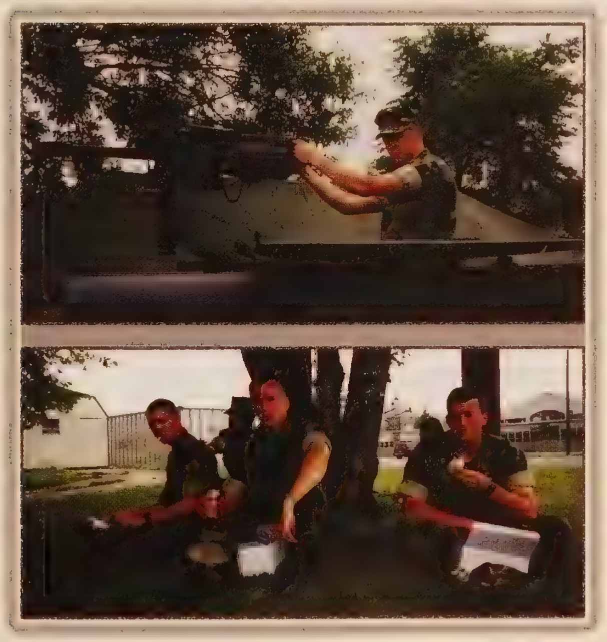
2000

During the summer of 2000, the entire Class of 2003 puts to sea, sailing in squadrons of five to six Yard Patrol Craft. On YP Cruise, we are given an opportunity to apply the lessons we learned in our naval science classses and gain experience in practical ship handling and shipboard life. YP Cruise is one of the common bonds shared by all Academy midshipmen, and we will remember our experiences for years to come.

For those of us without any time at sea, YP cruise is an exciting new experience and for some, also a rude awakening. The smell of V-berthing when the AC shuts down and the oppressive heat and the smell of diesel fuel we endure while on EOS watch will stay with us for some time. However, there is nothing that can compare to the sight of the chapel dome as it appears on the horizon, signalling the end of the cruise and the traditional start of our youngster year.

Although it may not have enabled us to fulfill our dreams of seeing the world, YP cruise was an exciting way to leave plebe year behind. PQS books, endless training drills, and monotonous hours spent on midwatch were realities of naval service that we could not experience in the classroom. Each of us found a way to enjoy our shared experience, if not at sea, then during the weekends we spent in port in Boston and New York City.

We carried out the balance of our summer training at either NTT or on CSTS. Whether sailing up and down the coast or practicing special operations maneuvers after hours at the Naval Station, youngster cruise was a drastic improvement over some of the activities of the previous summer.



Naval Tactical Training (NTT) takes us to Army and Air Force installations and brings Coast Guard personnel to the Academy to expose us to our sister services. We are also introduced to the SEAL and Marine Corps communities during the three week training evolution.

As participants in CSTS, we travel along the eastern seaboard in the Academy's 44-foot sloops. On our three week journey to Newport, RI, we learned to harness the power of the wind and to respect the sea.

Induction Day
The Class of 2004 Arrives

The first step in the journey began with the acceptance of a challenge and a commitment. When we take the Midshipmen Oath of Office in Tecumseh Court on Induction Day, we take the first of many steps along the road to commissioning, pledging to serve our country. Today we will follow, but tomorrow we will accept the responsibility of leadership, and one day, the challenge of command.

29
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JUNE
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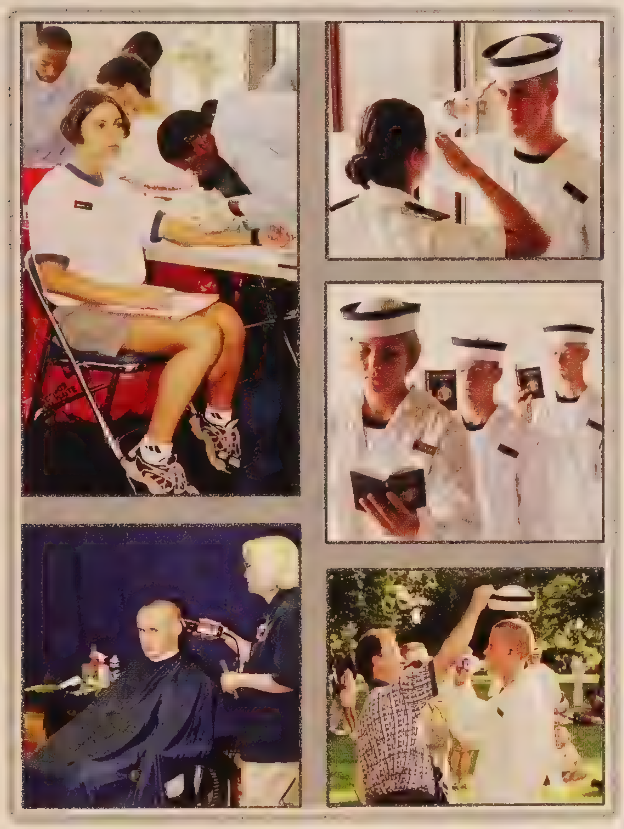
2000

Induction Day at the Academy begins the same way it has for every class in recent memory. We start out upon our journey with a wealth of personal expectations. On this first day, we each make a commitment to ourselves that we will take on the challenges we have been promised , and after we say our good-byes outside Alumni Hall, we step inside and begin the adventure.

Every one of life's journies begins with a commitment to take the first step. As we said goodbye to friends and family outside Alumni Hall, we couldn't help but think about our uncertain futures. Regardless of what we had been told by midshipmen or graduates that we had met, we knew now that our journey would not be the same as theirs. It would be unique, but we would not be travelling alone. We entered the Academy on Induction Day as individuals but emerged from Alumni Hall only hours later as a class bound by our common desire to succeed as well as our shared apprehension.

For most of us who began our day early that hot summer morning, this was our first introduction to life in the military. As soon as we entered Alumni Hall, uniforms were issued to us and orders were shouted in a language that we did not understand. We tried to fit in, to learn the ropes. In between medical screens and sock issue, haircuts and fittings, we silently waited in lines that gave us each a fleeting moment to think about the decisions we had made and the adventures that were in store.

Suddenly the lines vanished and there was no more time for thinking. With friends and family looking on in Tecumseh Court, we raised our right hands and accepted the Midshipman's Oath of Office, a commitment we had only just begun to understand. We embarked anxiously but proudly on a course along which we would learn to "protect and defend the Constitution of the United States" as commissioned officers in the Naval Service.



For each class, there are images of Induction Day that we can never forget, from the endless line of processing stations in Alumni Hall and learning to salute for the first time, to the last lighthearted moments spent with family and friends at the end of the afternoon.

As 1900 formation approaches, the last few minutes are saved for saying goodbye to friends and family members. There are many things to think about, and much uncertainty remains in the days that lay ahead.

Plebe Summer
Learning the Ropes

JULY

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AUGUST

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2000

GO NAVY
OWN
TO GO
BALL ON
QTR
USNA
USNA

Most plebe summer mornings begin at 0600 with an hour of the Academy's Physical Excellence Program, more affectionately known as "PEP" to all who have taken part over the years. In the heavy morning air, nothing compares to a workout on dew-soaked turf field or a platoon run along the seawall.

Close Order Drill (COD) is an integral part of the Plebe Summer training program. During the hot and humid afternoons spent on the parade grounds, each individual must summon their reserves of self-discipline and concentration. To achieve excellence as a unit, each individual must work as a seamless part of the group.

After only a few seemingly endless days, we begin to feel more comfortable with the daily routine, as uniforms and instructions become familiar. However, the pace of the summer fails to slow, for more is always demanded of us.

Plebe summer detailers demand excellence in all we do. Personnel and room inspections are always stringent. Not intended as punishment, these inspections help us to develop an attention to detail, critical for success as a naval officer.

On Induuction Day over one thousand individuals became the Class of 2004. During the first few weeks of Plebe Summer, we became a regiment comprised of fifteen dedicated, proficient teams. Right away, we all learned that to survive the trials of Plebe Summer teamwork would be required.

My classmates and I will never forget the days when nothing went right or the days when success seemed within our reach. Our first days at the Academy were filled with new challenges and new experiences, from drill to inspections to PEP and the E Course. Slowly, we were learning to be midshipmen.

Everything we are issued must be carried back to the hall, unpacked, and properly stowed in case a surprise inspection is called.

Plebe Summer

'04 Prepares to Join the Brigade

JULY
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AUGUST
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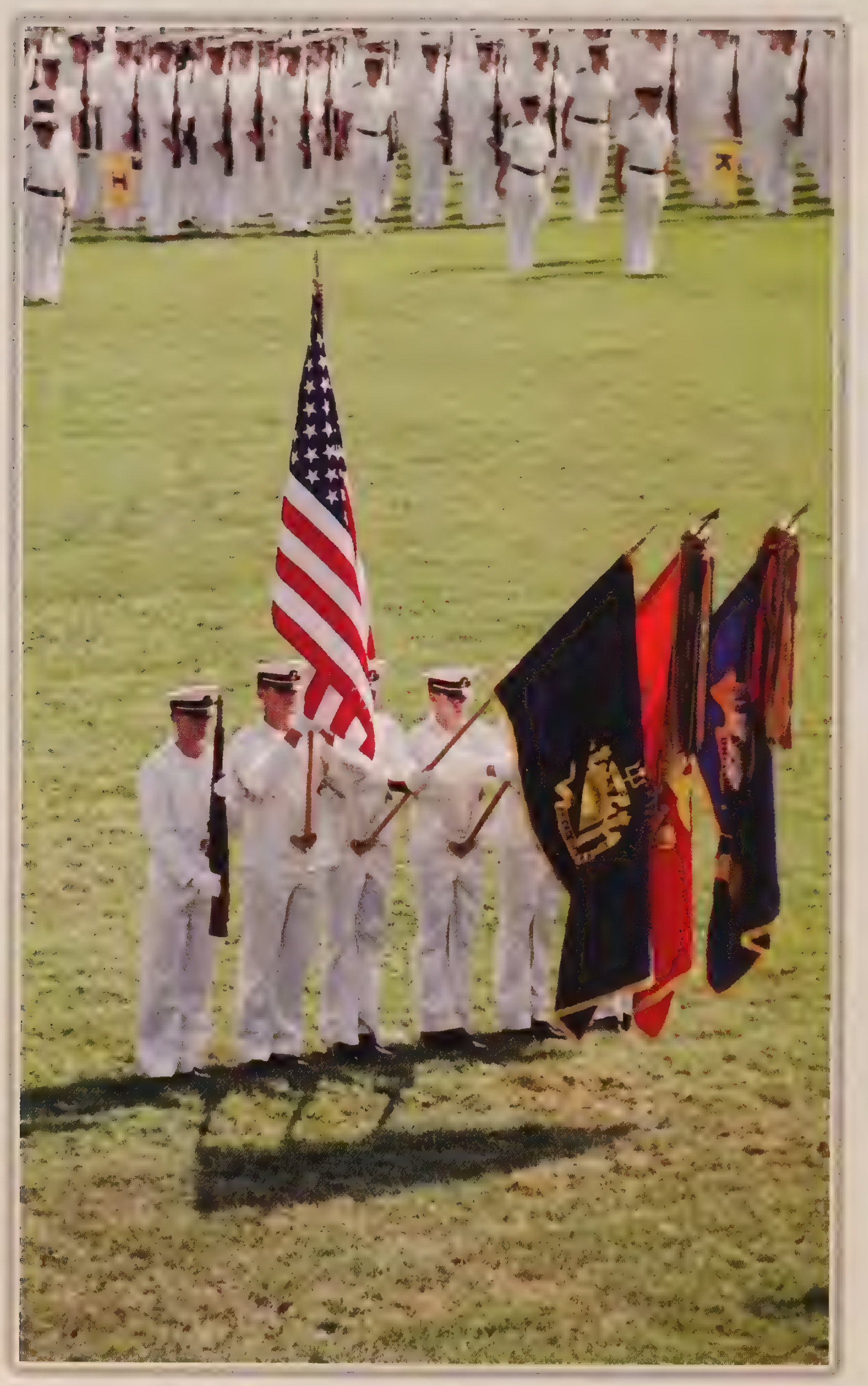
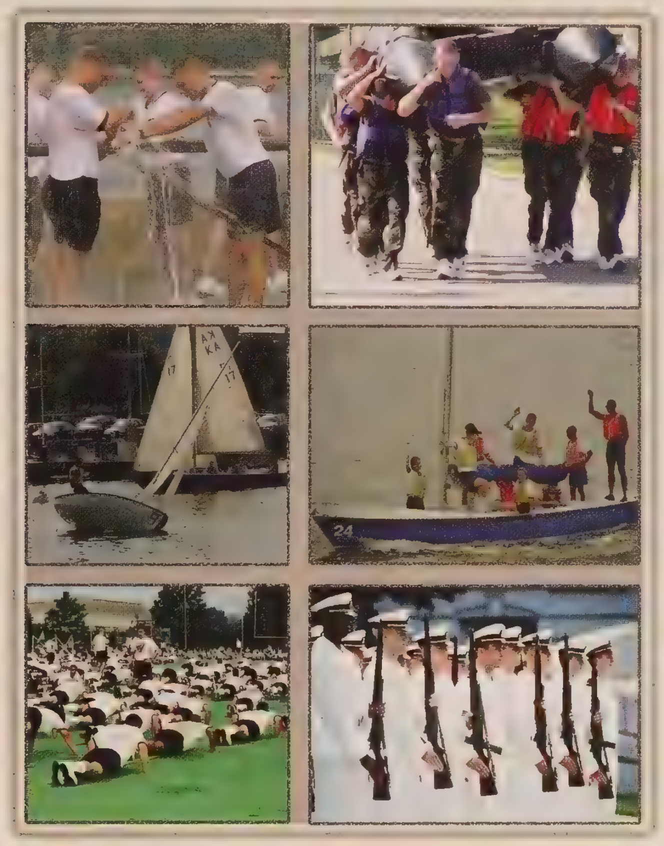
2000



The Color Guard of the Fourth Class Regiment presents the colors at a formal parade as the Naval Academy Band plays the National Anthem. Along with the American Flag, the color guard carries the Navy and Marine Corps Battle Colors, and the Brigade of Midshipman Flag.

As the summer progresses, each company takes part in a wide variety of training activities including damage control drills, close order drill, and the Squad Combat Course. Each evolution is designed to build teamwork and promote effective decision making under stressful conditions. Some of these activities, such as sailing knockabouts and racing lasers, also prove quite enjoyable.



During the second half of plebe summer, the Class of 2004, having mastered the five basic responses and developed a rudimentary sense of military bearing, began to focus on other goals. Our detailers pushed us harder. PEP was the same in many respects. The exercises never changed, only the number of them that we were asked to perform. We continued to drill, but having learned the basics, we now worked even harder, doing our best to move as one body instead of a groups forty or eighty individuals. The Color Parade was only a few weeks away, and we knew that with the eyes of the Brigade upon us, we had to be perfect. As Reform approached we polished our "Chow Calls" and our shoes. As the end of the summer drew near, getting through the day was no longer enough.

Although when reflecting on Plebe Summer we often conjure up images of formation runs and platoon drill, there were other memorable moments as well. The Silent Drill Platoon from Marine Corps Barracks, Washington, D.C., performed on Worden Field, and our entire class made trips to the nation's capital to visit both the Navy Memorial and the Holocaust Museum.

Finally, on two separate nights near the end of the summer, each battalion donned their summer whites and travelled to Camden Yards where we got the chance to watch the Baltimore Orioles in action. We ate hot dogs in the stands instead of chimichangas in King Hall, and it was an evening we will never forget.

As the summer draws to a close, the haggard plebes that once marched along Stribbling Walk in baggy whiteworks and dixie cup covers have been replaced by neat ranks of fourth class midshipmen clad in sparkling summer whites. Each platoon now has a distinct character, a personality forged during weeks of shared hardship and success. The Class of 2004 is ready to join the Brigade.

Plebe Summer Detail
The Indoctrination of '04

John Vardaman '01 calls the Port Battalion to the position of attention during a formation in Tecumseh Court. First class detailers set the tone for the Plebe Summer. They are the leaders of the Fourth Class Regiment charged with the instruction and mentorship of the second class squad leaders.

JULY
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AUGUST
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2000

On Induction Day, plebe detailers wearing red name tags set the example, providing clear instructions for wide-eyed plebes. Detailers lead the fourth class through the confusion of the first days of Plebe Summer, instilling in their charges a willingness to learn and a desire to succeed.

Detailers always keep a watchful eye on their plebes. Alexis Wright '02 routinely inspects the members of her squad. Second class squad leaders demand that their plebes maintain the highest standards in uniforms, conduct, and professionalism.

Throughout the course of Plebe Summer, the Class of 2004 was lead by a handpicked set of first and second class midshipmen, as well as officers and senior enlisted advisors. The training for midshipmen detailers was extensive, and designed to develop leadership skills critical for both detailers and commissioned officers in the Naval Service.

Without question, assignment to plebe summer detail is one of the greatest leadership challenges that the Naval Academy has to offer. This past year, all eyes were constantly fixed on the detailers. They provided the plebes with an example of excellence. Squad leaders were there to start the day with the plebes early each morning, and a detailer's day lasted long after their plebes had retired for the night.

Always leading by example, detailers never required from their plebes, things they would not do themselves. They encouraged those falling behind but pushed the front runners even harder, always raising the bar.

These same detailers also formed the cadre of dedicated upperclass midshipmen that actively guided their company's plebes through the rigors of the academic year. The bond of respect between plebes and their detailers often lasts long beyond the bounds of plebe summer.

Plebe detailers take on many roles throughout the course of the summer. They act as instructors, councilors, and disciplinarians. They, as leaders, must also set an example of excellence.

During second set, all detailers, from Regimental Staff to individual squad leaders, focus on preparing the new fourth class to join the Brigade.

Plebe Parents Weekend

Training Days 43 - 45

11~13

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AUGUST

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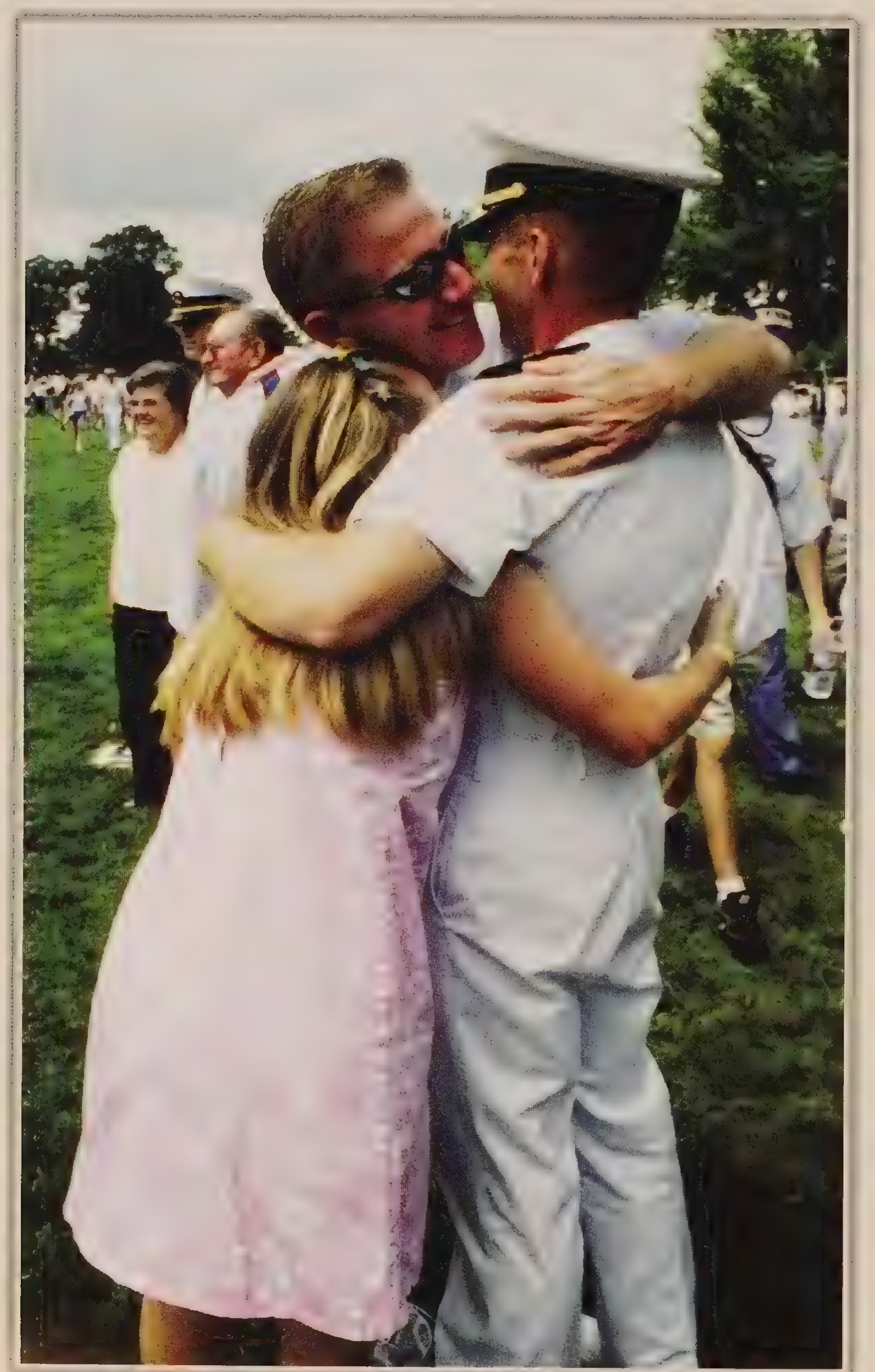
2000



After formation on Worden Field, we are given the chance to meet with our friends and family members for the first time since Plebe Summer began. It isn't so much the time since the last meeting that makes this reunion important, but how much we have changed in the past six weeks.

During the Parents Weekend parade, C Company is recognized as the Plebe Summer Color Company. The title of Color Company is awarded to the company in the Regiment that has earned the highest composite score for company drill, athletics, and spirit. The Commandant of Midshipmen, Rear Admiral Locklear presents the C Company Commander, Damon Loveless '01, with a distinctive Blue and Gold guideon flag in recognition of this achievement.

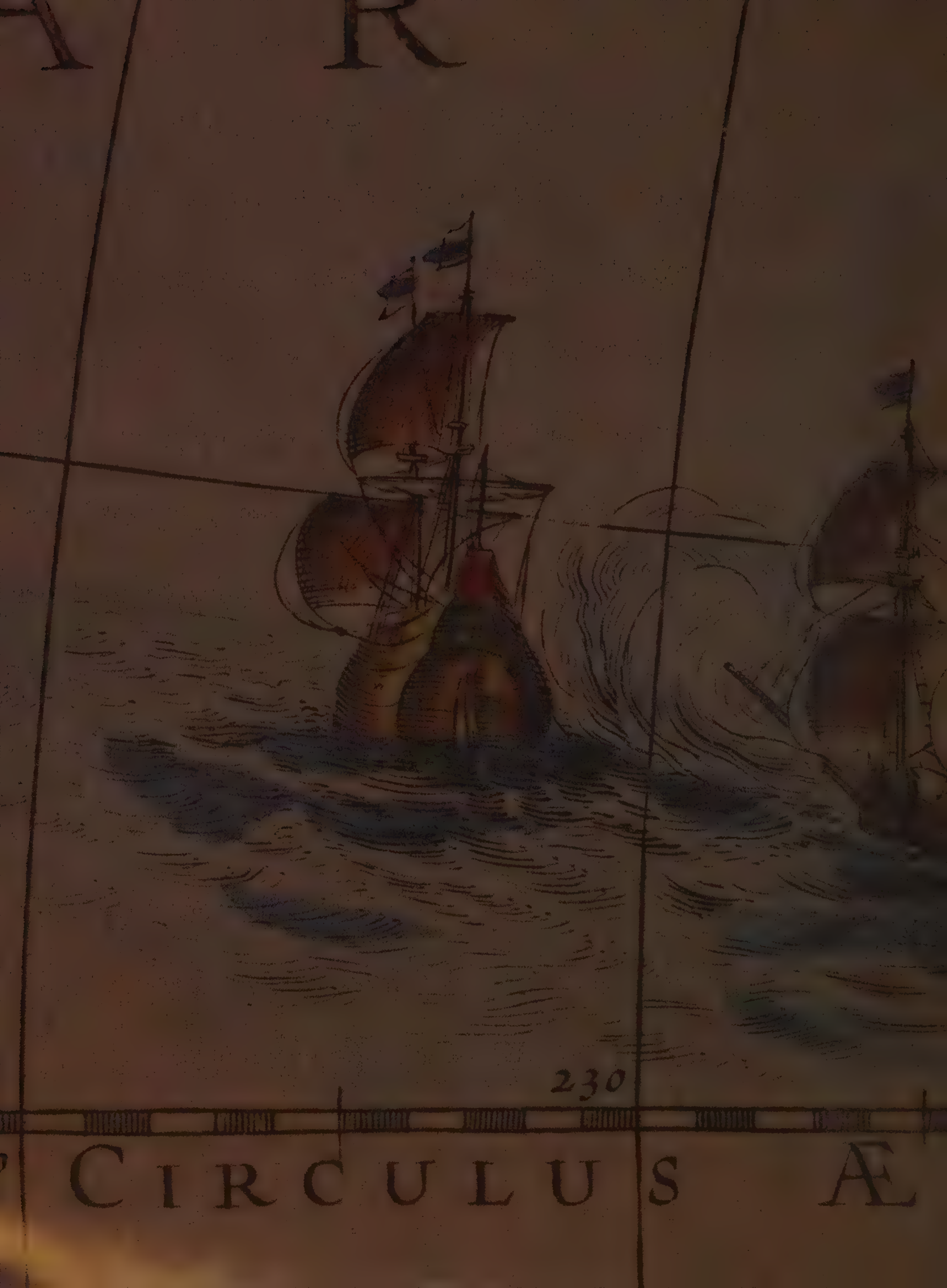
While the days that comprised Plebe Summer started at dawn and seemed never ending, the weeks passed by quickly. Plebe Parents Weekend arrived at the beginning of August, the first milestone for the Class io 2004. Only by stepping back can we see how far we had come, in such a compressed frame of time.

When our parents and friends returned to Annapolis, did they notice any differences in us? Quickly, it became apparent to them that their sons and daughters had changed since Induction Day. Our baggy whiteworks, blue rimmed dixie cup covers, and uncertainties had been replaced by starched summer whites, spotless midshipman covers, and a new confidence.

No matter how awkward or haggard we had looked on Induction Day, the story was different on Parent's Weekend. The weeks of hard work during the day and long hours of practice into the night had paid great dividends. Our drill was precise and our uniforms impeccable. By Parents Weekend, we were nearly ready to meet the Brigade.

Parents Weekend was our first opportunity for liberty, an opportunity to leave the confines of the Yard after six weeks of hectic schedules and long days. For some of us, it was a chance for sight-seeing in the area or dinners out with our families. For others, it may simply have been the first chance we had to relax and do nothing after six weeks of being constantly on the move. Each night, we fought the traffic in Annapolis as we hurried back to The Hall. The risk of being late was worth the chance to get away from Bancroft Hall for a few extra minutes.

While reunions with family are one of the most welcomed parts of the weekend, the expiration of liberty on Sunday arrives too soon. For many of us, this is the last time we will visit with family until Thanksgiving or holiday leave. We hope the time will pass quickly, and until then, every plebe will be counting "the days."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CIRCULUS Æ

The Fall

Firstie Parents' Weekend

The Beginning of the End

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SEPTEMBER

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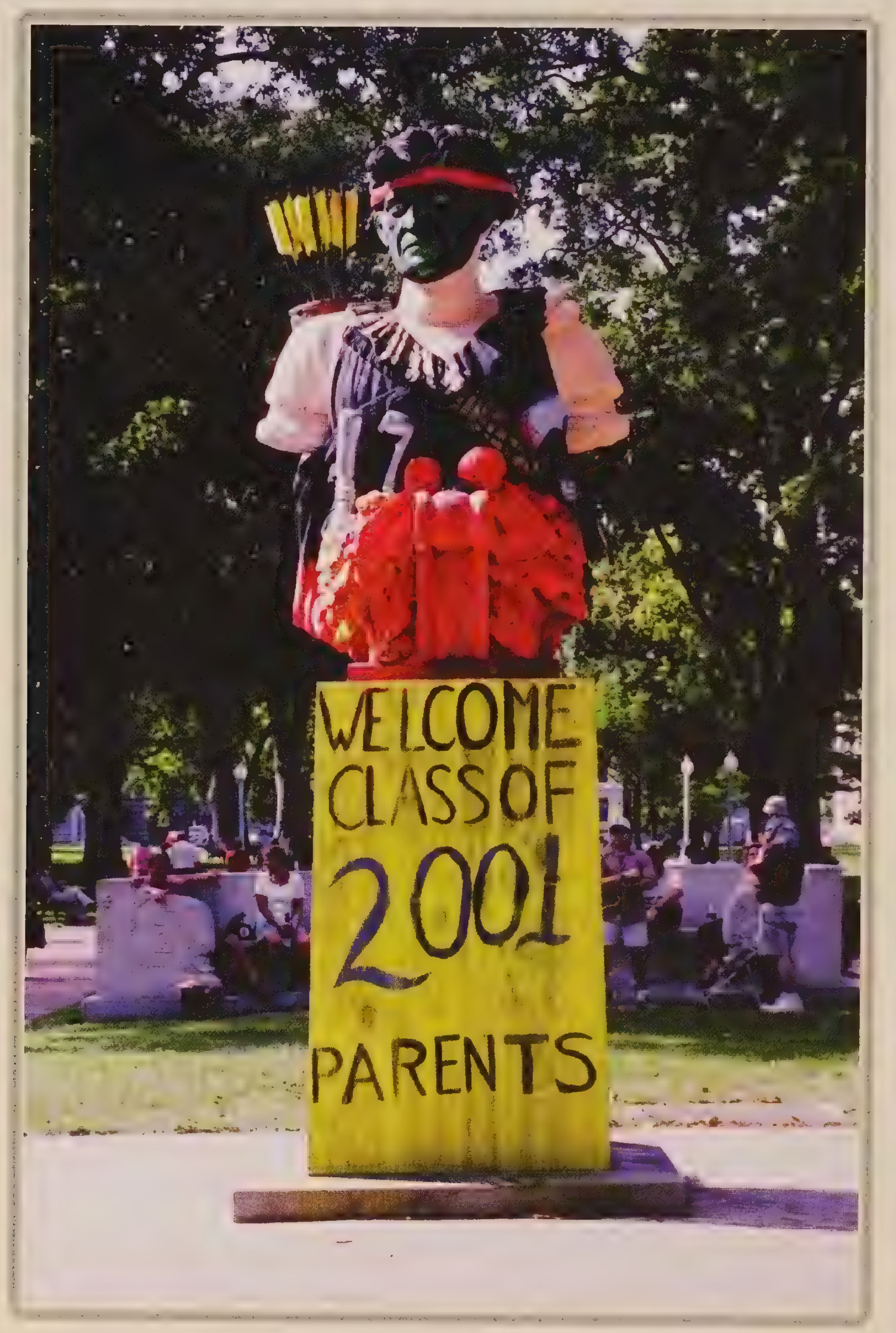
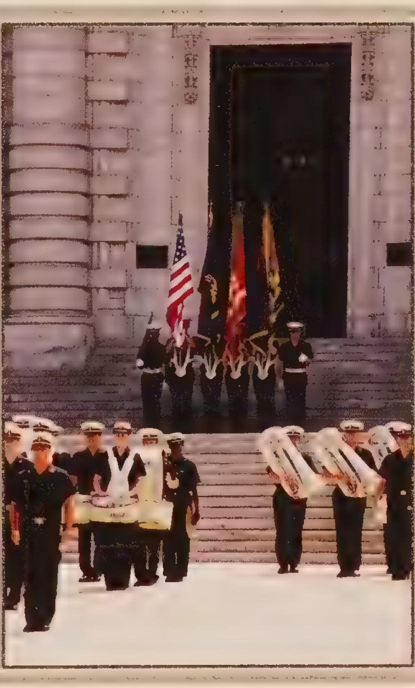

WELCOME
CLASS OF
2001
PARENTS

Tecumseh greets the parents of the Class of 2001 wearing a fresh coat of war paint. The Navy football team takes on the Owls of Temple University on Saturday afternoon in the opening game of the season.

In the span of only three years, plebes once buried in the back ranks of the thirty companies, now stand proudly at the head of the formations, leading their units as firsties.

Colin Kane '01 and his father tour a guided missile destroyer. Ship visits give family and friends an opportunity to see the platforms their sons and daughters will be serving on in the fleet.

On the 1st of September, the mothers and fathers, brothers, sisters, and grandparents of the Class of 2001 descended on the Naval Academy. They came to see the sons and daughters they had left here on I-Day three years earlier. The new plebes they were so proud of on Plebe Parents' Weekend have been replaced by confident firstclass, the leaders of the Brigade. Our parents watched the Friday afternoon parade proudly. We took them to visit the ship and to the Midstore. They bought souvenirs and took our pictures. We sat with them and watched the Navy football team take on Temple. It was an enjoyable weekend, and we looked forward to the week in the spring when our friends and family would return for Graduation.

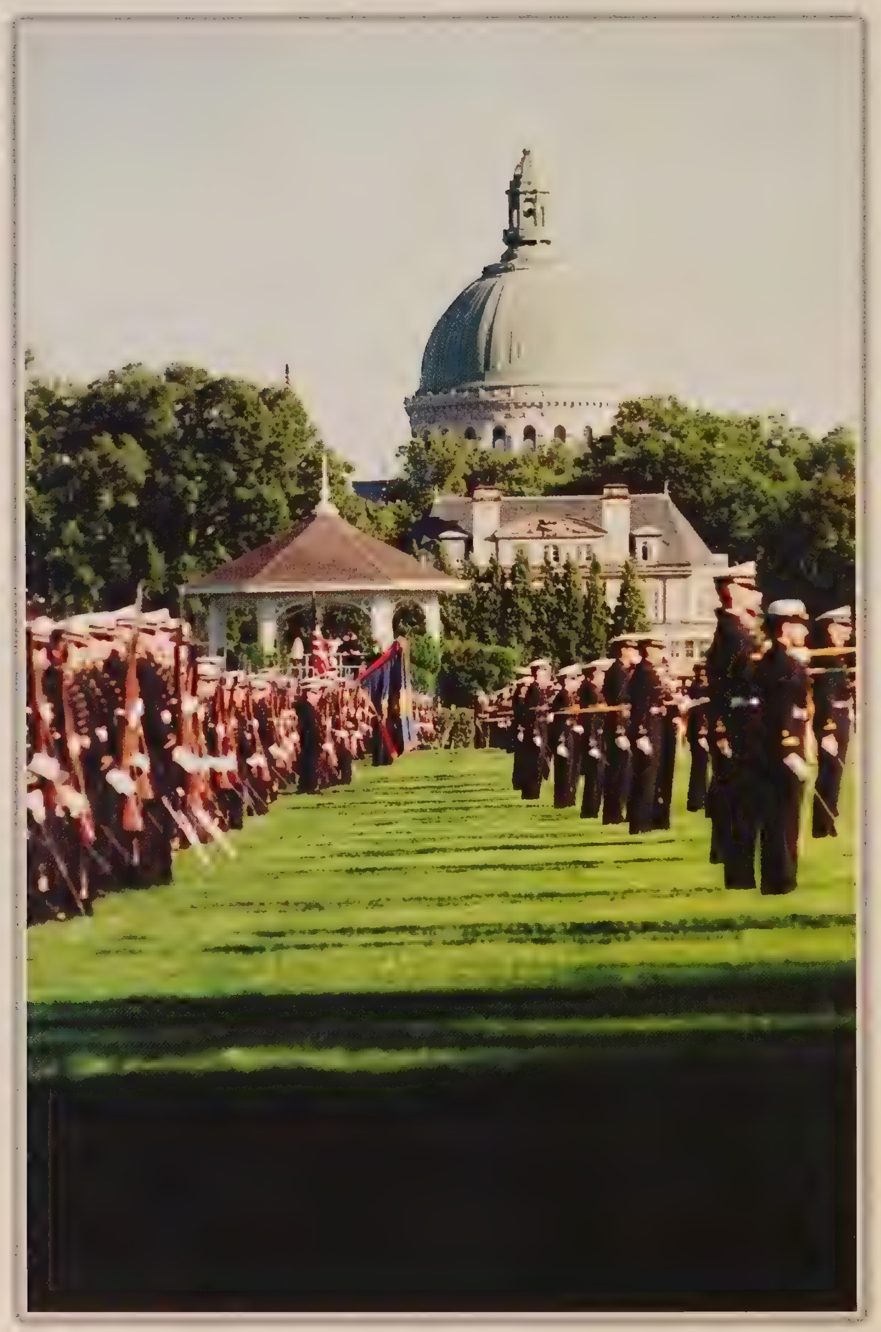


On Friday, family and friends line up early in T-Court to observe noon meal formation. After formation, many firsties invite their families to lunch in King Hall. For many parents, this weekend is one of very few opportunities they have to visit their sons and daughters at the Naval Academy.

Formal Parades

Precision and Excellence

FALL • 2000



The Brigade of Midshipmen at the position of "Present Arms" on Worden Field. Each of the Brigade's 30 companies is represented on the parade field. Formal parades are a common sight on cool Annapolis afternoons during the fall.

During a formal parade, each of the 30 companies carries a numbered guideon flag. Standing at the head of each company is the Company Commander, the Executive Officer, and the Guideon Bearer.

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29
28
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25
24

The Fall Semester Brigade Commander, Timothy Strabbing '01, and his staff lead the Brigade down Stribbling walk. The distinctive Full Dress Blue uniform is only worn by the Brigade of Midshipmen.

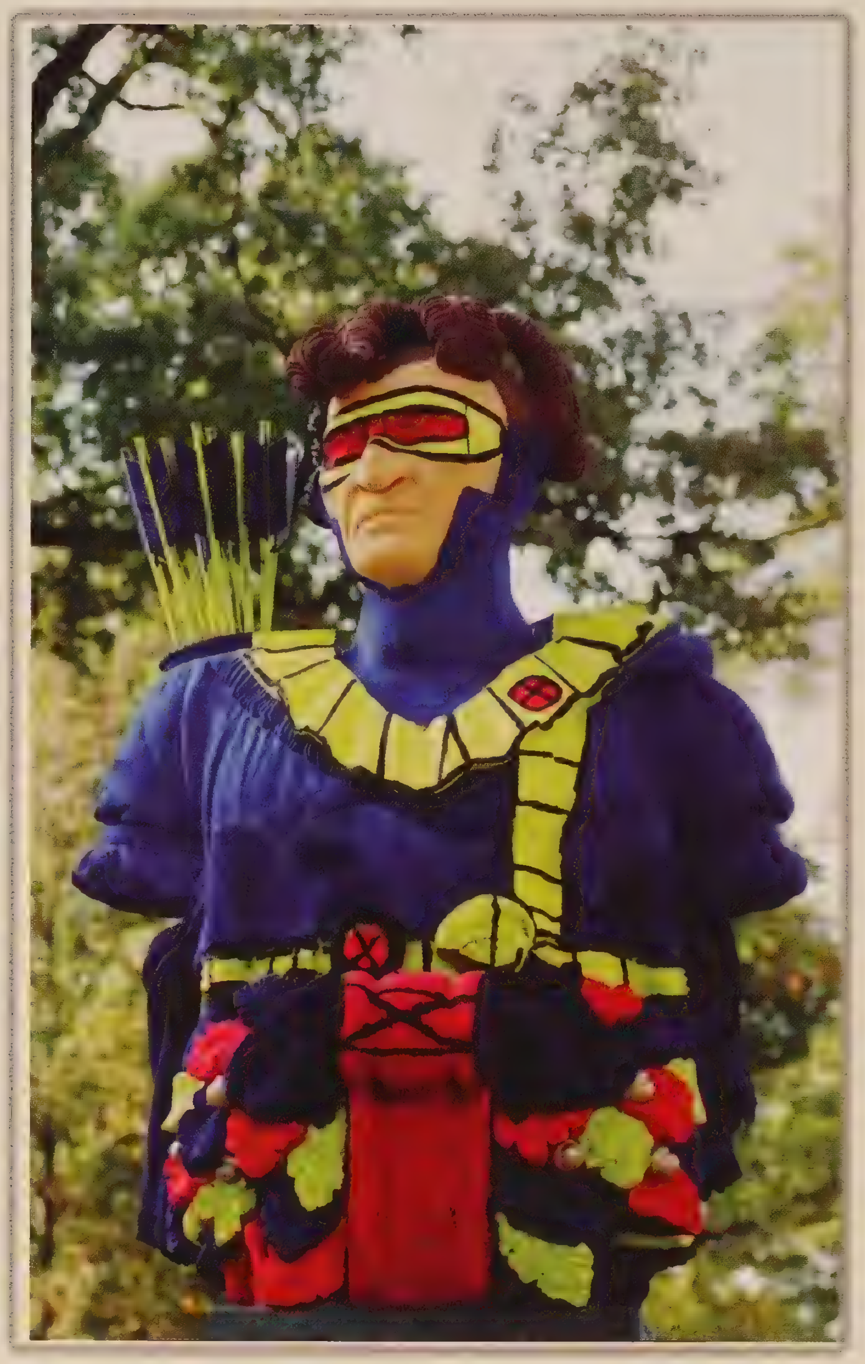
Military drill is a time-honored tradition at the Naval Academy through which generations of midshipmen have developed personal discipline and *Esprit de Corps*. This past year, at the conclusion of each parade, we passed in review, marching in the footsteps of graduates who have distinguished themselves in both peace and war. We saluted the honoree who, on that day, reviewed the Brigade. To those observing their first formal parade, nothing was more impressive than the backdrop of sailboats flying full spinnakers, the thunderous gun salute, and the crisp drill movements of the Brigade.

All 30 companies and the Drum and Bugle Corps take part in formal parades which are reviewed by a variety of distinguished individuals, including the Superintendent, Vice Admiral Ryan. During this parade season, 2nd Company carries the distinctive blue and gold guideon flag of the Brigade Color Company.

Every individual, plebe through firstie, plays an integral role in the Company's overall performance. A single mistake by one white-gloved hand will be noticed.

Fall Spirit

Pep Rallies on the Yard



Before every home football game, a cadre of 9th Company plebes spends Thursday afternoon coating Tecumseh in fresh warpaint. Monday mornings, however, bring a different side to T-Court, when plebes come out and settle friendly wagers with their upperclass. These small distractions always make the walk to a 0755 class in Rickover Hall less disheartening. We laugh at the inevitable costumes and antics.

FALL

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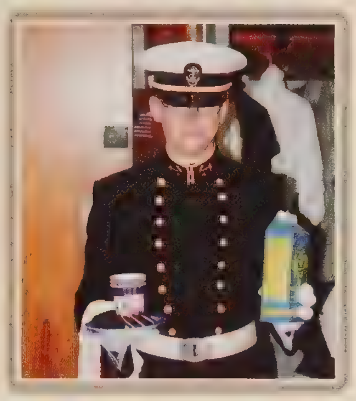
2000

USS Philo, under the command of Kristopher Carter '01, makes regular appearances at pep rallies and home games throughout the fall. A feat of mechanical engineering, the *Philo* always fires up the crowd.

A new breed of pep rallies arrive on the Yard. From inflatable toys, to oversized boxing gloves, they liven up the traditional T-Court gatherings.

For a plebe that lost a bet, settling the wager might involve delivering a study break snack or participating in a round of golf on Stribbling Walk.



With the start of the fall sports season comes the first of many pep rallies. As we all made our way back from intramurals or late classes, D&B's familiar sound couldn't be missed as it echoed around Bancroft. We pulled out our issued blue and gold monogrammed jogging suits and casually rolled into T-Court for an hour of music and a relaxed picnic dinner with friends or roommates.

Each pep rally had its very own twist. From the fall kickoff on Farragut Field to the ever popular "Falcon Roast," which featured chicken tenders before the Air Force game, pep rallies provided a great excuse for putting off studying after an already long day of classes. Besides music from WRNV, we featured midshipmen bands on the steps of Bancroft that included "33" and "Quarter Till."

In addition to the standard pep rallies, plebes were as brave as they have ever been. Confidently, they wagered with their upperclass on the results of home football games. In exchange for a chance at radio time or other privileges, the Class of 2004 agreed to just about anything. Unfortunately for '04, this was not the year to be betting on Navy.

Regardless of the team we were set to compete against, every pep rally traditionally ended with the singing of "Navy Blue and Gold," which ended with a resounding "BEAT ARMY!" Throughout the season, we could never forget that the Army-Navy football game was just a few months away.

Midshipman bands like "Quarter Till," lead by Ian Larsen '01, rock T-Court pep rallies. While the "Donkey Dance" of years past may not be on the cheerleaders' stunting routine this season, they still bring out the excitement in the crowd.

Football

An Academy Tradition

FALL

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2000

Standing proudly before the crowd is the Brigade of Midshipmen. Prior to each an every home game, we march into the stadium and onto the field at Navy Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. Here, the Brigade Executive Officer, David Campbell '01, presents the Brigade of Midshipmen to the cheering crowds in the stands.

Duty, one of the Navy's oldest traditions, lives on in every Brigade event, including football games. Task Force members ensure that the game runs smoothly and do their very best to thwart any plebe attempts to "recon" rival mascots or flags.

JAN TIN
ASK
RCE
TY

A Navy home game is a unique experience celebrated with pageantry absent at other schools. Thunderous cannon fire rocks the stadium after each Navy touchdown, and the fourth class take to the field doing push-ups for every point scored by the home team.

Team *Philo* is popular among the children that fill the lawn seats of the stadium. Decked out in an atypical set of pirate-inspired gear, *Philo's* air cannons fire volleys of streamers and candy at those nearby.

A Naval Academy home football game is always one of the highlights of a fall weekend in Annapolis. Although this past year we did not walk away with the winning record we were hoping for, the fine fall weather and the time spent with friends made the losses a little easier to bear. The valiant efforts of our team did not go unnoticed. They fought hard no matter what the scoreboard read. We watched each game with anticipation, waiting for the play that would secure a victory or turn the tide in our favor. While there were no wins to celebrate, each game brought us closer to our meeting with Army in December, when victory would not elude us.

Under the watchful eye of his handlers on "Team Bill," our mascot always makes an appearance at home games. Bill the Goat has been Navy's official mascot since the beginning of the 20th century.

Tailgaters
A Post-Game Tradition

FALL

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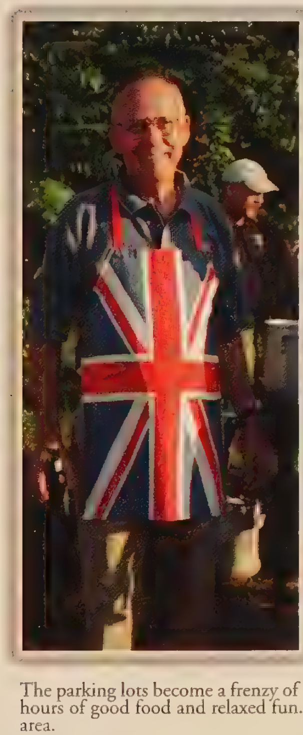
2000

With the game over, tailgating begins for the Brigade and guests outside the stadium. Even if some tailgaters are larger or better organized than others, their common theme, food, brings us back week after week during the football season. Here, Jeremy Newton '01 chows down on potato salad and marinated chicken, a step up from the usual burgers and chips.

Tailgaters are one of the best forms of company bonding during the fall semester. The promise of good food and good friends brings us together, if only for a few hours. We welcome the opportunity to unwind after a long week of classes, and we enjoy the same pastime as thousands of other college football fans across the country.

Fall weekends in Annapolis always seemed to come back to football and tailgaters. While some questioned the value of their company wardroom officer, the wardroom mess always made its true mark when it came time for Saturday afternoon tailgaters. Whether under a large tent with catered buffet lines or just an open tailgate, a few coolers, and a grill shared with family, tailgaters finished off Saturday afternoons on a high note. Often, midshipmen bands were brought out, and the music and festivities continued well into the night. Next year, we will return to the Class of 58 tailgater, the Right Spirit tailgater, the NJ Parents Club tailgater, and all the others. We will eat their food and then we will leave, but first we will thank them for tehir hospitality.



The parking lots become a frenzy of activity following the game. While some fans leave the stadium in droves, many stick around for a few hours of good food and relaxed fun. The Academy tailgating tradition is alive and well, especially among the regular Navy fans from the area.

Fall Events

A Break From the Routine

FALL

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2000

A youngster deftly spins his partner across the dance floor in Smoke Hall. With daily formations, weekly parades, and hours of homework, we quickly fall into a mundane routine. On occasion however, that hectic schedule is interrupted by events such as the Homecoming Dance.

Midshipmen rarely spend time in Alumni Hall on Friday evenings, but when the stage is set for a concert, vacant seats are difficult to come by. Country music fans fill the arena in early September when Dwight Yoakum and Danni Leigh perform. Later that month Alumni Hall becomes the scene of a brilliant light show when Blessid Union of Souls plays to an equally eager crowd.

blessid union

Fall in Annapolis is a beautiful season, although we sometimes find it difficult to appreciate. This past year, as the leaves slowly turned from green to brown, we were quickly caught up in endless homework assignments, sports practices, watches, and parades.

Home football weekends always passed by quickly. Formal parades on Friday afternoons followed by march-overs and football games on Saturday afternoons seemed to shorten the weekend. Sundays came too quickly, but many good times were had cheering for our team and enjoying tailgaters after the game.

Most weekends we took advantage of our free time by exploring the Annapolis, Baltimore, or Washington areas, but occasionally, there were exciting events on the Yard, and we stayed at the Academy to enjoy dances and concerts.

The Homecoming Dance was held on Saturday 21 October, and that night, in Smoke Hall, we felt we were in a ballroom instead of a passageway to King Hall.

We went to Alumni Hall for various reasons in the fall, such as Forrestal Lectures and Brigade Commander calls, but we were also entertained there by some of the biggest names in country, comedy, and modern rock.

The fall concert series comes to a close in October but not until famed comedian Bill Cosby has an opportunity to share a few of his insights on life with an enthusiastic crowd.

Entertainment at the homecoming dance is provided by both the Electric Brigade and midshipmen DJs. Although we were unable to defeat Rutgers earlier in the day, the evening's events make Homecoming Weekend a great success.

Fall Play

You Can't Take It With You

3,4, 10, 11

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NOVEMBER

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2000

Grandpa Martin Vanderhof, played by Ryan Easterday '01, is lost in contemplative thought as he sits holding the candy dish, a plaster of Paris skull. "Lincoln said, 'With malice toward none, with charity to all.' Nowadays they say, 'Think like I do or I'll bomb the daylights outta you.'" ~ Martin Vanderhof

A typical night at the Sycamores is upset when the Kirbys arrive. Essie Sycamore, Rosie Gocinski '01, demonstrates her superiority to Ginger Rogers, using her sister's boyfriend, Tony Kirby as an aid. Mr. DePinna poses in Roman garb for aspiring artist Penny Sycamore, played by Bridget Kramer, and Mr. Kolenkhov, Robert Wall '04, introduces his friend Grand Duchess Olga Katrina, Candice Pedraza '04 to the Sycamore family.

This fall the Masqueraders presented the play *You Can't Take It With You* by George S. Kaufman. The stage in Mahan Hall came alive as the players told the story of Alice Sycamore, a young woman who must introduce the family of her fiancé, Tony Kirby, to her own family. The Kirbys are a well-to-do family of great self-importance and their introduction to the kindhearted, but exceedingly eccentric, Sycamores creates a comic situation. The meeting turns into a melee when dinner is interrupted by a group of G-Men who raid the party and arrest everyone present on charges of anarchism.

The cast and crew rehearsed doggedly and on opening night delivered a spectacular performance before a packed house. Each night the show gathered momentum and Sunday afternoon saw the final performance of *You Can't Take It With You*. The players received a standing ovation as the curtain came down. The rest of us will eagerly anticipate next year's Masqueraders production.

Mr. Sycamore, Scott Gray '01, and Mr. DePinna, Thad Christofer '02, experiment with pyrotechnics in the kitchen.

The Masqueraders come together for a group shot. After many hours spent rehearsing, the cast and crew have become, in the words of Bridget Kramer '01, "one big happy family."

Navy - Notre Dame
A Meeting in Orlando

13 ~ 15

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OCTOBER

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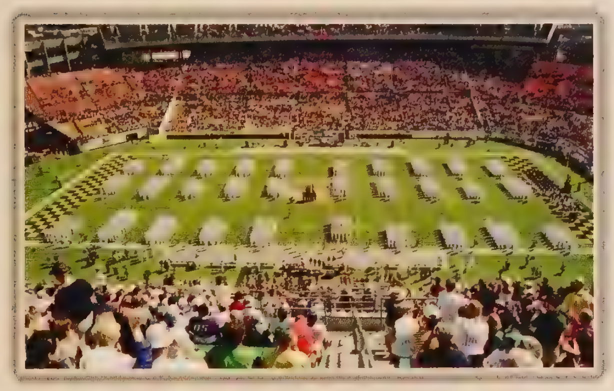
2000

Above, part of the contingent in attendence for the annuual Navy-Notre Dame game marches through EPCOT Center. Following the game, the various Walt Disney World amusement parks gave us a chance to kick back and relax.

Despite all the excitement, we could not forget our shipmates on deployment. The team wears black anchors in memory of the fallen sailors aboard *USS Cole* in the Arabian Peninsula on October 12.

Ashley Augostini '01 and Jessica Podewills '01 perform a traditional highland dance before a crowd of onlookers in Orlando.

Following the game, we take advantage of two days in Disney World amusement parks by enjoying rides like "Splash Mountain" in the Magic Kingdom.



Although only half of the Brigade is in attendence, we take to the stands in support of the team and make sure our voices can be heard.

The annual Navy-Notre Dame game has always been an exciting event, whether it was played in South Bend, Baltimore, or Ireland. This year's game was a smashing success as over two thousand members of the Brigade travelled to Orlando, Florida in support of our team which competed in college football's longest continuous intersectional rivalry.

The team fought hard but, could not secure the win, losing to Notre Dame 45-14. The weekend's other events included attending local Disney amusement parks and Florida attractions, where we were able to enjoy a weekend in the sun. All who attended the event returned safely before the start of classes on Monday morning bringing with them a new set of pleasant memories.

Before the kickoff, the Leapfrogs, the Navy SEALs' jump team, drop in to deliver the game ball.

Halloween
Bancroft Hall Style

26
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OCTOBER
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2000

Outfitted in costumes that may have been worn by King Hall employees during the 1950s, Kerri Orazi '01, Megan Monteith '01, and Christina Ortega '01 make sure that this year's Halloween dinner is no less exciting than those held in years past.

Costumes at the Halloween dinner are most often inspired by pop culture (The Rock from the WWF), popular movies (The Big Lebowski), and Bancroft Hall characters ("High and Tight" Jake the Barber). The infamous "Black N," however, is reserved for the select few who have broken the law, served restriction, and survived to tell the tale.

Even midshipmen that don't have time to search for the perfect costume get into the action using the limited resources at their disposal to create a frightening, or perhaps ridiculous, disguise.

Midshipmen know that Halloween isn't just for kids. Only at the Academy, would we change the night from the 31st of October to the 26th, in order to suit our schedule. Following a colorful costume dinner, the search for treats began. While some costumes could be found at any local college or university, most had been at least touched by the influence of Bancroft Hall. Where else could you find over a hundred plebes dressed as swashbuckling pirates or your roommate walking into King Hall as a carton of Guava Mango Cooler? And for the fourth class, the question remained, did your room buy enough candy for all the upperclass "trick or treaters?"

Although spontaneous costumes created using issued gear predominate, we occasionally find the time to coordinate with our friends and roommates. Fortunatey, dressing alike is not difficult since each of our seabags contains the same items. "So that's what those chemistry goggles are for?"

Army Week
Countdown to Showdown

26
NOVEMBER
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1
DECEMBER
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2000

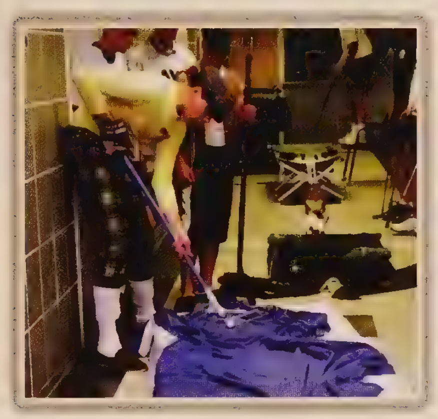
Army Week reaches a crescendo at the pep rally and bonfire on Friday night, but there is much to come before that night. As with every other year, Army Week rolls though the Brigade, creating a fury of activity within the walls of Bancroft.

Army week antics go back well beyond the span of recent memory. A few of the classic (yet still legal) spirit pranks include filling your company officer's office with a semester's worth of newspaper; coating the mirrors, floors, ceilings, etc. with anything you can find; or messing with an exchange cadet (too bad this one below is a Zoomie!). In the end, Bancroft Hall transforms into a place where you can let off a little Army Week steam. As seen below, some of us find time for miniature golf or WWF.

A W WATSON
24th CO OFFICER

01 IS CHEEZY

AIR FORCE SOCCER



THE HEROS OF NINETEENTH COMPANY

With a tough regular season behind us, the Brigade took the time to make sure that nothing was left to chance with the approaching Army Navy football game. All of the week's events pushed toward a singular goal: getting the Brigade ready for the "big game."

The challenge was finding the balance between "spontaneous" and "safe" in our Army Week festivities. More than a few companies found themselves surprised when the Officer of the Watch arrived on deck unexpectedly. Without fail, the deck was locked down faster than you could say "run for your lives!"

In the end, the memories we took away from the week were well worth it. For the firsties, it had been three years since their first brush with Army Week, and that signalled that the end of the year was well within sight.

A few company officers find themselves displaced during army week. Thanks to his plebes, LT Watson, the 24th Company Officer, finds his deck 6-3 office relocated to a head across the hall.

Army Navy Pep Rally

Victory in Our Sights

30
•
NOVEMBER
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2000

Besides the typical music and speeches, the Army Navy pep rally includes an impressive bonfire, an original BEAT ARMY skit, fireworks, and a laser light show. The evening together on Farragut field is well worth the minor inconvenience of moving all of the firstie cars off the seawall.

With the bonfire burning brightly in the cool night air, the Brigade is confident that the result of the upcoming match against the Black Knights will be victory. While a similar scene is being played out on the banks of the Hudson, we are ready to meet their challenge. Celebrations on the field and in Bancroft Hall last late into the night.

The game was only two days away. On Saturday morning we would take on our oldest rival in the biggest game of the season. The Army-Navy PEP Rally gave us an opportunity to send our team off right. As far as we were concerned, the football season would begin again at dawn on Saturday morning and Army would be the only competitor in our sights.

Following the cheerleaders hearty HIP-HIP-HOORAY, Coach Weatherbie's call to arms, and a spirited performance by the Drum & Bugle Corps, we brought the night to an incendiary conclusion with a bonfire and a spectacular fireworks display.

As we closed the evening with a heartfelt round of "Navy Blue & Gold," we all headed back to The Hall ready to win the final, and most important, game of the year.

From pugel sticks and summo wrestling suits to inflatable obstacle courses, there are more than enough fun activities for the Brigade to enjoy. However, the event would not be complete without Coach Weatherbie and his bare-chested motivation.

The Supe, Dant and captains of the football team lit the BEAT ARMY bonfire, turning up the heat on the Army Mule.

Army Navy Game
For Honor and Glory

2

•

DECEMBER

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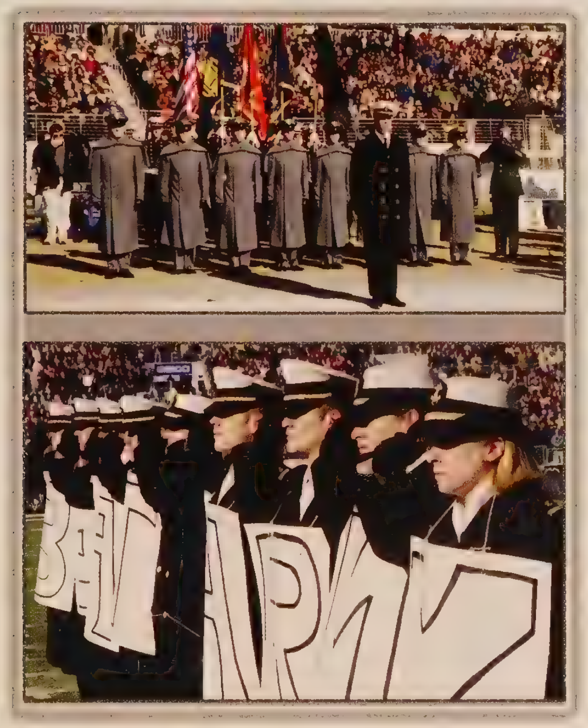
2000

GO NAVY
GO NAVY
GO NAVY
GO NAVY

Throughout the game, the Navy side of the stadium is fired up for victory. The stands were well stocked with both spirit noodles and motivated fans. In addition to the action on the field a competition was raging on PSINet Stadium's massive video screens, where the Brigade's creative spirit spots blew those submitted by the Corps out of the water.

One tradition of the Army-Navy game is the ceremonial "Prisoner Exchange," before kickoff. The cadets and midshipmen who have spent the fall semester at their sister institution are formally returned to their home school after months "in captivity."

For more information on the Army Navy Game see the...

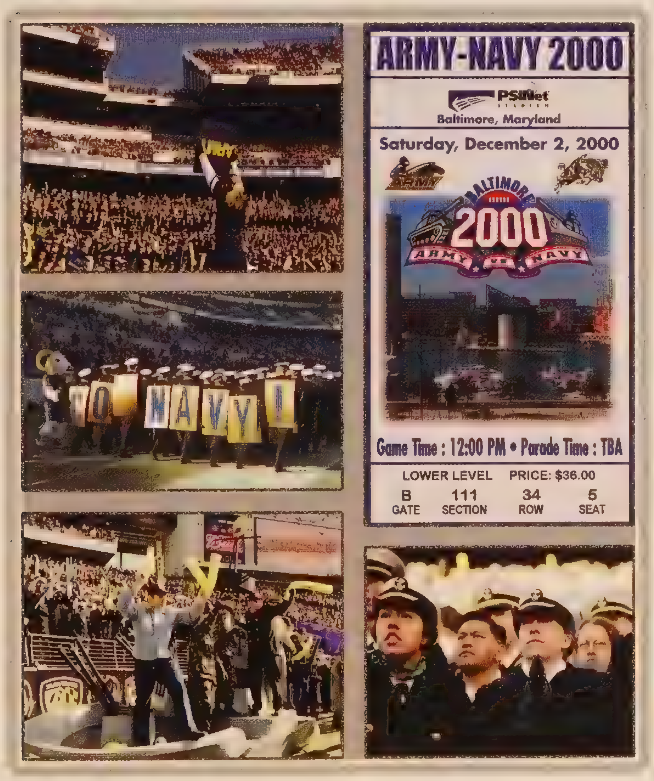


From plebe to firstie, we all wanted the glory that lay on the other side of a Navy win. The Army-Navy game is much more than just a football game. It means more than any contest between two historic rivals fighting for a regional, or even a national title. Televised across the country and around the world, the game is truly an American institution.

While the Brigade and the Corps of Cadets filled the stands in Baltimore, Soldiers and Sailors across the globe crowded around their televisions to watch the drama play out. They took part in the day too, by submitting their support in the form of their own video "spirit spots" shown on the stadium video screens for the crowd in attendance.

At the end of the day, Navy clinched its second straight victory over Army. While our team controlled the scoreboard for the lion's share of the game, there were more than a few close calls to keep the Brigade on our feet waving our blue and gold spirit noodles in the stands. Looking back, 2001 was the first class, since the Class of 1986, to garner victories from Army in three out of four meetings.

As we left the stadium with our friends and families for a weekend of liberty in Baltimore, we were proud of how the season ended and proud of our team. For the Class of 2001 it was the last Army-Navy game we would see as midshipmen, but we will all look forward to next year's contest, and will watch with great interest from all corners of the globe as we tackle our first assignments as officers in the Fleet.



ARMY-NAVY 2000

PSINet Stadium
Baltimore, Maryland

Saturday, December 2, 2000

BALTIMORE 2000 ARMY VS NAVY

Game Time : 12:00 PM • Parade Time : TBA

LOWER LEVEL PRICE: $36.00

B	111	34	5
GATE	SECTION	ROW	SEAT

The game was sold out well in advance to a PSINet Stadium record-setting crowd of 70,685, and proves to be well worth the price of admission. The cadets take an early lead, but the Navy team quickly recovers and takes control of the game.

An emotional Chris Lepore '01 stands at attention as Navy Blue and Gold is sung at the end of the game. For the first class, the victory over Army is particularly sweet.

Closing the Semester
Exams and Anticipation

3 ~ 20
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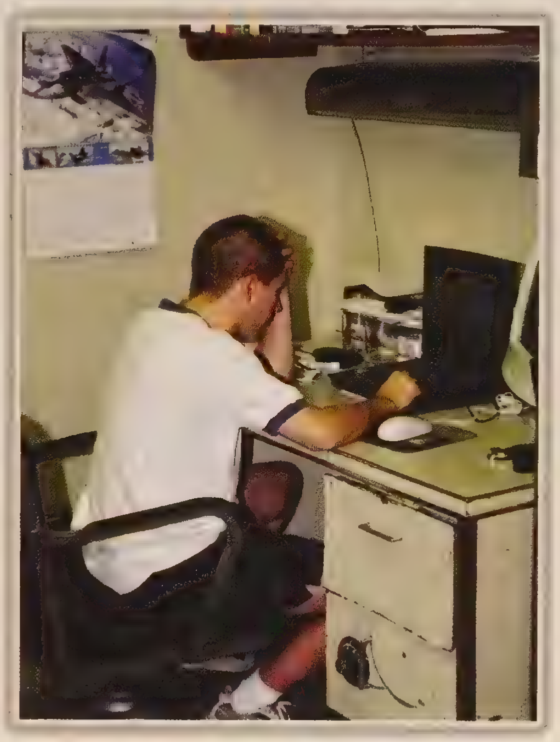
DECEMBER
•
2000

The daily routine still goes on even at the end of the semester. As each day comes to a close, we approach the completion of exams, we look forward to the few weeks of hard-earned leave with friends and family away from "Mother B". On our daily return from the academic buildings, we clearly see the warm glow of Bancroft Hall set against the darkening sky and anxiously await sleep.

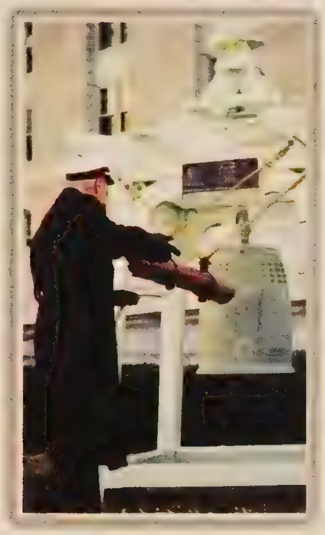
Reading days and exam weeks are the times that truly test a midshipman's soul. Our challenge is balancing the hours studying, finishing projects, sleeping and needing to get away from the "Hall," if only for a few hours. Once we start exams, we quickly find out exactly what we knew, and painfully what we didn't know well enough. As the weeks press on, the "US vs. THEM" tallies soon made it on every company chalkboard. We all study with great fervor in the hope that all our checks were going into the "US" column.

1ST
2ND
3RD
4TH
US
THEM



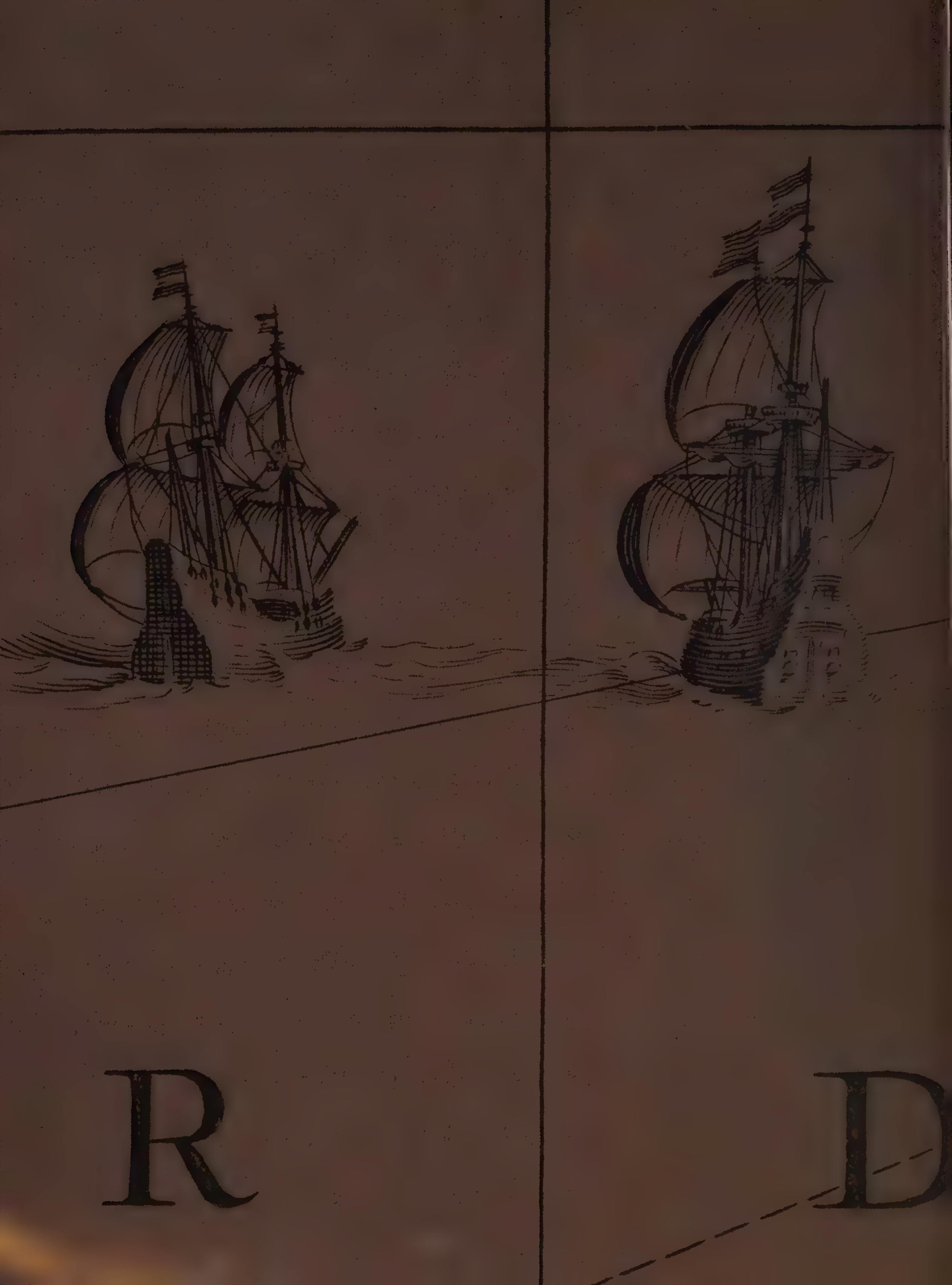
The end of the semester is always a difficult time to maintain focus. As a Brigade, we were still reviling in the excitement from our victory over Army. After spending the victory weekend with our friends in Baltimore, it became nearly impossible to return to the frenzy of The Hall each night to study.

There was also the promise of many things to come. We donned mess dress for the annual Holiday dinner in King Hall, and we celebrated the end of another successful semester with our Academy shipmates. Just over the horizon, leave awaited us once we completed our exams. As we all travelled our separate ways, we fondly looked back at the great times of the semester.



In recognition of our victory over Army, the Commandant of Midshipman, RDML Locklear leads the brigade in ringing the Japanese Bell in T-Court.

The annual holiday dinner is the last formal dinner before leave starts. We dig out our long forgotten mess dress, or at least the bow ties (for the mess dress "bozo" modification), and sit down to a leisurely dinner. Workers decorate King Hall with ice sculptures, provide sparkling Catawba juice, and we listen to the Navy Band play throughout dinner.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The Winter

The Dark Ages

Buried Under Work and Snow

JANUARY
•
FEBRUARY
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2001

The rain soaking Stribbling walk is hardly an impressive view from our classroom windows in the Academic buildings. As if on cue, soaking rains and dark skies blanket the Yard with our return to Annapolis from leave. Without fair weather and warm days, there stands little to distract us from the lectures and projects that fill our time during the Dark Ages.

With the arrival of cold weather, Tecumseh no longer wears his vibrant warpaint that would encourage us on the way to class Friday mornings in the fall. Still, our daily routine of classes and formations press on without change during the Dark Ages.

Newly fallen snow blankets the Chapel and offers an imposing "postcard" view. While trudging through the slush with friends, we try to find something other than classes to occupy our minds. Fortunately, an end is in sight, in only a few weeks, the signs of spring will be evident along Stribling.

The uninspiring view from our rooms offered no escape from the work that occupies each dark day. The bone chilling temperatures and silence only broken by the sound of boots marching through the wet snow make tours on "Red Beach" feel so much longer.

The return from holiday leave is never easy, as we are welcomed by gray skies, and the ever present threat of a cold and rainy walk to class. In years past, Midshipman had to return from leave to face final exams during the Dark Ages. We left our rooms each morning and dreaded the long hours of classes and studying that surely awaited us.

As certain as the Dark Ages come each winter, they soon melt away as spring approaches. From plebe to firstie, everyone knows brighter times are just around the bend. The Plebes counted down the days and appreciated life more as their lives improved each day. Firsties were gleeful about service assignment and looked forward with great anticipation to commmisioning. Second class picked up their class rings and tried to find a Ring Dance date. Youngsters searched for more defined roles in the Brigade and can hardly wait to legally don civvies and drive cars in Annapolis.

Regardless of how hard we may try, there is no escaping the rigors of academics during the Dark Ages. Keith Davidson '01 burns the midnight oil in an engineering lab while working on his senior design project.

Firstie Ethics Dinner

Voices of Experience

8

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JANUARY

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2001

Captain David Carey addresses the Class of 2001 during the First Class Ethics Dinner. At the beginning of his speech, CAPT Carey poses the question, "So what?" In his words, we find this answer: because in the end, it does matter how we conduct ourselves in life.

The evening begins with an informal reception in Smoke Hall. Andy Abate '01 and other firsties introduce themselves to members of the Class of 1964, the sponsors of the annual event. Over dinner in King Hall, our guests recount some of their notable experiences but also ask us about our personal goals and aspirations.

For more information on the Firstie Ethics Dinner see the...

The annual First Class Ethics Dinner is sponsored by the Class of 1964. Over dinner, graduates from that class shared with us their Fleet experiences, their insights, and their wisdom. They also questioned us about our plans for the future, our ideas, and our Academy experiences. Then Captain David Carey stepped to the podium. He told us a story that began one day in August almost thirty years ago when his plane was shot down over North Vietnam. We listened intently as he described the years he spent as a prisoner of war, and explained how he and his fellow prisoners had overcome the challenges they faced. We were impressed by the way he drew strength from his experiences. His words left us with renewed determination to stand by our own convictions no matter how they are tested in the future. We will remember the lessons we learned that evening for many years.

Captain Carey relates his experiences as a prisoner of war in Vietnam. He describes how he and his fellow prisoners endured the hardships they encountered. "We did what we had to do." "We did our best," and "we kept the faith."

Scott Gray '01 accepts a copy of *Ethics for the Junior Officer*. Following Captain Carey's remarks, the '64 graduates in attendance present each firstie with a copy of the book.

Service Assignment

Initial Fleet Assignments

2
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FEBRUARY
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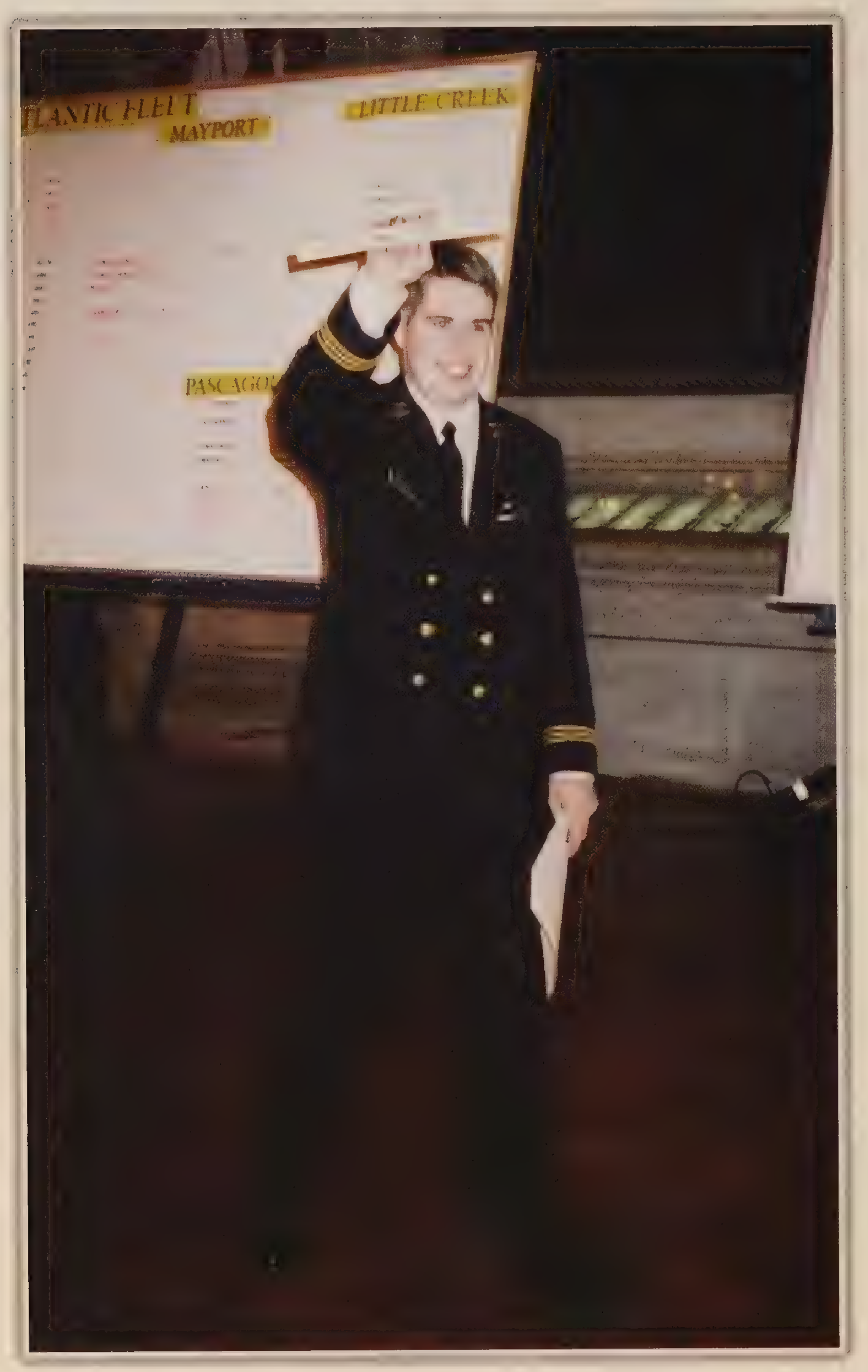
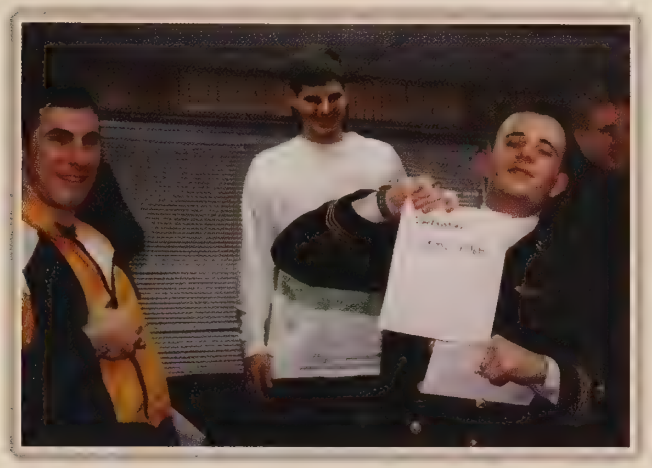
2001

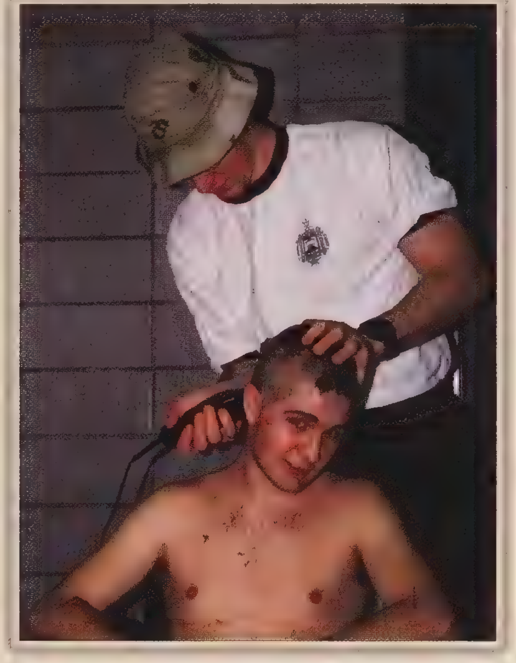


Memorial Hall is historically for those selecting Surface Warfare. John Dunn selects the SAMUEL B. ROBERTS (FFG-58), homeported in Mayport Florida. The line to select initial ship assignments and Surface Warfare Officer School (SWOS) dates extends all the way down the Memorial Hall stairs into the Bancroft Hall Rotunda. As the selectee removes their ship billet from the board, they receive greetings from their detailer and are given a warm welcome into the community by fellow Surface Warfare Officers.

On Tuesday January 30th, the firsties from 24th Company anxiously await the announcement of their service assignments. Jason Sebastian proudly receives his assignment to Marine Pilot to the warm congratulations of his classmates.



The plebes of firsties receiving assignments to the Marine Corps, Special Operations and Special Warfare carry on a tradition of giving congratulatory haircuts. Andre' Jonckhere '04, a prior-enlisted Marine set up a barbershop on Deck 6-3 for Marine Corps Selectees like Brian Hawkins.



The long wait was finally over for the Class of 2001. Service Assignment began on Tuesday, the 30th of January with every wardroom crowded with anxious firsties waiting to find out what community they would go into. This day releived years of uncertainty for them. Most were elated to get what they wanted while a few were heart-broken because their dreams had not come true.

Service Selection on Friday night is the chance to select service school report dates. Announcements were made over the 1MC for firsties to report to their designated part of the yard to select school dates by class rank. After almost endless lines and the requisite paperwork, each community welcomed their new selectees with warm greetings. While the formalities only lasted a few short hours, the celebrations continued through the weekend.

During Service Assignment night firsties select report dates for their respective warfare community schools based upon order of merit. While Devin Languth was selecting his report date to Nuclear Power School with Submariners in Alumni Hall, Patrick Salmon was signing up for his flight school date with Naval Aviators in Smoke Hall .

Community Count

Surface Warfare	207	Special Operations	10
(Nuclear)	43	Supply Corps	9
Submarine Warfare	149	Medical Corps	14
Navy Pilot	243	Intelligence	4
Navy NFO	58	Cryptology	4
Marine Ground	97	Civil Engineering	2
Marine Pilot	48	AMDO	1
Marine NFO	9	U.S. Air Force	1
Special Warfare	16	Foreign Nationals	10

100's Night

Graduation Draws Near

14

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FEBRUARY

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2001

Memories of the rigors of plebe year return for the Class of 2001 on 100's Night. As whiteworks, dixie cup covers, and *Reefpoints* are brought out of dusty boxes, the first class relive their first summer at the Academy. However, this second time around, bearing and discipline quickly give way to firstie antics.

100's Night involves a major role reversal between the firsties and the plebes, but as each class gets into the act, comedy, not training, results. Did plebes ever behave like these unruly firsties or have such trouble getting into a uniform of any kind?

With only 100 days remaining until graduation, 100's Night provided the Class of 2001 with an opportunity to remember the uniform races, punitive push-ups, and chow calls of years past while giving the Class of 2004 a chance to experience life as upperclassmen.

The evenings events began at 1730 when the plebes, uniformed in winter working blues and borrowed firstie brass, called "Firstie Ho!" Slowly, the firsties chopped into the center of the P-Way. The volume in The Hall rose as the plebes clashed with their ratey firsties. Little training took place in Bancroft Hall that night, and Company CDOs found themselves struggling to maintain order amid the chaos. Everyone had a good time.

Evening meal formation went at 1830, and the role reversal continued through dinner. The Class of 2004 built towers of thirst and rated their firsties mercilessly, making sure, of course, that their upperclassmen had twenty minutes to eat.

At the end of the meal the firsties shoved off from their tables in King Hall ("Eject Eject Eject!!!), and firsties and plebes alike returned to company area and their homework. For both classes however, the end of the year seemed just a little bit closer.

"Bracing up" and "sounding off," are just a few the things from the summer of 1997 that the Class of 2001 will never forget. Just ask Lawrence Brandon '01. He still knows how to sound off.

For more information on 100's Night see the...

Brigade Lectures
The Forrestal Series

FALL
2000
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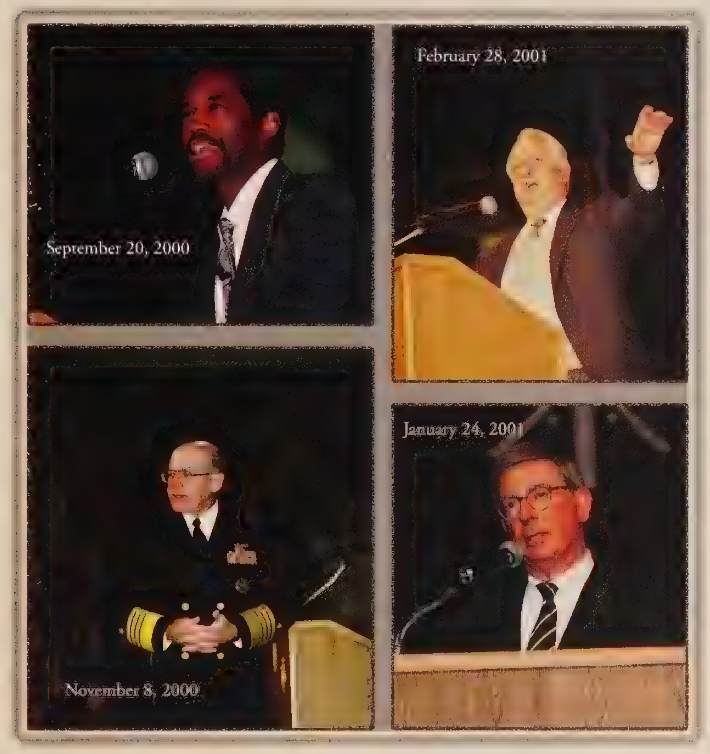
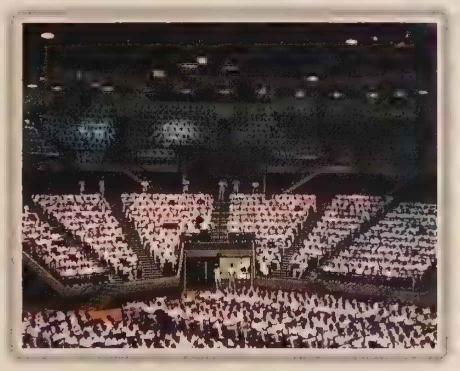
WINTER
2001

Tommy Lasorda, Senior vice President of the Los Angeles Dodgers, shares with the Brigade his belief in the "can do" spirit and relates the stories of people who have succeeded against overwhelming odds. At the conclusion of his speech, the Brigade Commander, Andrew Roy '01, presents Mr. Lasorda with a Blue and Gold Monogrammed Jogging Suit.

Counterclockwise from left: Director of Pediatric Neurosurgery, The Johns Hopkins Hospital, Benjamin S. Carson, M.D.; Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Vern Clark, USN; Syndicated Columnist and Author, George Will; and Senior Vice President of the Los Angeles Dodgers, Tommy Lasorda.

For more information on Forrestal Lecture Series see the...





This past year four men of very different backgrounds whose lives have followed very different courses stepped behind the podium in Alumni Hall and addressed the Brigade. We were riveted as Dr. Benjamin Carson described how he had overcome personal hardship to become one of the most respected members of the medical profession. We listened intently as the Chief of Naval Operations, a man at the pinnacle of his career, explained to us the importance of lifelong learning. George Will captured our attention and our interest when he challenged us to think seriously and critically about the relationship between society and the service, and Tommy Lasorda made us laugh while inspiring us with his faith in the power of the human spirit. Although each man had a unique style and a unique story to tell, each left a lasting impression on the Brigade.

At the conclusion of a speaker's remarks, midshipmen ask questions on topics that can range from current events to political philosophy to baseball. At the post-lecture reception, Jonathan Fagins '01 takes advantage of the opportunity to speak to Dr. Carson one-on-one.

Columnist George Will stands beside the Superintendent as *Navy Blue and Gold* is played by the Naval Academy Band.

Winter Events

A Break in the Dark Ages

WINTER

•

2001

On 09 February, the band Vertical Horizon performs in Alumni Hall before a packed house, playing hit songs such as *Everything You Want*. We appreciate the opportunity to escape from the winter weather and our homework, even if the concert only lasts for a few hours.

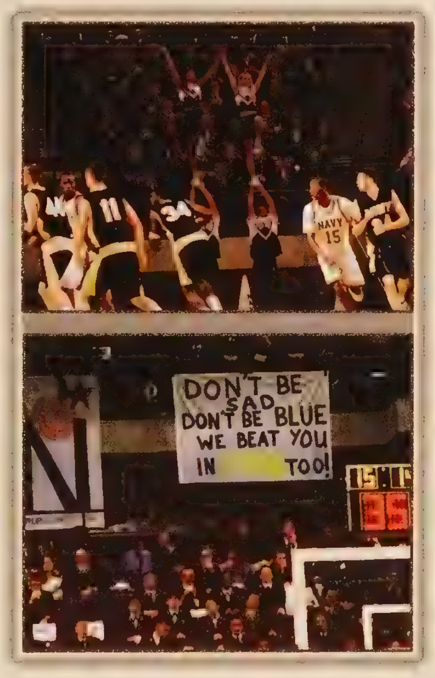
When the Brigade returns from end-of-semester leave, the annual leadership forum is already well underway. Midshipmen and cadet staffs spend the week in leadership discussions with senior officers and noncommissioned officers from the Army, Navy, Air Force, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard. In March, the Master Chief Petty Officer of the Navy, James Herdt, speaks with the Class of 2001. In his remarks the MCPON stresses the importance of mission accomplishment and active leadership.

Although the Dark Ages seemed neverending, the monotony was interrupted occasionally by concerts, lectures, and by basketball.

The officers and enlisted that spoke at the annual leadership forum reminded the midshipmen and cadets who attended to keep the big picture in mind, to look beyond our classes towards our careers in the service.

Alumni Hall proved a great venue for both the Vertical Horizon and Good Charlotte concert and the men's and women's Army-Navy basketball games. Enthusiastic fans filled the stands for each of these events.

Alumni Hall is filled on Friday night for the Good Charlotte and Vertical Horizon concert. The arena is charged with the energy of the music, and on the floor, cheering fans wear glowing light sticks as they watch the bands perform.



The Brigade fills Alumni Hall, cheering as the men's and women's basketball teams defeat the Black Knights of Army.

Company Dinners

Dining In & Dining Out

WINTER

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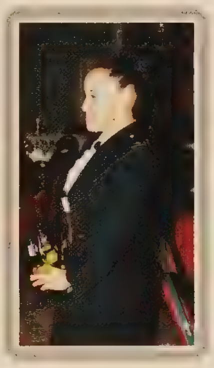
2001

The highlight of a company dinner is, more often than not, an engaging speaker. Long speeches often give way to shorter stories of lessons learned. Stories of determination, courage, and the indomitable nature of the human spirit that prove to mean much more than we could ever anticipate.

The characters in a mess night always include the President of the Mess, and Mr. Vice. Mr. Vice has the task of keeping a watchful eye and an open notebook on the conduct of the evening. The President however, always has the last word during dinner, and upon his favor, rest all requests of the mess.

Traditional elements, such as the parading of the beef, are often modified by resourceful companies. Even the citrus grog is administered in creative ways to match the modern tastes of the Brigade.

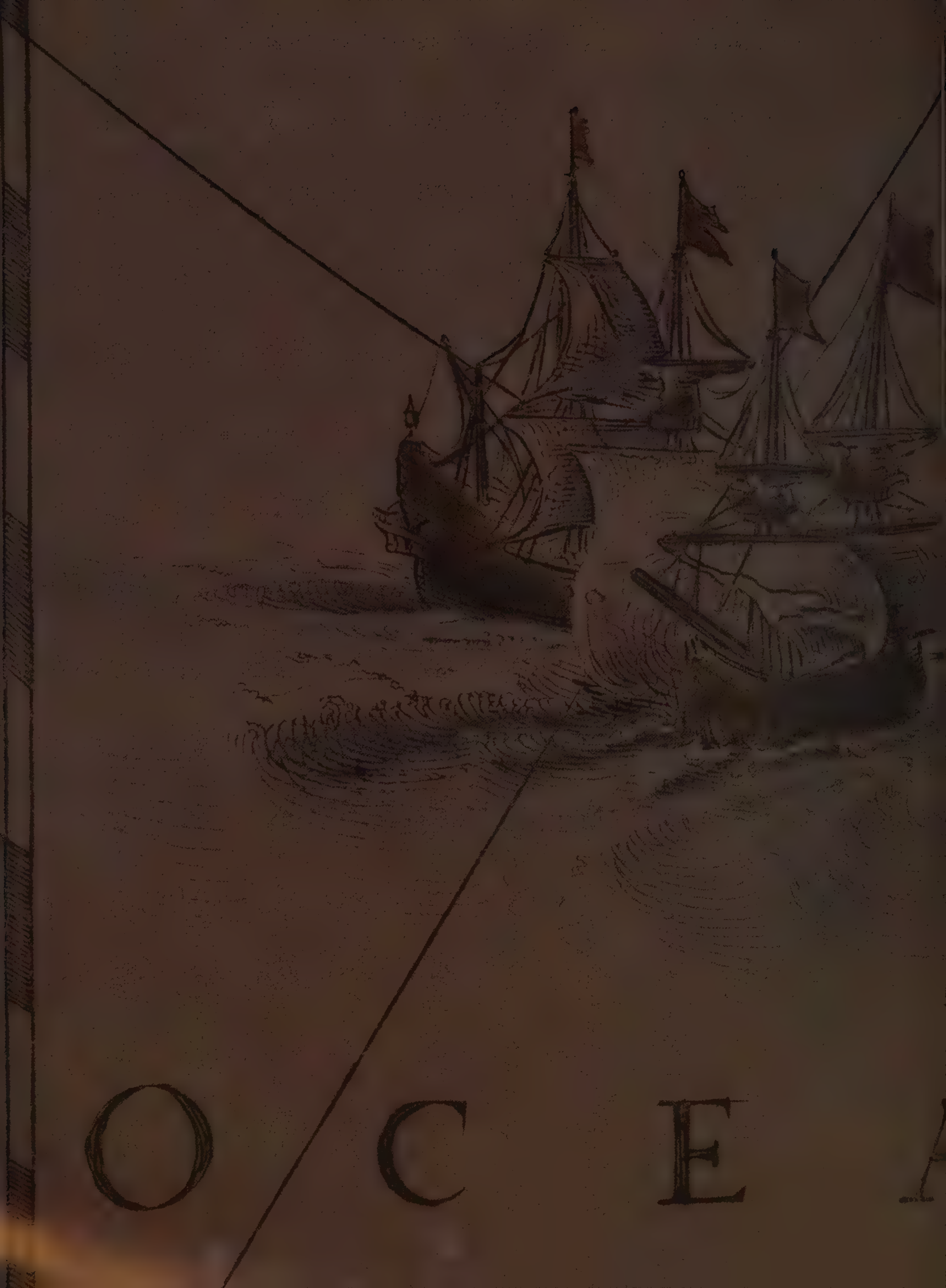


The formal dinners held throughout the year were rich in military custom and tradition. At the same time, these affairs reflected the modern tastes of each individual company. Every dinner was an opportunity to build camaraderie outside the confines of Bancroft Hall and to share that feeling with honored guests and friends.

From the moment the evenings were called to order by the acting President of the Mess, they would take on a character of their own. The parading of the beef could become a shocking experience, and finding creative ways to leave the mess could become an adventure in itself. Pleasant dinner conversations with distinguished guests were interrupted only by the occasional short skit or witty anecdote presented to the members of the mess. Each company carried away memories from these evenings that would draw every class closer together, thus enriching our Academy journey.

The tradition of the mariner's grog is often recreated during mess nights. Comprised of a variety of citrus fruits, it was originally administered to prevent scurvy among the crew. Today, it is doled out in doses by Mr. Vice, as punishment for "violations of the mess."

After dinner, midshipmen can always be found socializing into the early hours of the morning.


OCEA

The Spring

NAFAC

Addressing World Terrorism

16 ~ 19

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APRIL

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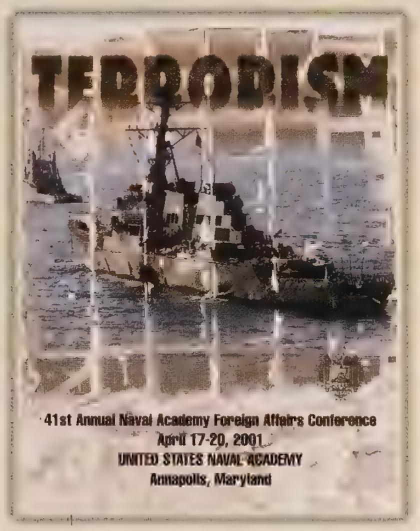
2001

Jennifer Bohr '01, the NAFAC Director General, introduces Ambassador Bushnell in Mahan Hall. Unlike most other undergraduate university foreign affairs conferences, NAFAC is run by midshipmen, instead of faculty or staff.

Midshipmen from all classes and majors ensure that the conference is a success. Midshipmen like Dave Matvay '01 moderate each of the individual round-table groups. Each group is diverse, comprised of individuals from American and international military schools and universities.

The attack on *USS Cole* (DDG-67) underscored the importance of theme of this year's conference: terrorism.


TERRORISM
41st Annual Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference
April 17-20, 2001
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
Annapolis, Maryland

During the 41st Annual Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference (NAFAC), we welcomed over 200 student delegates representing nearly one hundred colleges and universities, many from foreign countries. The theme of this year's conference was terrorism. During the conference the Brigade and attending delegates were given the opportunity to discuss and debate in round-table groups moderated by midshipmen. In addition, speakers such as the Honorable Prudence Bushnell, U.S. Ambassador to the Republic of Guatemala, and Major General William G. Boykin, Commanding General of the U.S. Army's John F. Kennedy Special Warfare Center, lent their time and expertise to the conference.

Ambassador Bushnell relates some of her experiences as a career diplomat including her service as Ambassador to Kenya (1996-1999) during the 1998 terrorist attack on the American Embassy in Nairobi.

Major General Boykin, discusses the threat of modern terrorism and the geopolitical motives of its perpetrators.

Sea Trials

Only Teamwork Wins the Day

15
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MAY
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2001

Sea Trials is a day full of challenges for the Class of 2004. Whether they are at the Naval Station bear pit, under fire on Hospital Point, or carrying gear across the water in Lejeune Hall, the plebes are constantly on the move. Using teamwork and determination is the only way to get the entire company through the challenges of the day.

Endurance is essential when trying to meet the challenges of Sea Trials. No single obstacle is insurmountable, but as the day wears on, we are constantly confronted with more difficult tests of our teamwork and individual strength. Time is of the essence, and we must run from one obstacle to the next. We refuse to leave any one of our shipmates behind. As time passes by our bodies grow tired, but our determination remains strong.

Well before sunrise, the Academy's latest incarnation of Sea Trials began for the Class of 2004. The full-day evolution forced us to test our personal limits and to apply all the lessons we had learned during plebe year in order to achieve a single objective, in order to finish. Similar, in some respects, to the Marine Corps' 54-hour long "Crucible," the day is marked by nonstop activity, with numerous physical and mental challenges along the way. From Lejeune Hall to the Naval Station to Hospital Point, we attacked each new obstacle with conviction. This assault required strength, endurance, planning, and teamwork. Although the situations we found ourselves in were manufactured, the stress was real, and under pressure, we learned that making the best decision possible, and making it quickly, is crucial to success.

During the spring of 1998, the Class of 2001 became the first to participate in Sea Trials. In the years since, Sea Trials has evolved into an even more complex evolution, involving much of the Brigade in its planning and execution.

The twelve hour evolution includes traditional physical challenges like log PT. Teamwork and coordination are essential for success in these types of evolutions.

A paintball evolution adds to the difficulty and excitement of the Hospital Point phase. Plebes learn to cover for one another while under fire.

Youngster Luau
Something for Everyone

16
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MAY
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2001

The band Jimmie's Chicken Shack performs on Hospital Point during the Youngster Luau.

Complete with all the traditional trimmings, including a roast pig and leis, this luau has a few twists of it's own including laser tag and pugel sticks. The Luau gives the Class of 2003 an afternoon to ourselves during which we can relax and think about the lives we will lead as second class, lives that will hopefully include cars and civilian clothes.

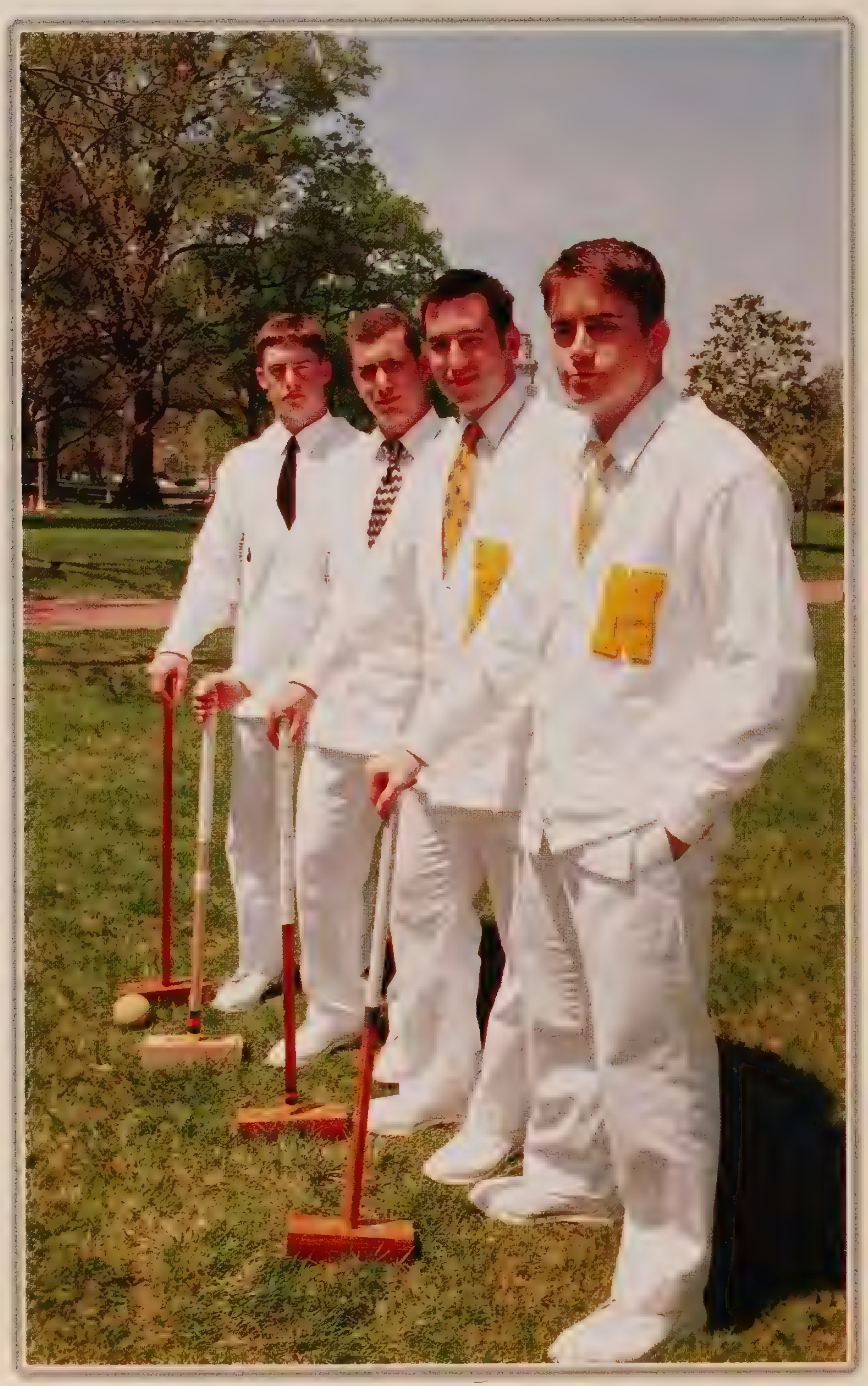
BATTLE CRUISER

Every class at the Academy should have something to look forward to at the end of the academic year. Firsties have always looked to graduation, and the second class to Ring dance while the plebes count down the days until recognition at Herndon. Unfortunately, until 1999, the was no Commissioning Week event held specifically for the members of the third class. Then, the Class of 2001 came up with a novel idea. With Hawaiian shirts, food, music, and games, an event known as the Youngster Luau was created. It was held for the second time last year by the Class of 2002. This year the Class of 2003 continued the tradition, receiving their halfway leis on Hospital Point.

The Class of 2003 gathers on Hospital Point outfitted appropriately in Hawaiian shirts, board shorts and PE gear. There is plenty of food to go around as Dave Tumanjan '03, Donnie Engle '03, Chris Bickett '03, Aaron Schnetzler '03, Sean Richard '03, Mike Souza '03, and Ray Golez '03 will certainly attest.

Spring Events

Croquet anyone?



The 28th Company steps up to challenge the finest croquet players St. John's College has to offer. This year the team on the lawn is led by a strong cadre of players. Pictured here (left to right) are Marty Timmons '02, Cullen Brokaw '01, team captain Trip Burnett '01, and Luke Swain '01.

SPRING

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2001

Each April, the International Ball is held to honor the international officers and exchange-midshipmen assigned to the Academy. The evenings events include a reception, ballroom dancing, and a performance by the Academy's formal dance demonstration team.

When we returned from spring break, the days seemed to pass by more quickly as Commissioning Week approached. Focusing on academic pursuits grew progressively more difficult as the gloom of the "Dark Ages" was replaced by blue skies and sunshine.

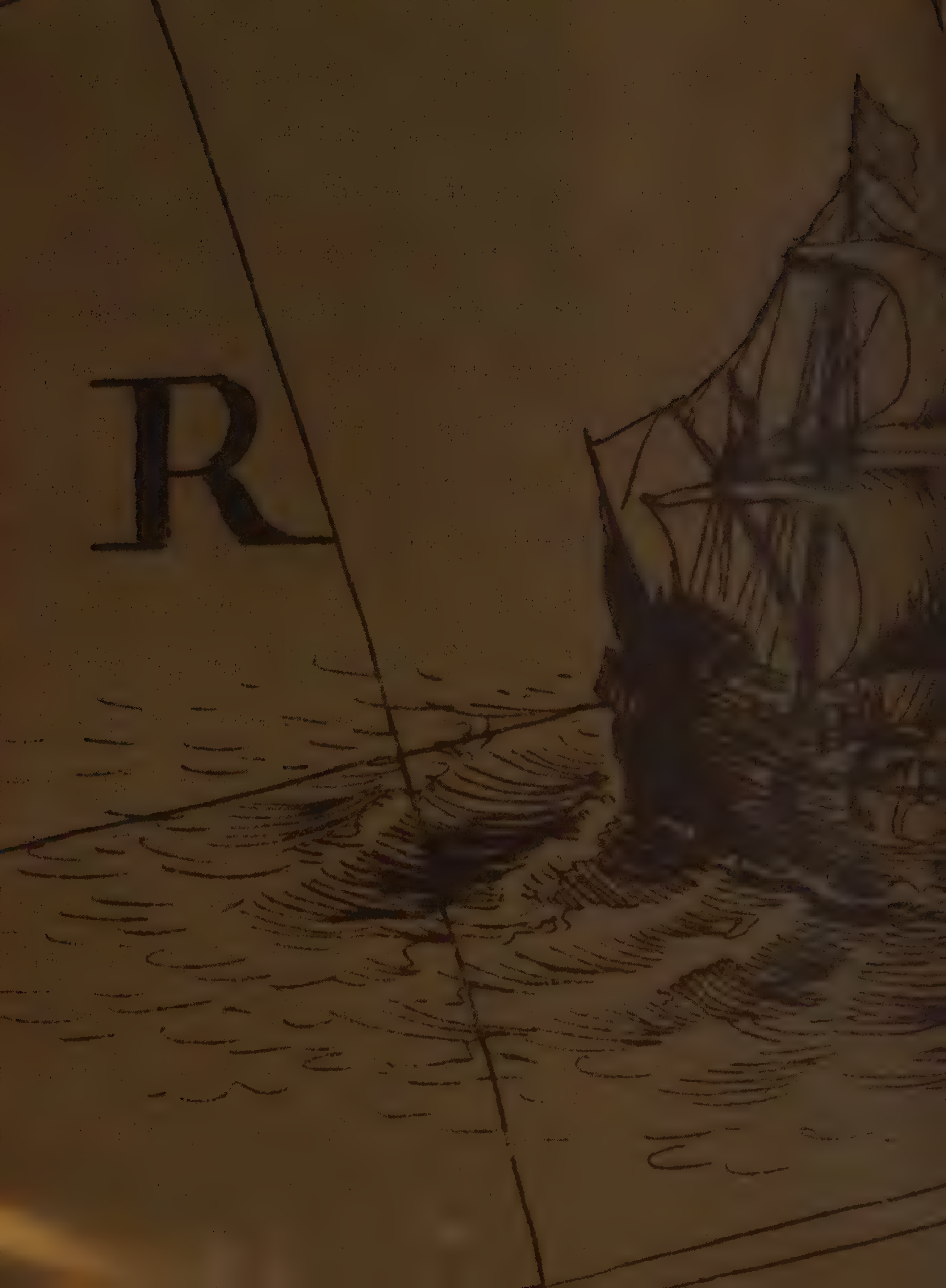
Shortly after the cherry blossoms bloomed in Washington, the Academy hosted the annual International Ball in Dahlgren Hall. The evening was dedicated to honoring foreign exchange officers on the Yard, as well as the foreign midshipmen within the Brigade. Invitations were extended to the Embassies and to international students from local universities. The evening was a resounding success.

Winter Working Blues were replaced by Summer Whites, and noon meal formations moved outside as April passed by. Once again, we returned to the parade field on sunny afternoons.

On the last weekend before final exams, we travelled down King George Street to bare witness to the annual croquet match between the 28th Company and the finest players St. John's College had to offer. For the first time in recent memory, the firsties from the "Club 28" were successful in besting the "Johnnies" on their own lawn.

Each spring, the Brigade holds an Easter Egg hunt on the Yard for the local children of Annapolis. Midshipmen from all classes take part in the event.

The 28th Company takes part in the annual croquet match with St. John's College. Traditionally, the firsties and one second class don the "Club 28" sweaters to represent the Academy. All the while, plebes stand ready as caddies to support the team.


R

Commissioning Week

Ring Dance
Celebrating Things to Come

19
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MAY
•
2001

Pausing on the dance floor for a moment, we begin to appreciate the grandeur of Ring Dance. In only a few short days, our first class year will begin, and we will assume command of the Brigade. Ring Dance is a chance to celebrate everything we have accomplished during the previous year and to contemplate the promise of the year to come. What better way to celebrate than with lifelong classmates and treasured friends?

The Ring Dance festivities begin with a King Hall dinner on Radford Terrace. Surrounded by our friends and guests, we linger over dessert until it is time for the dancing to begin. Our guests are not only impressed by the exquisite ice sculptures that surround the dance floor, but also by the beauty of the Yard after sunset. We too are impressed. For some reason, familiar things look different to us tonight.

Held for the first time in 1925, Ring Dance was the highlight of the year for the Class of 2002. Even though we had received our rings before spring break, they had been buried out of sight until that fine Saturday in May. Following the long wait, there was much to celebrate. By 19 May, the academic rigors of second class year were only a memory. 2 for 7 papers had long since been signed, and firstie privileges were within our grasp.

The evening began with a dinner for the Class of 2002 and our guests, complete with King Hall's signature sparkling Catawba juice. Dinner conversation soon gave way to dancing on Radford Terrace. The night air was filled with music and with the warm glow of the lighted fountain. Nothing could have improved on the majesty of the moment. The evening belonged to the Class of 2002. We danced, we laughed, we celebrated with our friends and our classmates. The festivities lasted for hours until the fireworks exploded over our heads, and sadly, our Ring Dance came to an end.

As a symbol of class unity since 1869, the ring is a tangible part of the Academy's heritage. The rings, were ceremoniously dipped in waters from the seven seas and worn with pride thereafter. As midshipmen, we wear the ring with the class crest inside to signify the eternal bond we share with our classmates. Upon graduation, we turn the Academy seal inward to forever remind us of our days as midshipmen.

The evening on Radford Terrace revolves around the ceremonial dipping of every ring in a binnacle filled with water from each of the seven seas. The binnacle onboard a ship contains the navigator's precious magnetic compass, a Sailor's guide for a safe journey home.

Radford Terrace is elegantly transformed for dancing after dinner. With the lighted chapel just across Stribling Walk and fireworks illuminating the banks of the Severn, the view from the dance floor is unforgettable.

Herndon

The Final Plebe Year Challenge

21
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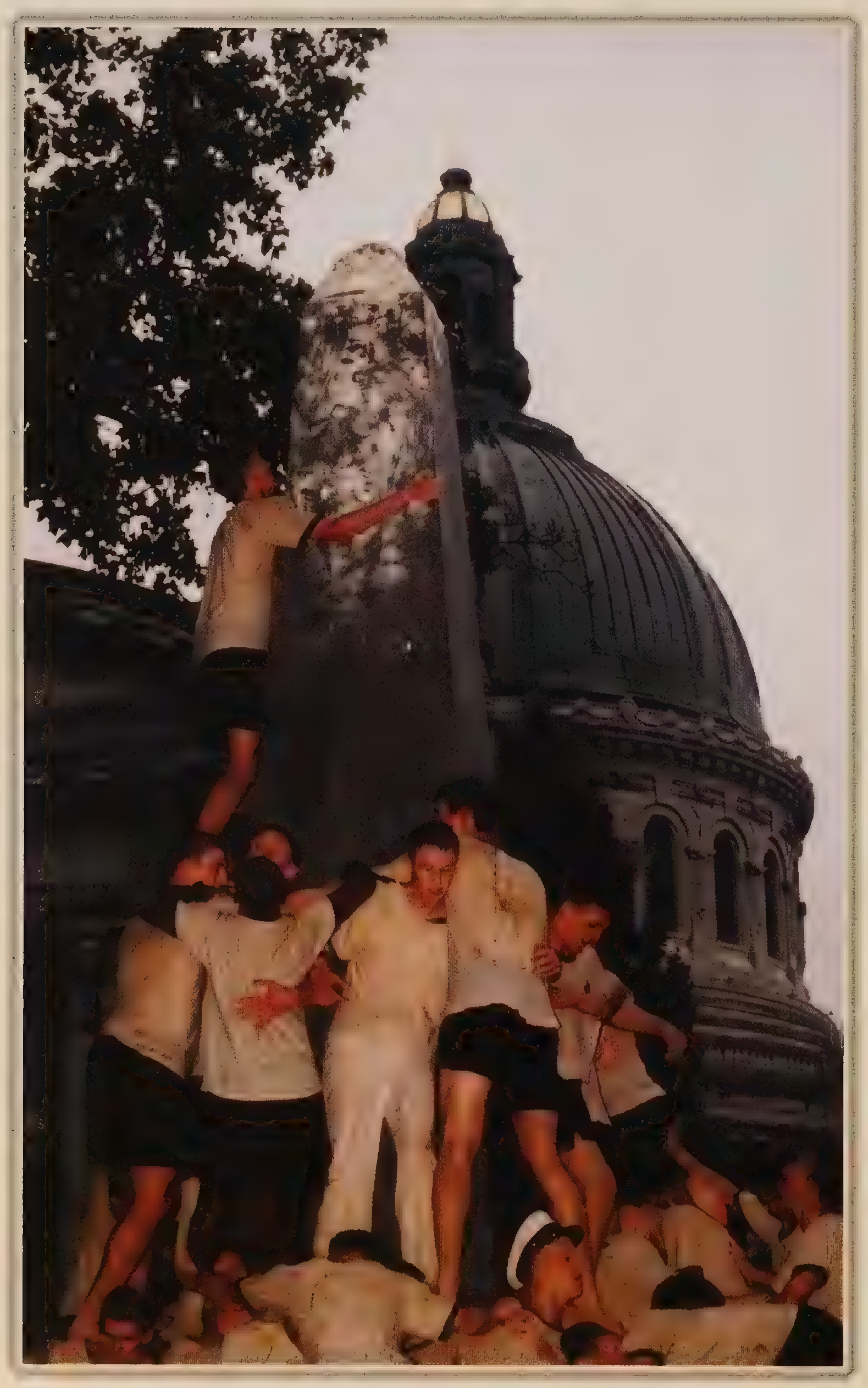
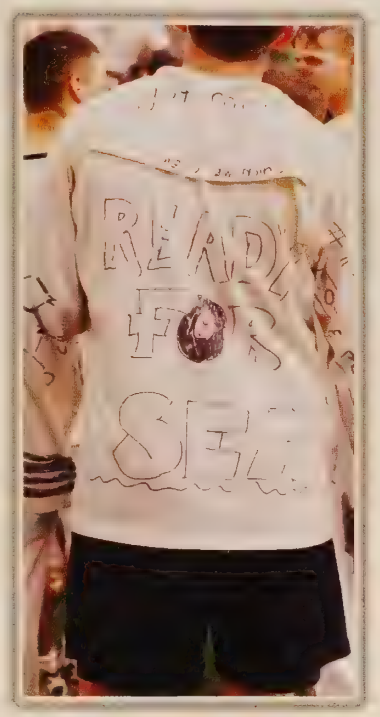
MAY
•
2001

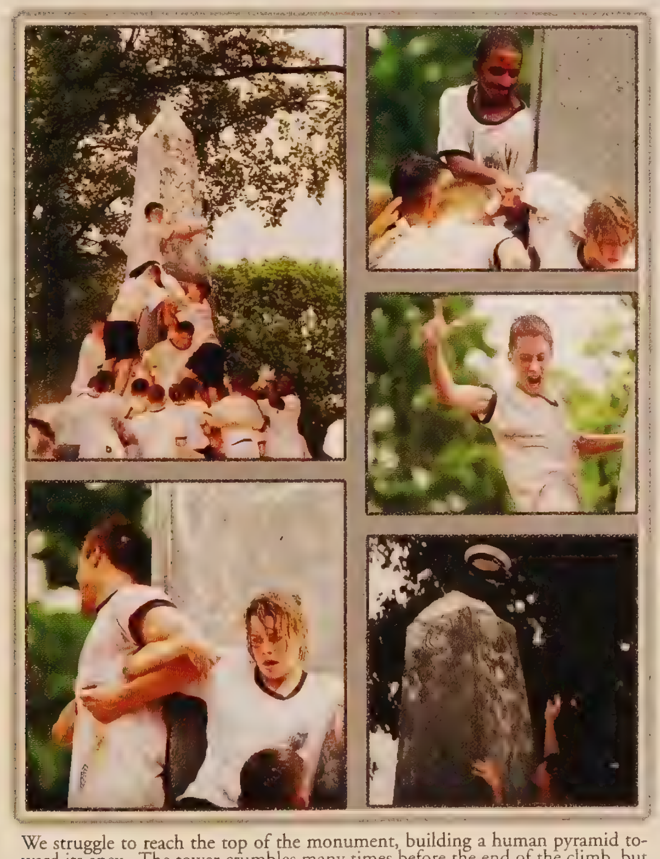


In the misting afternoon rain, the Class of 2004 nears the top of the Herndon monument. Success requires the efforts, dedication and cooperation of all hands. When the dixie cup that sits on top of the monument is replaced with a combination cover, the class is officially recognized as part of the Brigade.

To make a difficult task even more challenging, upperclassmen cover the monument with over two hundred pounds of lard. Before the climb, many plebes tag their whiteworks with spirited graffiti sending messages to their friends, and family, and classmates.

For more information on Herndon see the...





Plebe year was long and grueling. Our final challenge was to reach the top of Herndon monument. Then the upperclass would officially recognize us as members of the Brigade.

When the opening cannon fired, we charged across Stibling Walk toward the monument. We lost our whiteworks, our socks, and our shoes and attacked the climb. The crowd began celebrating early when a midshipman cover was thrown on top of the monument before the dixie cup was removed. The applause died down until 2 hours, 15 minutes, and 52 seconds after the tortuous climb began, when it ended and so did our plebe year.

We struggle to reach the top of the monument, building a human pyramid toward its apex. The tower crumbles many times before the end of the climb, but we persevere, overcoming fatigue and frustration to meet Herndon's challenge.

Tradition holds that the plebe who places the midshipman cover atop the monument will be the first in their class to achieve the rank of Admiral.

Garden Party

An Evening at Buchanan House

23 ~24

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MAY

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2001

Despite the cloudy skies, Ashley Augostini and her father stroll through the garden at Buchanan House before heading to the reception held across the street inside Dahlgren Hall.

The Superintendent's residence, Buchanan House, is the only building on the Yard to be named in honor of an officer who served in the Confederate Navy, and it houses an impressive collection of historical artwork and furniture.

Wearing raincoats and carrying umbrellas, the Class of 2001 and their families wait patiently outside the carriage entrance for the chance to meet Admiral and Mrs. Ryan in their historic home.

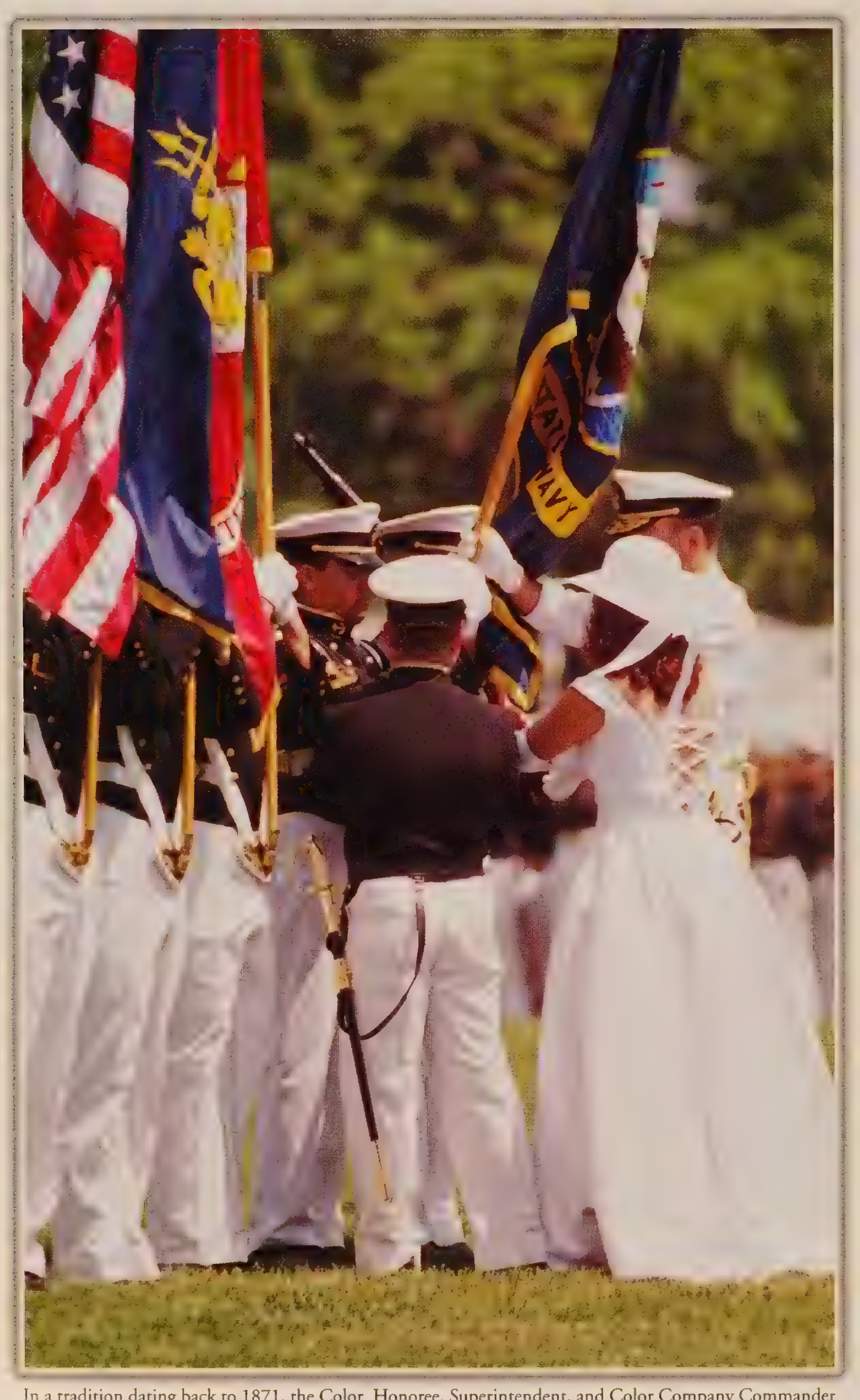
As Commissioning Week continued, the Annapolis weather failed to improve, and the Superintendent's Garden Party was moved indoors. The Class of 2001 and their families waited patiently in the receiving line which remained in Buchanan House. After entering the residence, we were greeted by our Battalion Officers. We then climbed the stairs and cautiously worked our way through the first floor rooms taking note of the historical decor. There we were met by our Company Officers and Senior Enlisted Advisors who introduced themselves to our families. After greeting Admiral and Mrs. Ryan we expressed our thanks and crossed the street to enjoy the reception in Dahlgren Hall.

Seth Stegmeier '01 proudly introduces his family to Admiral and Mrs. Ryan. After winding their way through Buchanan House, the Superintendent's guests walk down the stairs and through the garden before heading across the street to the reception. Inside Dahlgren Hall, Scott Vane '01 and many others enjoy the food as well as the company of friends and family.

Dedication and Color

Formal Dress Parades

22 & 24
•
MAY
•
2001



In a tradition dating back to 1871, the Color Honoree, Superintendent, and Color Company Commander transfer the Academy's colors from the one color guard to the next. The members of the new color guard were selected from this year's Brigade Color Company, 10th Company. The Color Company Commander, Matthew Krauz, chose his sister Stephany as the 2001 Color Honoree.

The first parade of Commissioning Week, the Dedication Parade, is reviewed by the Superintendent, VADM Ryan, and the Academic Dean and Provost, Dr. William C. Miller, Ph.D. Historically, the parade is presented by the fall semester billet holders.

As soon as the 24th Company was given the order to fall out, its fourth class set upon their Company Commander, Geoff Bent, for a quick trip to the nearest fountain. Other first class head to Lejeune for one final jump off of the 10 m platform.

Josette Fedor, the second semester 10th Company Commnder, presents the distinctive blue and gold color company flag to her guideon bearer.

While the Dedication Parade opens the week for our guests, the Color Parade is steeped in decades of tradition. In addition, because it is their last, it is also the most popular parade for the first class.

Despite the heat, the Brigade stood proudly in Full Dress Blues on Worden Field on parade before its guests. For the very last time, the Brigade Adjutant reported "2001 Present!" to the Brigade Commander. For the Class of 2001, the Color Parade reminded us of our four years of dedicated efforts and the long-sought prize that would be ours after only one more sunrise.

The first semester Company Commander, Matthew Krauz, accepts the Stewart Wight Hannah memorial trophy on behalf of the 10th Company.

Graduation & Farewell Balls
Celebrating the Final Hours

23 ~24
•
MAY
•
2001

While the days bring parades and packing, the evenings offer the chance to celebrate the week with friends and family. For the firsties, commencement is only hours away. For the rest of the Brigade, graduation day will mean many things: promotion, new responsibilities, new privileges and the chance for a few weeks of leave.

Between meeting friends at receptions in Memorial Hall and dancing downstairs in Smoke Hall, evenings during Commissioning Week 2001 are filled with exciting social events. These nights will not soon be forgotten.

Congratulations
Class of
USNA
2001

Thankfully for the Brigade, Commissioning Week was more than parades, monument climbs, and receptions in the rain. Wednesday evening brought the firsties and their families back to the Yard for the Graduation Ball. It was a happy occaision with music and dancing, a grand celebration.

Thursday night the Brigade took part in one last farewell to the graduating first class. The Farewell Ball offered an opportunity for reflection during an evening filled with anticipation. That night the entire Brigade returned at midnight, and the Class of 2001 slept fitfully, graduation now only a few hours away.

The evenings present an opportunity for everyone to break out their formal attire for a few hours of relaxed mingling with friends in magnificent Memorial Hall, talking over glasses of iced punch in the Rotunda, or dancing to the music of the "Electric Brigade" in Smoke Hall.

Usually reserved for formations and watch inspections, the Rotunda takes on an unfamiliar elegance for the formal evening events of Commissioning Week.

Graduation

Four Years Together By The Bay

25
•
MAY
•
2001

The Class of 2001 triumpantly recieves their diplomas from Presisdnet George W. Bush, the Superintendent or the Commandant. Cheers from friends and family fill the stadium as graduates step off the rostrum.

The musical theme to "2001: A Space Odyssey" plays throughout the stadium as the graduating class processes onto the field.

Despite the threat of thunderstorms, graduation and commencement ceremonies for the U.S. Naval Academy Class of 2001 go on schedule at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium.

For more information on Graduation see the...

"No one made you come here. No one made you stay. And no one made you to subject yourself to a code of honor and a life of discipline.

"But you did. And your President and your country are so very grateful and proud that you have chosen to serve."

On a rainy July day almost fours years ago we thought graduation would never happen. Through four years of academic, athletic and professional battles we fought to bring us one step closer to graduation. We were then honored to have the President of the United States speak at our graduation.

We also received a brief look at the future of the military we entered and will soon lead. It will be a modern force defined less by size and more by mobility and responsiveness. Most of all, this military will be lead by officers with a spirit of innovation and a commitment to values.

As the future leaders of the Naval Service and of our country, President Bush challenged us to remember the humility of true greatness as we chart America's course into the new century.

Following his remarks, President Bush presents Bennett Christman with his diploma. As we shook his hand and accept his congratulatory comment, we begin to realize the terminus of our Academy journey.

The class of 1951, separated from us by half a century of experience, presents each graduate with a set of ensign or second lieutenant bars. As we accept this gift, we forge another link in the long chain of graduates.

Commissioning
A New Challenge Awaits

25
•
MAY
•
2001

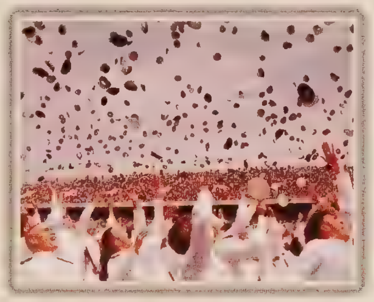
Accepting congratulations from the President may be a dream come true for the graduates, but the day still holds more for the Class of 2001. Commissioning marks the end of one long journey and the beginning of another.

The Commandant of the Marine Corps, General James L. Jones, and the Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Vern Clark, administer the Oath of Office to all the graduates in the Class of 2001. The Oath ties every officer together, binding them in a common pledge of service to something much greater than the individual. Even years after we have left the Academy, we will remember the words inscribed in the doors of the chapel, "non sibi sed patriae."

For more information on Commissioning see the...

"I do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States from all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which I am about to enter."

"So help me God"



With diplomas in hand, the Class of 2001 had come full circle. Our graduation was a day we will hold dear forever. On Induction Day, we raised our right hands and swore to defend our country. We reaffirmed that commitment at commissioning.

As a class, we entered the Academy on the first of July, 1997. While we had to accept the challenge for ourselves, we were not alone during the journey. Friends and family could stand on the field and see how far we had come since Induction Day.

As families left the stadium and returned to homes across the country, the graduates from the Class of 2001 embarked on a new journey during which they would never forget their second home on the banks of the Severn.

The Class of 2001 wishes fair winds and following seas to all who take on the challenges and live the adventure of the Academy experience.

As parents and friends pin new insignia on crisp dress uniforms, the transformation from midshipman to officer is finally complete. The achievements of each graduate are a testament not only to their individual efforts but also to the efforts of their friends and family.

With "three cheers for those we leave behind," 902 midshipman covers are tossed into air, never to be worn again.

The Yard

Bancroft Hall

"Attention to announcements..."

Midshipmen don "Service Dress Ike" during a trial period for the alternate class uniform. As the renovation of Bancroft Hall continues with fifth wing, changes inside "Mother B," such as the reorganization of the watch system, are also apparent.

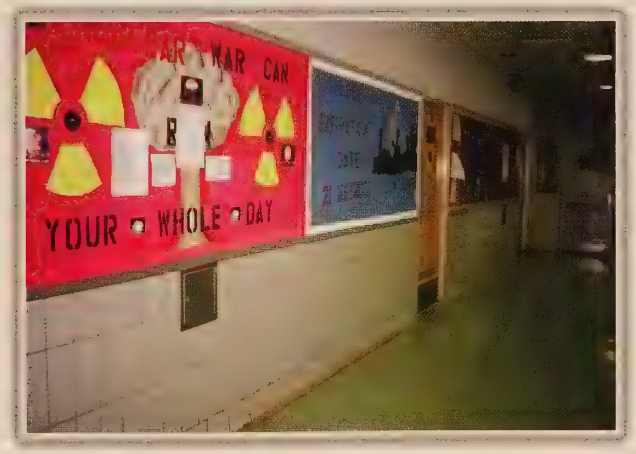
Tecumseh Court is certainly one of the most notable places on the Yard. Every recent class, except 2001, took its oath of office here. Each day on the way to class, the Brigade passes through T-Court, and at 1205, First and Fourth Battalions line up for formation in front of Bancroft Hall. As the days grow short in the winter, we return to the Hall after hours of labor in the quiet of the library, or in Rickover Hall.

Bancroft Hall has been home to the Brigade of Midshipmen since the first two wings were completed in 1904. This year Fifth Wing, the second largest in Bancroft Hall, was renovated. The Brigade returned at Reform to find the Hall more cramped than usual, even after 28th Company had moved from 8th Wing to Ricketts Hall.

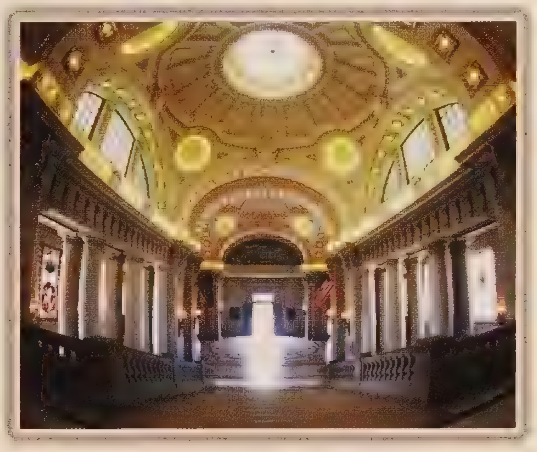
With the renovation of Bancroft nearly complete, the Brigade enjoyed the benefits of new technology. This fall, for the first time, phone lines were activated in every midshipmen room. Firsties and second class had no trouble finding something to do during study breaks spent in a wardroom complete with a big screen TV, Sony Play Station, and a DVD library.

This past year, other things also changed in Bancroft Hall. The watch system was reorganized, and in an effort to improve security, a policy that required all midshipmen to lock their doors at specific times during the day and night was instituted.

Despite these changes, many things inside Bancroft Hall remained the same. Study hour began at 1900 each night. The lone bugler sounded TAPS at 2230 each evening, and by 0030, most of the lights in windows of Bancroft Hall had been extinguished. The darkness, however, was occasionally interrupted by the glow of computer monitors and desk lamps, indicating that for some, a long night's work still lay ahead.



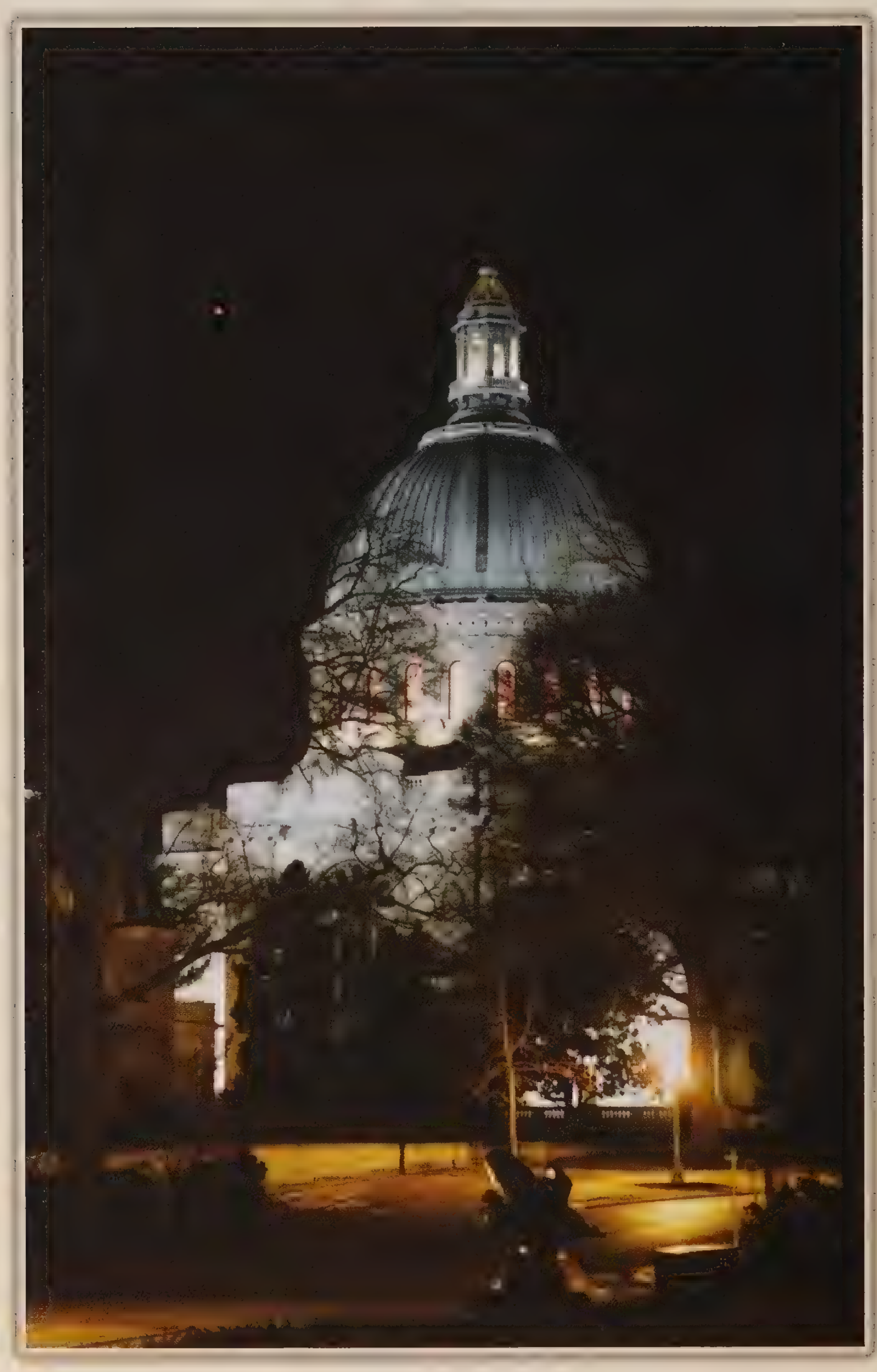
6th Wing, "The Historic District," is the only wing that has not been renovated. The dark green corridor and screeching lockers stand in stark contrast to the bright p-ways and modern furnishings of the renovated wings.



Many daily events, such as noon meal formation, watch inspection, and restriction muster, take place in the Rotunda, the heart of Bancroft Hall.

The Academy Chapel

Non Sibi, Sed Patriae



At the end of each day, we return to Bancroft Hall. Often we are in a hurry, preoccupied with the challenges we must meet the following day or simply anxious to rest. Occasionally, however, we marvel at the beauty of the Chapel and for a brief moment, reflect on our accomplishments.

The Tiffany stained glass windows in the Chapel remind the Brigade of naval heroes and daring exploits from a bygone era, but as we admire their beauty we are also cognizant of our own commitment to serve. The message inscribed in the bronze doors conveys to us a constant reminder that we have sworn to serve - "non sibi, sed patriae," not for self, but for country.

The Academy Chapel has been a central part of midshipman life for over a century. Only after sighting the Chapel dome on return from YP cruise can a third class traditionally claim the true title of "youngster." In addition, the Chapel dome has marked the center of the 22 mile radius for plebe liberty.

Without question, the Chapel can be a quiet retreat on an otherwise bustling Yard. It also comes alive each Sunday with the midshipmen choirs. Throughout the year the Chapel is home to many Academy events, such as the Halloween organ concert and the Glee Club's performance of Handel's Messiah.

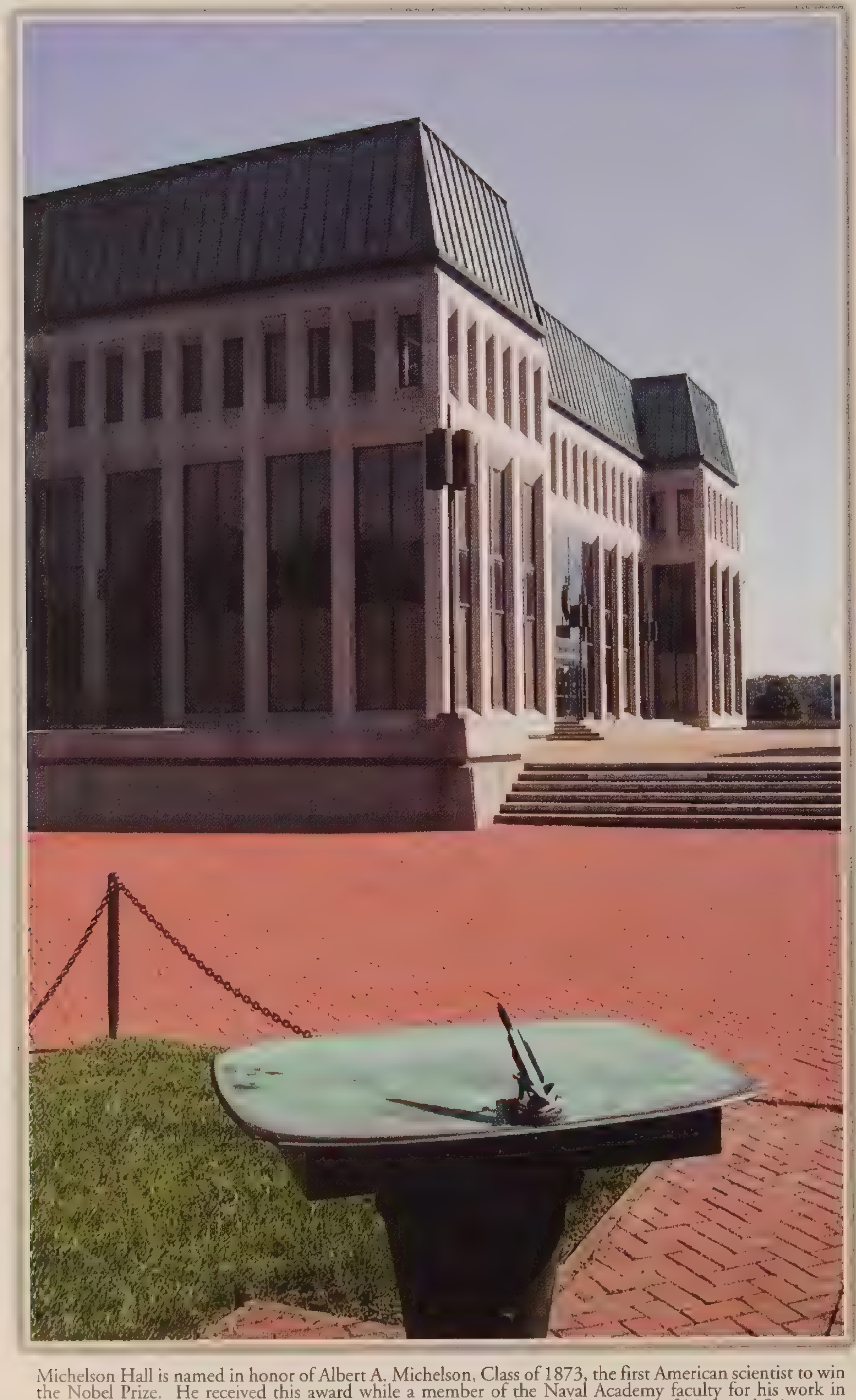
From the first Sunday morning when we rested on the cushioned pews on a scorching Plebe Summer day, to the Baccalaureate Services we attended with our families four years later, we were always welcomed here. Whether we were frequent visitors or simply passed by on our way to class, the Chapel will not soon fade from our memories.

Commodore John Paul Jones, traditionally known as the "Father of the American Navy" is enshrined forever in the crypt beneath the Chapel.

As the sun slowly sets on another day, the Chapel is shown in silhouette on the horizon. The Chapel dome dominates the Annapolis skyline.

Academic Buildings

Ex Scientia Tridens

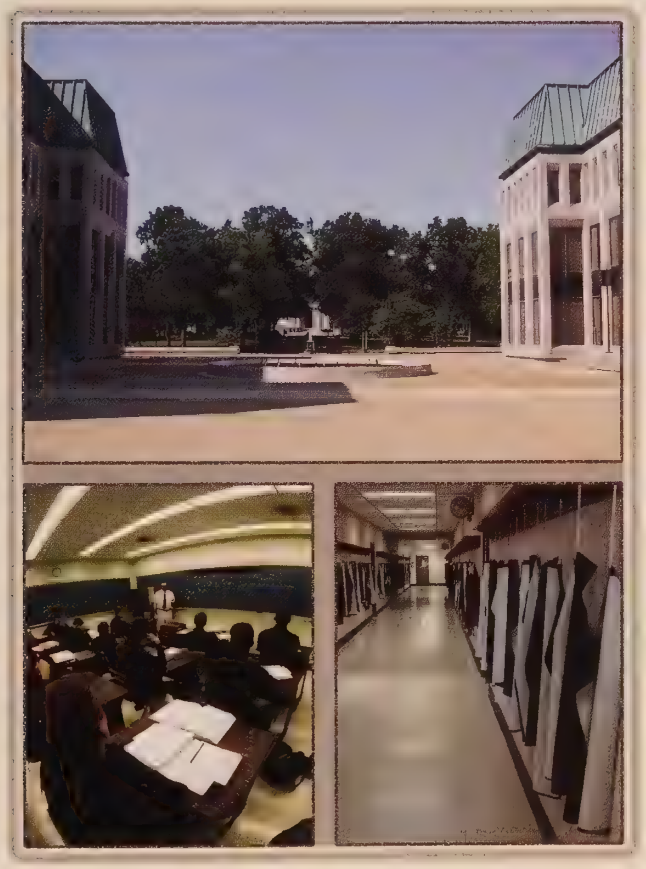


Michelson Hall is named in honor of Albert A. Michelson, Class of 1873, the first American scientist to win the Nobel Prize. He received this award while a member of the Naval Academy faculty for his work in determing the speed of light. Michelson and Chauvenet Halls house the Division of Math and Science.

Rickover Hall, named after Admiral Hyman G. Rickover, the father of the nuclear Navy, contains state-of-the-art laboratories and workshops. Midshipmen such as Julia Lillis '01 take advantage of these advanced facilities. The required compliment of Group I courses on our transcripts ensures that every graduate is qualified to meet the technical demands placed on a junior officer at sea, on the ground, or in the air.

Throughout our years at the Academy, we have each taken a wide variety of classes. These courses were both theoretical and practical. We took professional courses in Luce Hall, engineering courses in Rickover, and math classes in Chauvenet.

This year we attended history classes in newly renovated Sampson Hall. Between classes, many midshipmen could be found in the Hart Room. Once the Naval Academy library, the room was restored and redecorated making it a comfortable place for midshipmen and faculty members to meet informally. A big screen television and coffee kiosk were introduced along with leather chairs and long wooden reading tables. Just across the courtyard work was underway on Maury Hall. The offices of the Weapons and Systems Engineering Department were moved across the street to Preble Hall and classes were held in Rickover and Michelson. The inconvenience was a small price to pay for the drastic improvement of the facilities.



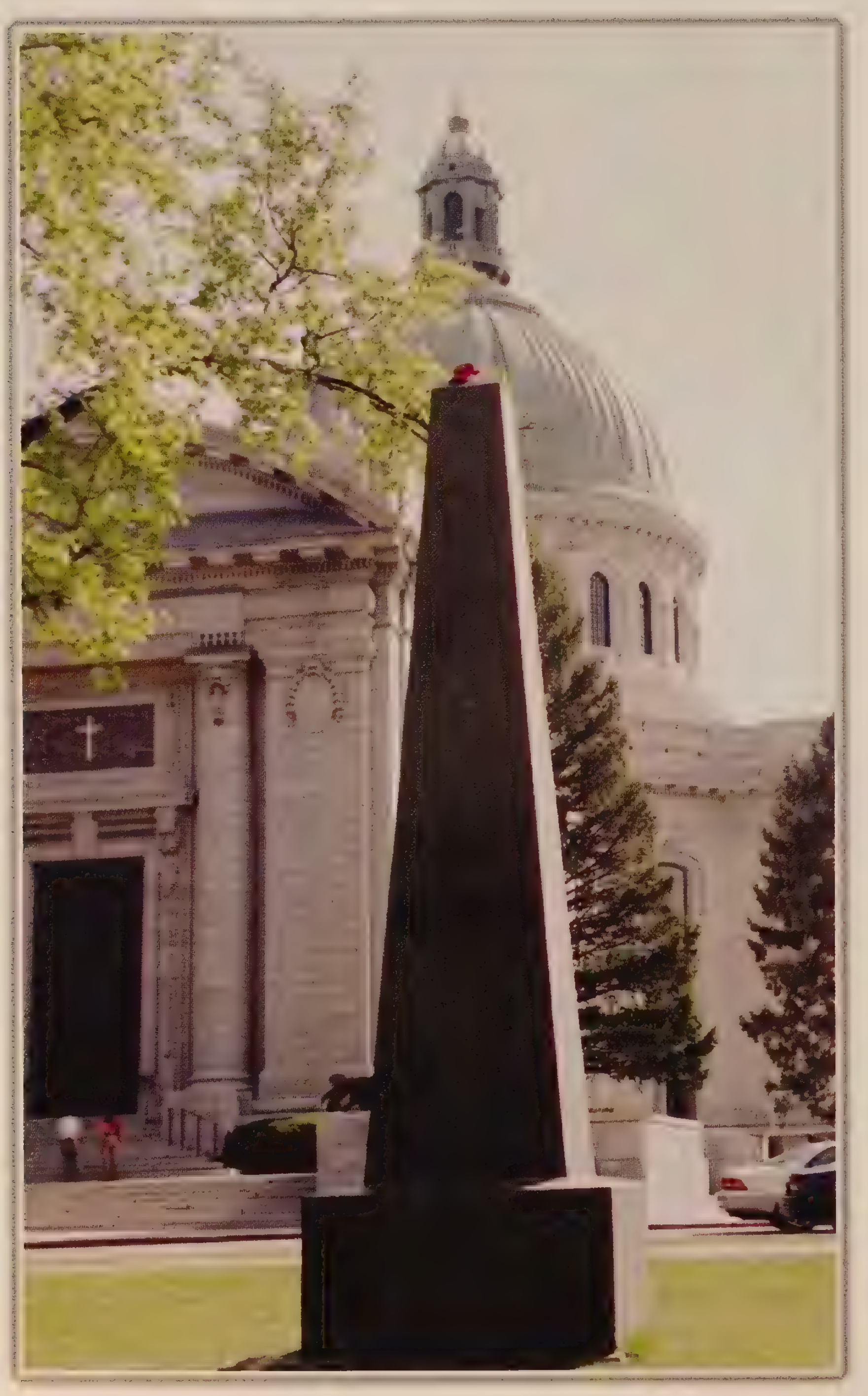
The Division of Mathematics and Sciences provides each graduate with the technical and analytical skills they will need to succeed in the Fleet. We will never forget the time we spent reviewing for plebe chemistry and calculus exams.

NIMITZ LIBRARY
FLEET ADMIRAL CHESTER W. NIMITZ

The Division of Humanities and Social Sciences in Nimitz and Sampson Halls emphasizes critical thinking, the careful collection and analysis of evidence, as well as clear oral and written expression.

The Monuments

Lest we forget...



The Herndon monument stands in honor of Commander William Lewis Herndon, who elected to go down with his ship, *Central America*, when she sank during a hurricane off Cape Hatteras on 12 September 1857. Today it is the site of the Plebe Recognition Ceremony.

The Class of 1942 Memorial Park was erected in June 1991. The globe is inscribed with these words from *Navy Blue and Gold*: "4 years together by the Bay, where the Severn joins the tide, then by service called away, we're scattered far and wide."

The Sea Gate was presented to the U.S. Naval Academy by the Class of 1945 on 07 June 1989 and is dedicated to "all who have left these shores to serve our country." This monument marks the spot where the Severn River joins the Chesapeake Bay.

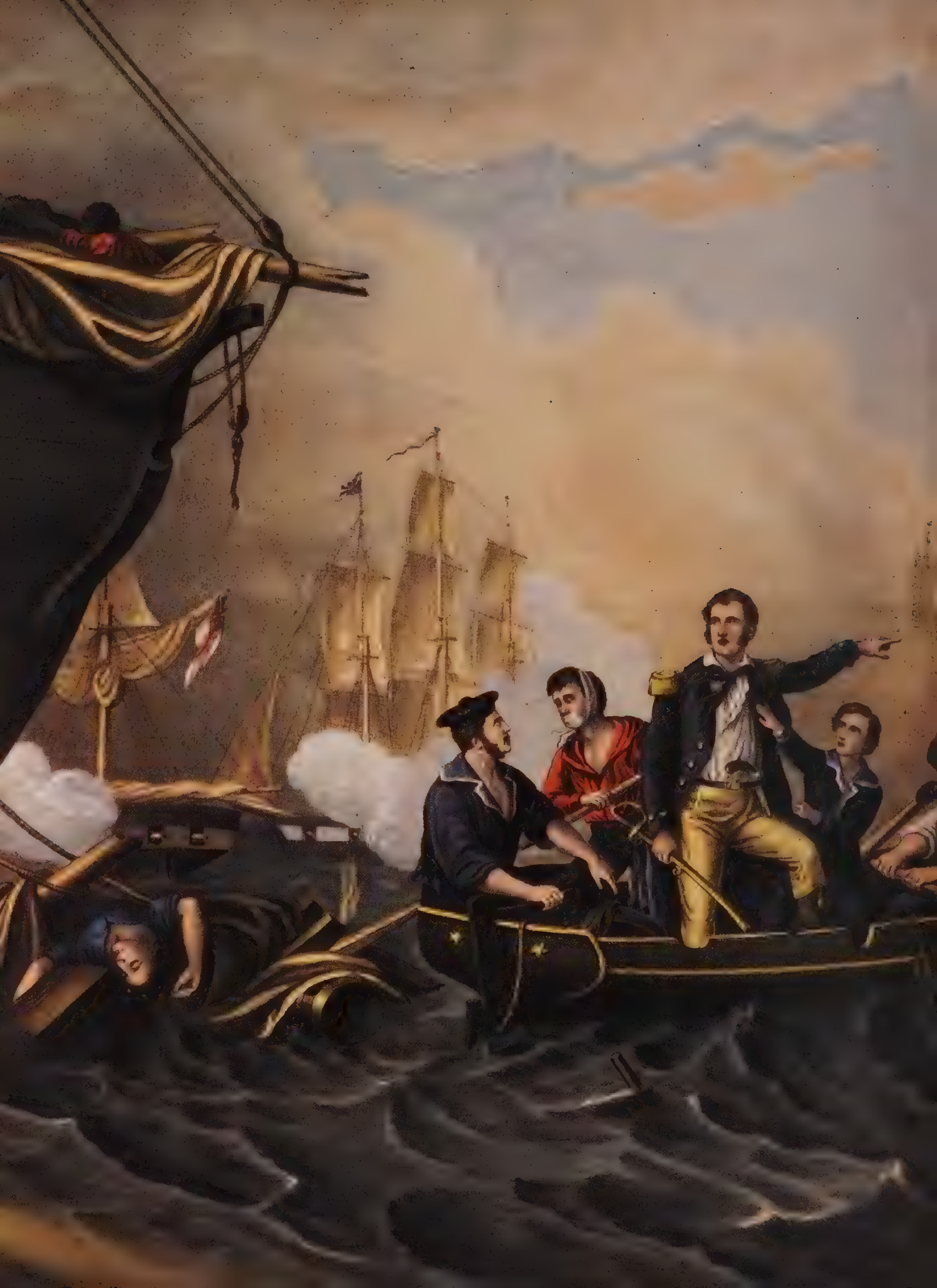
There are few colleges and universities in this country where the force of history can be felt as strongly as it can on the Yard. The naval service carries with it a proud tradition, one which we began to learn about during our first days at the Academy. We memorized the names of monuments and their locations. In *Reef Points* we read about the Enterprise Bell, the Japanese Monument, and many others, but it took longer to gain a true appreciation for the events and people they represent.

In the years we spent here, we came to realize that there is a story etched in each stone. Stories like that of the *USS Maine* whose sinking in Havana Harbor ignited the Spanish-American War or of the Naval Academy graduates who commanded ships during the pivotal Battle of Midway during World War II.

During the 2000-2001 academic year two new monuments were erected on the Yard. The Submarine Centennial Memorial was dedicated in the fall of 2000. It commemorates the 100-year anniversary of the submarine service and stands as a tribute to "those who serve beneath the seas, families, and support personnel." In addition, a monument in remembrance of Naval Academy graduates killed or missing in action in the Vietnam Conflict was erected across from Alumni Hall on the banks of College Creek just before it joins the Severn. We will continue to find inspiration in these monuments as we leave the Academy to make history of our own.

The ornate Tripolitan monument was recently restored to its original brilliance. It stands in honor of six gallant officers who gave their lives in service to their country in 1801.

The Mexican Monument stands prominently in the center of Stribling Walk in honor of four midshipmen, Clemson, Hynson, Pillsbury, and Shubrick, who were killed at Vera Cruz during the Mexican War.

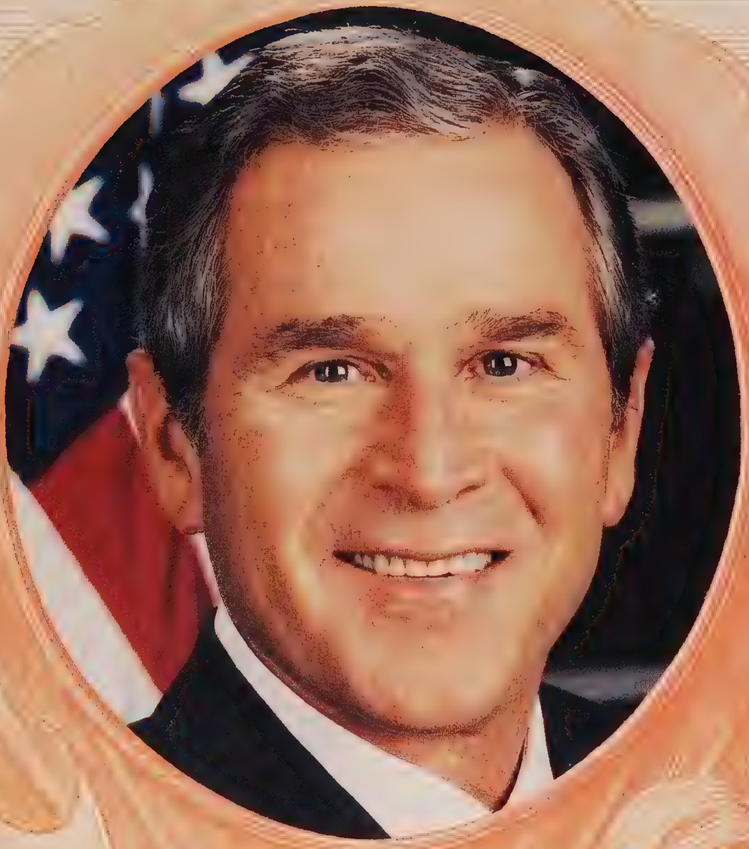


FACULTY

& Chain of Command

everly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

HNR William J. Clinton
42nd President of the United States



HNR George W. Bush
43rd President of the United States

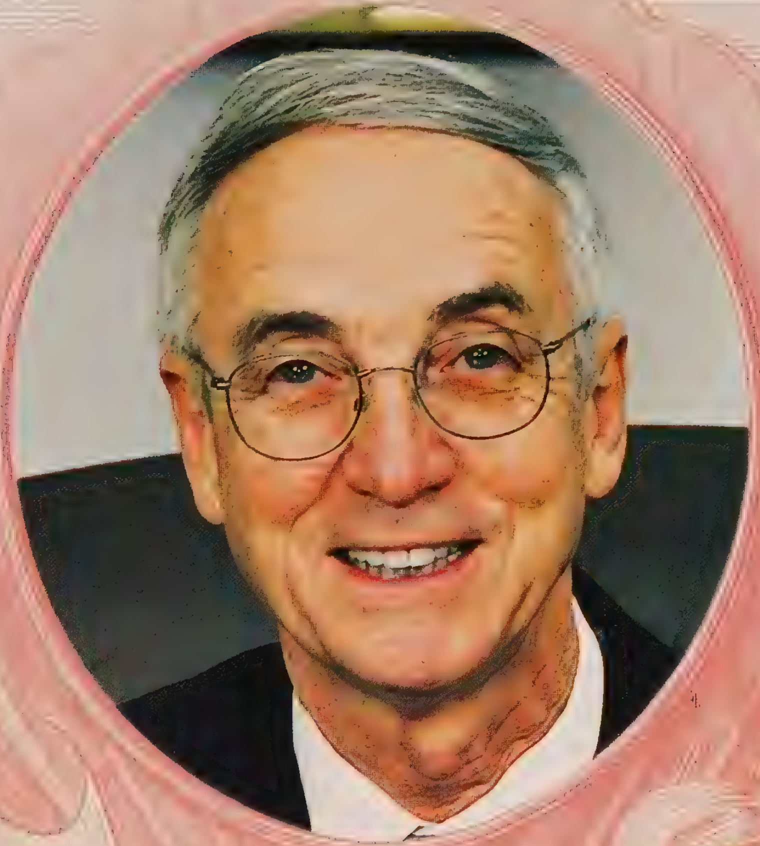
DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

HNR William S. Cohen
20th Secretary of Defense

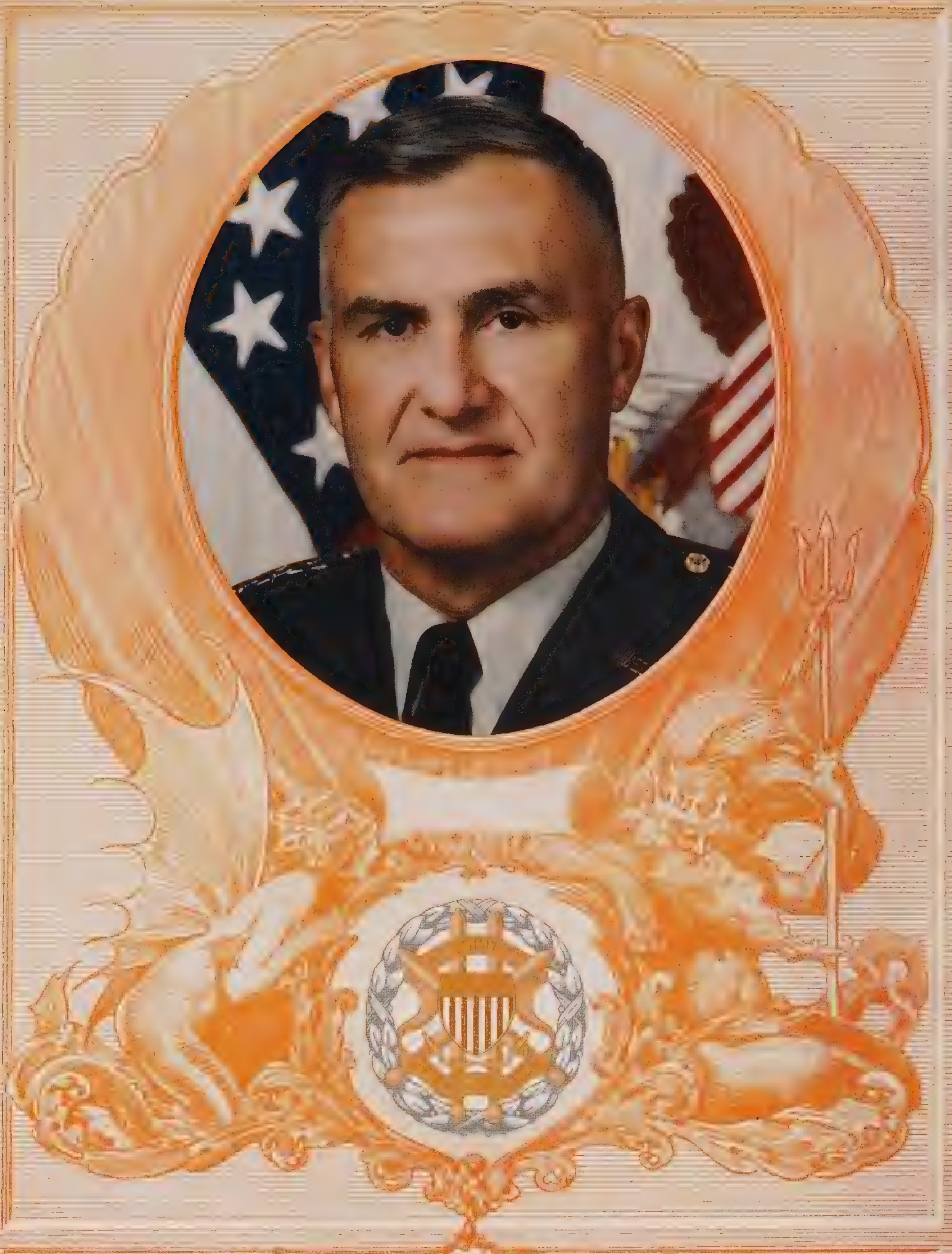
DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

HNR Donald H. Rumsfeld
21st Secretary of Defense

HNR Richard Danzig
71st Secretary of the Navy



HNR Gordon R England
72nd Secretary of the Navy



GEN Henry H. Shelton, USA
14th Chairman, Joint Chiefs of Staff

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ADM Vern Clark, USN
27th Chief of Naval Operations

GEN James L. Jones, USMC
32nd Commandant of the Marine Corps

VADM John R. Ryan, USN
56th Superintendent of the Naval Academy

RDML Samuel J. Locklear, III, USN
Commandant of Midshipmen

COL Schlaich, USMC
Deputy Commandant

CAPT Bole, USN
Deputy Commandant

CAPT Duncan
Senior Chaplain

CDR Burlingame
Operations Officer

LCDR Fong
Midshipmen
Activities Officer

LT Roddy
Administration
Officer

LT(jg) Saunders
Personal Officer

LT Visted
Commandant's EA

LT Schildknecht
Logistics Officer

LT Kennedy
Performance Officer

LT O'Neil
Conduct Officer

Laurie Wells
MWF Manager

Anna Ward
Commandant's Secretary

Commandant's Staff

Dr. William C. Miller, Ph. D.
Academic Dean and Provost

Dr. William B. Garrett, Ph. D.
Vice Academic Dean

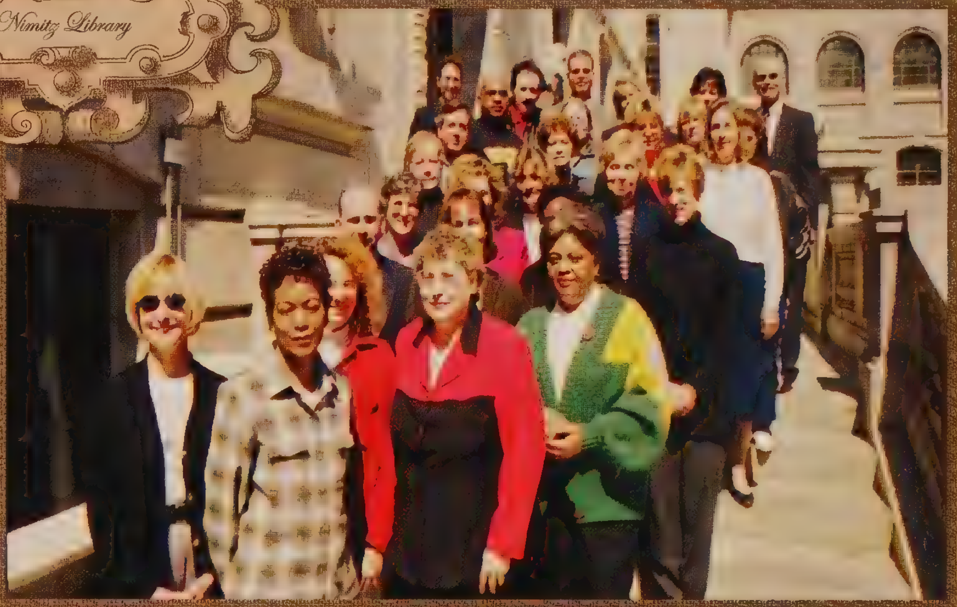
Dr. Michael C. Halbig, Ph. D.
Associate Dean for Faculty

Dr. Frederic I. Davis, Ph. D.
Associate Dean for Academic Affairs

Associate Deans

Nimitz Library

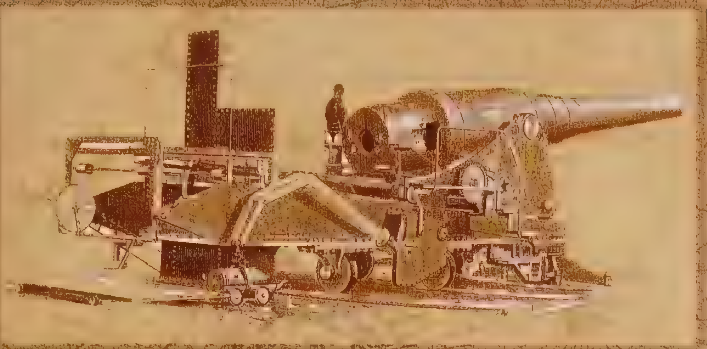
Front Row: M. Copp, B. Bautista, Second Row: C. Osterloh, M. Catalfamo, L. Blake, Third Row: L. Clemens, D. Robinson, J. Rice, Fourth Row: B. Manvel, P. Patterson, D. Abbott, Fifth Row: R. Dumais, M. Porter, J. Thost, Sixth Row: R. Werking, D. Martini, J. Danchik, B. Parker, B. Lyall, L. Braun, Seventh Row: L. Smith, G. Clemens, D. Hurley, B. Yoakum, B. McQuade, Eighth Row: T. Syzek, J. Martin, B. Murray



The Nimitz Library exists to support the mission of the Naval Academy by providing excellent library service on behalf of teaching, research, and other scholarly activity. To this end, the members of the Library staff work closely with the faculty to achieve their mutual goals.

Nimitz Library

Richard H. Werking
Librarian & Assoc. Dean for Information



The Division of Engineering & Weapons

The Division of Engineering and Weapons is similar in organization to a College of Engineering in a civilian university. A Director, historically a Navy Captain, has charge of five academic departments. The Division is primarily housed in Rickover Hall, completed in 1974 and dedicated by Admiral Hyman G. Rickover, regarded as the father of our modern nuclear Navy. The Division is supported by an array of sophisticated laboratory facilities, with state of the art equipment not available in many undergraduate or even graduate academic institutions. Highlights of the facilities include: a complete aerodynamics laboratory including a supersonic wind tunnel capable of Mach 4.2, a full-size helicopter rotor test cell, and a propulsion cell supporting turbine, reciprocating and rocket engines, a hydrodynamics laboratory including a 380-foot towing tank, several smaller towing tanks, and circulating water channel to test propeller and rudder design, four state of the art Computer Aided Design (CAD) laboratories with individual high-performance workstations, a satellite ground station capable of communicating with orbiting spacecraft, including the Space Shuttle and the Russian Mir space station, an advanced materials laboratory with a Scanning Electron Microscope (SEM) capable of magnifying objects up to 300,000X, with state of the art X-ray microanalysis capabilities. Also, specialized electrical engineering laboratories supporting studies in signal processing, fiber optics, and communications, and specialized systems engineering laboratories supporting studies in robotics, information systems, and control systems. The primary purpose of the laboratories is to support the education of midshipmen. A secondary use of the laboratory facilities is to support ongoing faculty research. This research enables the faculty to stay current in their fields, and often provides an opportunity for some of the more advanced students to assist faculty members (analogous to graduate assistants in civilian universities).

Midshipmen in the Engineering and Weapons Division can pursue six engineering majors in a total of seventeen concentration tracks.

Engineering & Weapons

CAPT Rick Rubel, USN
Division Director

Aerospace Engineering

Front Row: R. Niewoehner, M. Saarlas, Second Row: D. Boden, D. Rogers, Third Row: D. Miklosovic, G. Karpouzian, R. Mathieu, Fourth Row: S. Davids, M. Mackney, A. Hernandez, R. Bruniga

The Aerospace Engineering Department is structured to graduate naval officers capable of meeting the challenges they will face while serving in areas such as naval aviation and naval research, or at the Naval Space Command. The major is accredited by the Engineering Accreditation Commission of the Accreditation Board of Engineering and Technology.

The Aerospace Department offers two specific tracks of study, one in aeronautics and one in astronautics. Once students have completed their "core curriculum," establishing an understanding in select aeronautics study topics such as aerodynamics, structures, propulsion, and flight vehicle performance while those in the astronautics track study topics such as environment, astrodynamics, spacecraft systems, and spacecraft attitude dynamics and control.

The Naval Academy's aerospace laboratory facilities are some of the most advanced and extensive in the country. These facilities include structures, propulsion and rotor labs, various wind tunnels with flo velocities ranging from subsonic to supersonic, computer labs, the Satellite Artificial Intelligence Laboratory, and the Naval Academy satellite tracking station.

Aerospace Engineering

CDR Robert J. Niewoehner, USN
Department Chairperson

Front row: R. Voigt, J. McGowan, L. Sellami, J. Rice, Second Row: J. Wise, G. Reed, C. Miller, D. Summers, C. Miller, Third Row, D. Harding, T. Welch, W. Bennet, J. Freeze, Fourth Row: B. Jarrell, A. Sarkady, B. Jenkins, R. Martin, Fifth Row: D. Mechtel, C. Cameron, Sixth Row: J. Link, K. Shea, E. Twite

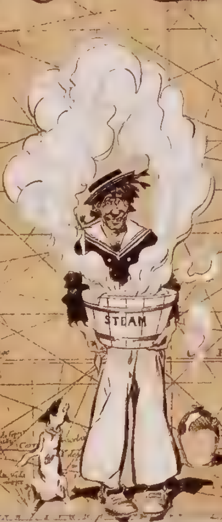
The Department of Electrical Engineering

The Department of Electrical Engineering offers a solid grounding in fundamental concepts, as well as the opportunity to specialize in digital computer systems, communications systems, microwave systems, and solid state design, enabling its students to one day assume the lead in the development of systems such as the Integrated Electric Drive System for ships and microelectronics. Students actively pursue the application of classroom concepts, such as fiber optics, microwave theory with radar applications, design and development of solid state devices (transistors), digital and analog communications, integration of digital hardware and software, electro-mechanical energy conversion and electrical engineering design, in the laboratory. The Electrical Engineering Department is constantly updating all of its laboratories with leading edge technology.

Electrical Engineering

CDR Robert Voigt, USN
Department Chairperson

Front Row: R. Funk, M. Koul, P. Moran, Second Row: B. Vazquez, D. Ray, R. Volino, O. Barton, Third Row: B. Connolly, C. Ratcliffe, B. Beaudoin, A. Moran, Fourth Row: D. Smith, O. Thorp, R. Link, K. Flack, Fifth Row: J. Joyce, W. Timberlake, J. Lunglhofer, K. Lindler, J. Schubbe, Sixth Row: J.Dreaon, P. Friedman, M. Murray, T. Butler



The mission of the Mechanical Engineering Department is to educate young men and women in the broad fundamentals of this discipline, while preparing them to assume responsibilities in any of the warfare specialties of the US Navy and Marine Corps. This department includes study in solid and fluid mechanics, dynamics, thermodynamics and electrical engineering and control systems fundamentals.
The program takes seriously the need to develop in its graduates a sound understanding of the design process and its importance in the success of engineering activity through a series of four sequential courses, considered the "design backbone," beginning in the first semster of the junior year, and ending with a capstone design course in the final semester. Other courses which are primarily oriented towards the analysis of engineering science, provide direct support to the design backbone.

Mechanical Engineering

Patrick J. Moran
Department Chairperson

The Department of Naval Architecture & Ocean Engineering

Front Row: M. O'Leary, Second Row: R. Schoenwiesner, J. Waters, G. Clifford, Third Row: P. Miller, Y. Boo, R. Mayer, W. Finlayson, J. Bergersen, M. Schultz, E. Holmes, Fourth Row: L. Nuckols, G. White, J. Hawk, R. Bhattacharyya, D. O'Mara, Fifth Row: D. Kriebel, M. Cote, M. Bateman, B. Nehrling, C. Rennie

In an effort to prepare officers to meet the Navy's present and future needs, the Department of Naval Architecture and Ocean Engineering (NA&OE) offers ABET accredited degrees in both Naval Architecture and Ocean Engineering - each an interdisciplinary field involving the application of engineering principles relating to the ocean environment. These marine-oriented programs of study are supported by the latest in facilities at the Academy and are taught by an experienced staff of dedicated professional faculty. The knowledge of basic engineering principles, their practical application, and the research and design insights provided through these majors prepares midshipmen to join the Fleet and provides them with a foundation for postgraduate study.

Naval Architecture & Ocean Engineering

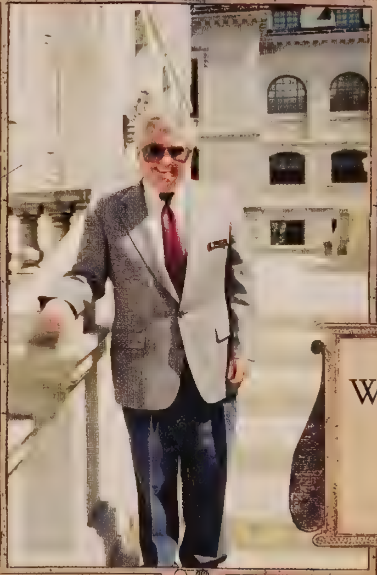
Bruce C. Nehrling
Department Chairperson

Systems Engineering

Front Row: G. Piper, J. Piepmeier, D. Scarborough, Second Row: J. Trueblood, R. O'Brien, P. Frontera, J. Navarrete, T. Dwan, Third Row: B. Tait, K. Knowles, R. Broussard, F. Forney, D. McCloy, Fourth Row: C. Wick, B. Bishop, R. Adams, T. Bechert, R. Small, Fifth Row: J. Gutzler, B. Taylor, K. Kiriakidis, J. Johnson, M. Clayton, Sixth Row: R. Demoyer, C. Lynch, D. Stilwell, R. Bandy, J. Moore, Seventh Row: A. Byrne, E. Zivi, J. Hardin

The Systems Engineering major is one of the six engineering majors at the Naval Academy that is accredited by the Accreditation Board for Engineering and Technology. The systems engineering major at the Naval Academy has been rated number one in the nation for over fifteen consecutive years by the Gourman Report. Systems engineering is an interdisciplinary major whose primary objective is to provide an overall understanding of the analysis and design of complete engineering systems. This is accomplished through the study of such topics as electronics, fluidics, hydraulics, mechanics, environmental and computer engineering. The emphasis is on the mathematical modeling, analysis, synthesis and control of such systems and on their imulation using the department's extensive computing facilities.

This integrated approach means that the systems engineer is exceptionally well prepared to operate, maintain, and troubleshoot sophisticated systems in both military and civilian environments. No matter what the system (fire control, transportation, social-economic), the performance optimization that is so crucial to success will be increasingly due to the efforts of systems engineers.



Weapons & Systems Engineering

Terry Dwan
Department Chairperson

The Division
of
Mathematics & Sciences

The Division of Mathematics & Science provides foundational knowledge in Mathematics and Science for aspiring naval officers. The core courses of mathematics, chemistry, and physics are taught to all midshipmen to develop their understanding of the universal scientific principles basic to modern technology and to enable them to enhance their critical thinking and problem solving skills. The Division also offers majors for those midshipmen who choose to specialize in the fields of chemistry, computer science, general science, mathematics, oceanography, physics, or quantitative economics.

Math & Science

CAPT W.C. Ostendorff, USN
Division Director

Chemistry

Front Row: K. Pitzer, C. Copper, V. Smith, J. Smedley, Second Row: J. Shade, J. Harman, M. Teirchert, M. Schroeder, Third Row: M. Elert, M. LeMieux, B. Waite, D. Dillner, Fourth Row: R. Ferrante, P. Kaiser, D. Weingartner, E. Koubek, T. Hoffman, Fifth Row: C. Whitaker, J. Lomax, C. Kenter, W. Heuer, G. Cotten, Sixth Row: G. Cheek, J. Fitzgerald, D. O'Sullivan, R. McClean, J. Urban

The chemistry major at the Naval Academy provides midshipmen with training in all of the discipline's traditional fields, leading to a Bachelor of Science degree certified by the American Chemical Society. The Chemistry Department at the Naval Academy has one of the finest undergraduate chemistry laboratories in the nation. Skilled technicians maintain the laboratories, assist the faculty and help midshipmen solve practical problems in the labs.

Faculty have a wealth of experience, not only in their academic understanding of chemistry but also in the practical application of chemistry in the Navy and Marine Corps.

Chemistry

Boyd A. Waite
Department Chairperson

The Department of Computer Science

Front Row: P. Harrison, Second Row: T. Hogan, Third Row: M. McMahon, S. Kougoures, K. Mayr, Fourth Row: S. Book, B. Oley, C. Brown, R. Crabbe, Fifth Row: L. Velazquez R. Peterman, V. Walk, P. Vincent

The Mission of the Computer Science Department is to provide high-quality computer science education to our midshipmen in direct support of the mission of the Naval Academy, and to provide computer service courses as needed throughout the Academy complex. Our curriculum is fully accredited by the Computer Science Accreditation Board. Students who choose to major in computer science can acquire expertise in any one of several specific areas including computer architecture, software engineering, artificial intelligence, computer graphics and computer networks. Midshipmen may also participate in summer internships providing research and professional experience at Deparment of Defense agencies and research laboratories.

Computer Science

Patrick R. Harrison
Department Chairperson

Mathematics

Left to Right: T. Rogers, T. Gaglione, H. Kaplan, K. Miller, M. Chamberlain, E. Bollt, T. Sanders, R. Putt, R. Malek-Madani, K. Pastva, E. Hanson, M. Higgins, J. Foraker, J. Skufca, W. Traves, A. Fontana, M. Meyerson, J. Pierce, P. McCloy, T. Logue, G. Price, J. D'Archangelo, R. Lee, T. Pastva, M. Hoffman, J. Modisette, B. Baker, P. Turner, M. Kidwell, G. Nakos, E. Moore, C. Mylander, S. Poindexter

The mission of the Mathematics Department is to give midshipmen the skills they will need to succeed while at the Naval Academy and later on in their careers and to open their minds to the power, beauty, and utility of mathematics. The Department strives to produce Navy and Marine Corps Officers who are well grounded in critical thinking, analysis, and problem solving; give math majors the opportunity to develop the mathematical foundation required to pursue advanced technical degrees; provide an active learning environment (with appropriate use of technology); and is committed to excellence in teaching and scholarship.

Mathematics

Mark D. Meyerson
Department Chairperson

The Department of Oceanography

Left to Right: P. Guth, C. Tender, D. Smith, D. Whitford, M. Bem, K. Casey, P. Denely, C. Hager, H. Jones, D. Sengelaub

The oceanography major provides future naval officers practical and theoretical knowledge of the meteorology and oceanography (METOC) environment and builds a sound academic foundation for future graduate study in any technical discipline. An interdisciplinary science major, oceanography involves the study of meteorology, geophysics, physics, chemistry, biology and geology as they relate to the ocean environment.

The Oceanography Department offers its midshipmen exciting and unique internship opportunities that uniquely blend academic scholarship with professional training. Midshipmen work with professional scientists and researchers to gain practical, hands-on experience in the field, while they apply, validate and reinforce concepts learned in the classroom.

Oceanography

CAPT Dennis J. Whitford, USN
Department Chairperson

Physics

Front Row: J. Meissel, Second Row: D. Correll, J. Butler, I. Engle, Third Row: E. Albert, D. Katz, D. Treacy, Fourth Row: G. Bishop, R. Shelby, C. Mungan, Fifth Row: H. Hanshaw, P. Larson, R. Corey, K. McIlhany, Sixth Row: J. Ertel, M. Biermann, C. Edmondson, Seventh Row: D. Merzke, C. Schneider, D. Edsall, B. Flaskerund, A. Whiting

The physics major presents fundamental physical concepts and principles in such a way as to emphasize their general usefulness and lays a strong foundation for further work in a broad range of technical fields. The challenge of physics lies in uniting its laws and definitions, expressed through

lus, with the integrative reasoning so essential in solving new problems. A bachelor of science degree is awarded.

Physics

Francis D. Correll
Department Chairperson

The Division
of
Humanities & Social Sciences

Humanities & Social Sciences

COL Robert B. Blose, Jr., USMC
Division Director

Economics

Front Row: M. Jordan, Second Row: R. Garcia, R. Goodman, Third Row: K. Traore, P. Schmitt, Fourth Row: G. Boll, A. Desser, L. Janzen, Fifth Row: A. Hammond, C. Coughlin, Sixth Row: W. Bowman, E. Fredland, D. Anderson, Seventh Row: K. Swope, F. McDonald, M. Baker, T. Zak

The Economics Department provides instruction in the fundamental lesson of resource scarcity relative to potential use. Midshipmen are taught to "Think Economically." Students gain an understanding of the economic institutions and economic systems they, as members of the Naval Service, have pledged to defend. The Economics Department also offers courses that deal with world resource endowments, industrial patterns, trade flows, and the nature and the interdependency of the world's diverse economic systems. An understanding of these subjects can be an invaluable asset to a naval officer who will inevitably encounter citizens and representatives of other nations.

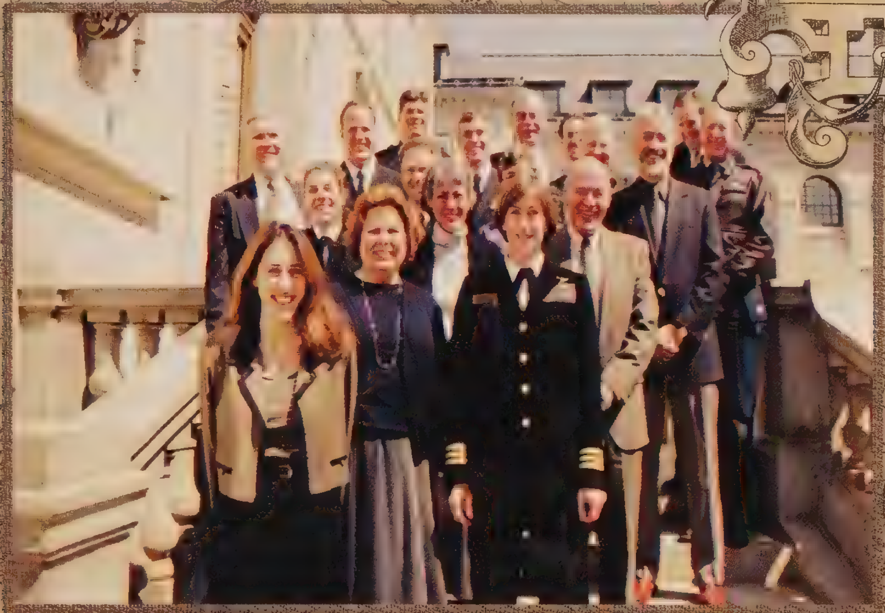
Finally, the Economics Department seeks to provide its students with a skill set that will have enduring usefulness as their careers progress. It gives those who will attend the Naval War College, fill staff billets, receive postgraduate training in management, national security, or intelligence, and those who will pursue subspecialty designations in management or in politico-military or strategic planning, a foundation on which to build.

Economics

William Bowman
Department Chairperson

The Department of English

Front Row: M. Smith, E. Johnston, L. Mahoney, Second Row: C. Magee, H. Bergman, F. Fetrow, Third Row: M. Parker, J. Hussey, J. Gish, J. Wooten, Fourth Row: R. Mackenzie, T. Ryan, B. Madison, K. Esbenshade, Fifth Row: B.Bushnell, H. Gilliland, B. Fleming, T. O'Brien



The English Department offers a wide array of courses: midshipmen study everything from Homer to Hamlet, from Marlowe to Morrison, from Dickens to Dickinson. The English Department has twenty-three civilian and eleven officer instructors. One hundred seventy-seven members of the Class of 2001 will graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in English. The department offers an honors major as well as opportunities for independent study or graduate study at local universities

English

Timothy O'Brien
Department Chairperson

History

Front Row: T. Sanders, L. Thompson, M. DeCredico, R. Abels, T. Heideman, Second Row: P. Donnelly, S. Nelson, B. Roberts, S. Granger, Third Row: G. Campbell, L. Bogle, P. Culham, V. Lundsford-Poe, T. Veggeberg, C. Morton, Fourth Row: D. Peeler, C. Grigor, J. Catoe, V. Droddy, Fifth Row: M. Tacyn, J. Kolp, K. Gallagher, A. Quartararo, D. Masterson, Sixth Row: J. Carroll, E. Tucker, T. Teis, J. Macris, B. VanDeMark, F. Harrod

The History Department is comprised of twenty-four civilian faculty members and sixteen officers. The Department offers roughly thirty-five different courses which are gathered into five topical areas focusing primarily on American, European, and military-naval history. All history majors must take two basic seminar classes designed to furnish them with a foundation for success in the study of their chosen field. Other courses are selected from the wide variety of offerings provided by the Department in accordance with distribution guidelines designed to ensure that each student achieves a basic understanding of the main topical areas. In addition to traditional coursework, the History Department also sponsors annual field trips to sites of historical significance.

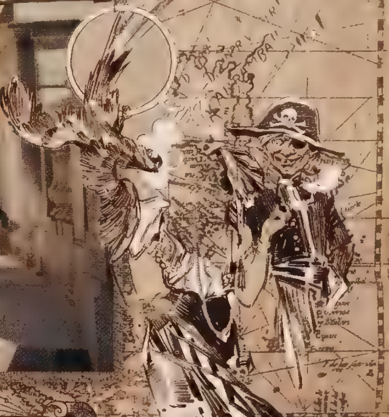
Outside the classroom, midshipmen are invited to join the USNA History Club in order to further explore their interests. Midshipmen with high averages are invited to join Phi Alpha Theta, the national history honor society. Both of these organizations are active in sponsoring visits by historians and other experts who spend time discussing topics of current interest with midshipmen and faculty members.

History

Mary DeCredico
Department Chairperson

The Department of Language Studies

Front Row: G. Rivera-La Scala, C. Paik, Second Row: P. Lukoschek, M. Castro de Moux, A. Gaquin, Third Row: C. Ramírez, E. Knutson, S. Voros, Fourth Row: J. Rodríguez, M. Tune, M. Bosshard, R. Stone, Fifth Row: J. Gwara, W. Fletcher, S. Guarda, T. Meredith



The Language Studies Department offers courses through the fourth-year college level in French, German, Japanese, Russian, and Spanish. First- and second-year courses help midshipmen acquire proficiency in listening, speaking, reading and writing the language of their choice. Third-year courses continue building language proficiency while introducing midshipmen to the culture and literature of the language area. Fourth-year courses presuppose linguistic competence and concentrate on more specialized topics in the history, contemporary society, and literature of the countries where the language is spoken. Acquisition of language and culture is supported extensively by technologies like video and computer-based multimedia wherever appropriate.

Language Studies

Sharon Voros
Department Chairperson

Political Science

First Row: H. Dupont, I. Facey, Second Row: R. Entyre, G. Mattox, L. Hull, T. O'Neill, Third Row: Y. Deng, E. Malone, P. Zotti, S. Wrage, B. Mattingly, J. Belanger, Fourth Row: M. Testerman, C. Cochran, A. Rachwald, S. Frantzich, Fifth Row: F. Smith, Garrett, D. Filanowicz, D. Reveron, D. Brattebo, W. Roig, H. Purkitt, J. Fitzgerald, W. Curtis, B. Harff, G. Harper

The Political Science Department offers a full range of courses dealing with both American political institutions and processes and with international relations and comparative goverment. In addition, a number of less common courses, such as low intensity conflict, civil-military relations and intelligence and national security, are also offered. The faculty of the Political Science Department includes both civilian professors and military officers. The civilian professors comprise the permanent faculty, providing the program with stability and academic expertise. They also maintain an extensive record of publication, professional society involvement and consulting. Military officers come to the department after receiving their Master's degree and generally teach for three years within their area of expertise. "Permanent Military Professors" will be introduced into our faculty over the next few years, combining the best of the academic and professional worlds.

The department also sponsors a number of extracurricular activities such the Model United Nations Club, the Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference and a chapter of the national political science honor society, Pi Sigma Alpha.

Political Science

Arthur Rachwald
Department Chairperson

The Division of Professional Development

The Division of Professional Development focuses on developing in midshipmen the skills they will need to suceed as officers in the Fleet and Fleet Marine Force. The courses offered by its academic departments — Leadership, Ethics, and Law, and Seamanship and Navigation — develop skills in the classroom environment while the Department of Professional Programs provides the opportunity for midshipman to gain practical experience.

The staff and faculty of the Division of Professional Development are comprised of both military and civilian instructors, providing a diversified learning environment for midshipman.

Professional Development

CAPT Robert Wells, USN
Division Director

Seamanship & Navigation

Front Row: Y. Sekiguchi, M. Blackmon, K. Hitchcock, R. Pethybridge, L. Taylor, J. Vavasseur, M. McClure, P. Haney, Second Row: J. Schofield, J. Williams, D. Cooper, D. Parker, M. Morua, J. Patrick, M. Schnable, M. Riggins, M. Lohman, R. Villareal, Third Row: C. Almeida, P. Brophy, M. Robles, R. Hubert, O. Villegas, B. Stewart, B. Berutti, D. Young, D. Heinken, A. Person

SEANAV is also responsible for all Academy-related employment of the Yard Patrol Craft stationed at Naval Station Annapolis. These YP's are used extensively in the core courses and provide an excellent means for practical hands-on experience. The YP's are also used during LANTPATRAMID, the summer training program sponsored by SEANAV.

The Seamanship and Navigation Department is the largest department within the Division of Professional Development. The Department's curriculum provides a foundation in basic marine engineering, seamanship, ship handling, ship operations, and tactics. The core curriculum spans a mid-

Naval Academy and is designed to provide each with a broad base of knowledge, enhanced by practical summer training.

Seamanship & Navigation

CAPT Red Smith, USN
Department Chairperson

The Department of Professional Programs

Front Row: S. Peters, Second Row: C. Dula, D. Roberge, Third Row: E. Davis, G. Smith, Fourth Row: M.Washington, G. Drake, A. Fisher, Fifth Row: F. Gosebrink, D. Brunner, G. Kendrick, Sixth Row; J. O'Neill, S. St. Pierre, C. Kennedy, C. Patterson

The Department of Professional Programs performs three primary functions: administration of the summer training programs, assignment of graduating midshipmen to Navy and Marine Corps communities and management of Technical Programs in Luce Hall. This last function includes providing technical support for the Luce Hall Local Area Network (Novell and Windows NT), Fleet Command warfare laboratories, Luce Hall Planetarium and the electronic classrooms in Luce Hall.

Professional Programs

CDR John S. O'Neill
Department Chairperson

FIRSTIES

Painting by William Gilkerson,
Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

Table of Contents

Note: First class pictures and text are nearly in alphabetical order by company. First choice candid pictures were honored; in order to adhere to the layout, two successive pictures of portrait orientation necessitated a swap. See the index on pages 778-784 for a more detailed listing.

First Company 175

Second Company 187

Third Company 199

Fourth Company 211

Fifth Company 223

Sixth Company 235

Seventh Company 247

Eighth Company 259

Ninth Company 271

Tenth Company 283

Eleventh Company 295

Twelfth Company 307

Thirteenth Company 317

Fourteenth Company 329

Fifteenth Company 341

Sixteenth Company 353

Seventeenth Company 365

Eighteenth Company 377

Ninteenth Company 389

Twentieth Company 401

Twenty First Company 413

Twenty Second Company 425

Twenty Third Company 437

Twenty Fourth Company 449

Twenty Fifth Company 461

Twenty Sixth Company 473

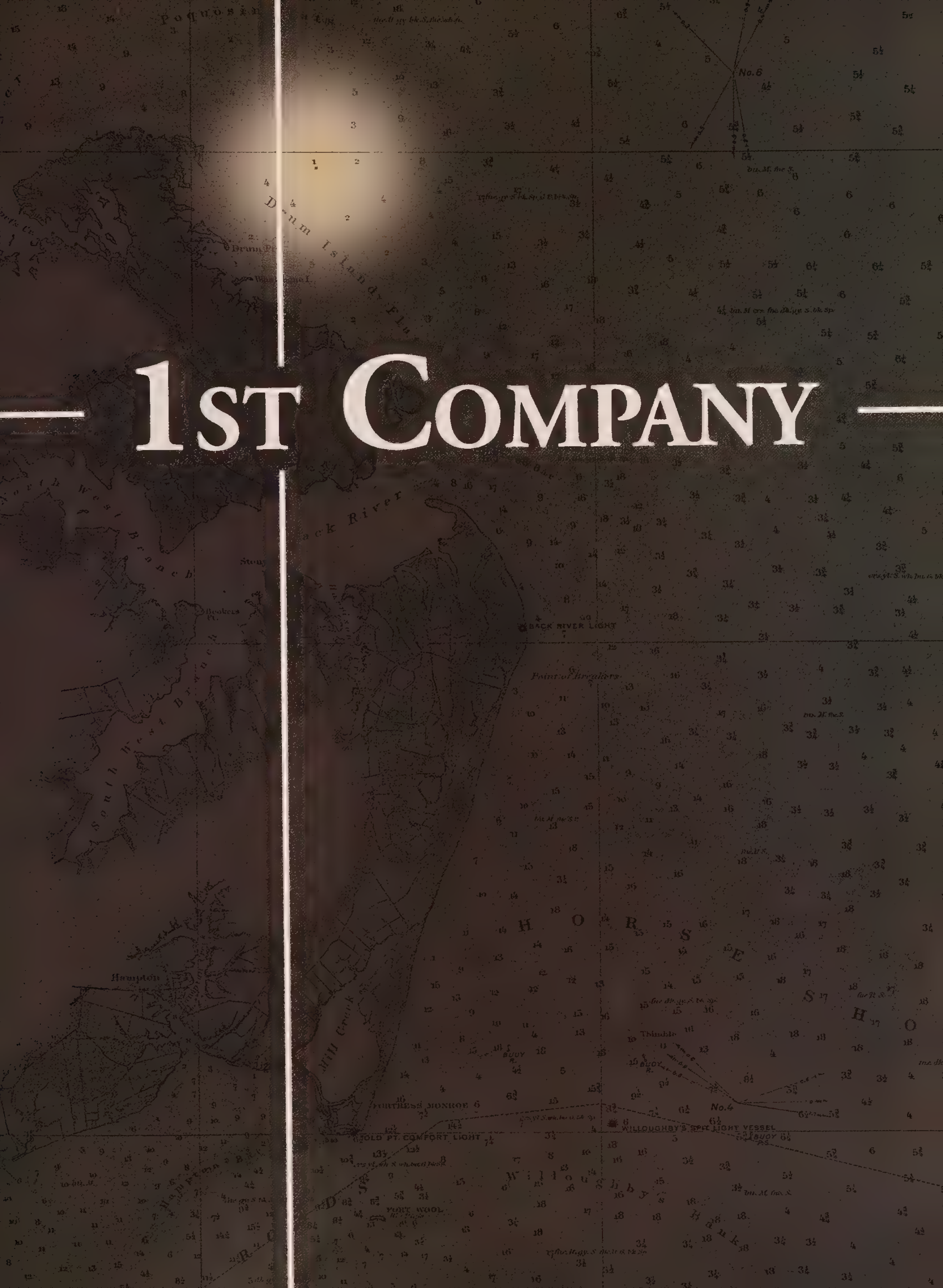
Twenty Seventh Company 485

Twenty Eighth Company 497

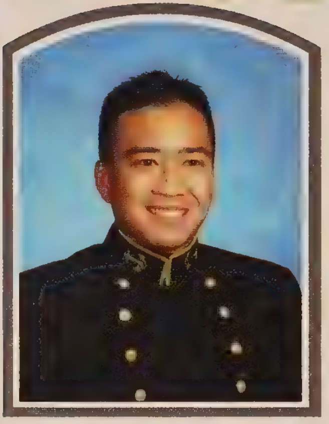
Twenty Ninth Company 509

Thirtieth Company 521

1ST COMPANY



Poquosin
Drum Island Flats
Drum Pt.
North West Branch
South West Branch
Back River
Bookers Pt.
BACK RIVER LIGHT
Point of Breakers
HORSE SHOE
Hampton
Mill Creek
Hampton Bar
Thimble
BUOY
No. 6
No. 4
FORTRESS MONROE
OLD PT. COMFORT LIGHT
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
FORT WOOL
Willoughby's Bank
ROADS



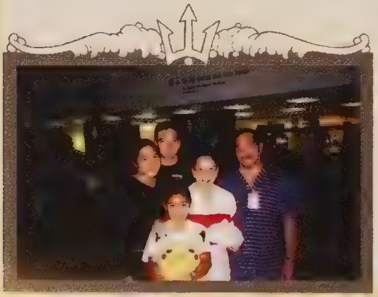
Jeremiah Bautista
Surface Warfare
Yona, Guam

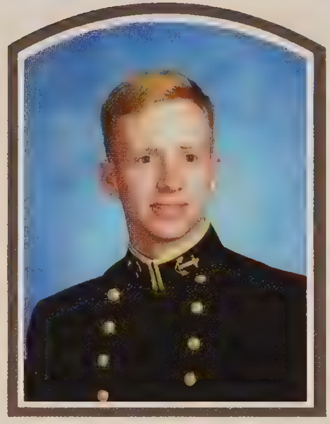
Three years together brought a lot of memories. Video games, Annapolis Mall, bus rides, Babbages, Circuit City, Arundel Mills! Chinese food, Mexican food, flatulence, drinking, turning red. Overall, good times and great stories have been told here. -CPF

The one and only BobbyBo (Baw-bee-boh). There's a life outside video games? Naw can't be. Oh well, pageants own. Prt jitters like what! You'll be all right bro, you always come through. I can't wait to see you blowing up the bad guys for real. - RTG

Jerry "Toy Story" Bautista…probably the only 30 year old midshipman with enough toys to open his own little shop and a sound system that puts movie theaters to shame. BobbyBo also never disappointed with his electrifying farts on "Mexican Thursdays." Jerry, from sponsor brother to roommate to a true friend, thanks for being there! Good luck on your battleship! - Rey

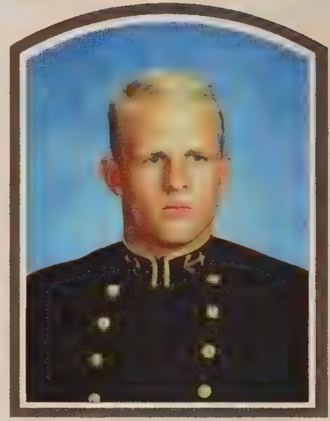
Ah yes, and who could for get his legendary trip to Thailand…where he single handedly fought off the peril of the countless masses of Thai Women. This is very fortunate for the people of earth, because one day all our base will belong to him. TOY STORY! -STG





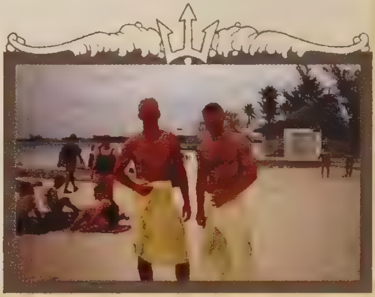
Mark Arvidson
Submarine Warfare
Excelsior, MN

Thanks for the only good memories from plebe year. Now that you've got a world class education what are you going to do? Why not join the Navy? Just watch out for those Navy 44s. You could go overboard if you're not careful. Congratulations on your marriage. May Erin and you have an enviable lifelong commitment to each other. Hang on to that one. Great friends are hard to come by. Semper Fi. Go Core. Reactor Core. –Gary To Marker- You were just a name on AIM from Minnesota, and now, through a miracle from God, you're my fiancee! Our lifelong adventure has just begun... Thanks for being my best buddy... Love, Foofer Determined to be appointed to the Naval Academy, Mark joined the enlisted Navy, won the award for being 1st academically from Boot Camp, and graduated 2nd out of Nuclear Power "A" school. He continued earning honors at the Academy to include the LCDR Robert S. Williams Seamanship Award on the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team and having his hull laminate work on the new Navy 44 sloop design published in the Naval Engineers Journal. We're very proud of your accomplishments and glad to be your parents. Love, Mom & Dad.



Kendall Bodnar
USMC Ground
Odessa, FL

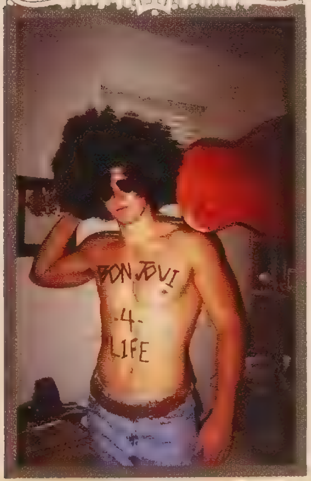
HOOT! DA! One shot sally, Easy on the Goldschlager. Bodnaring in Williamsburg and San Antonio, what a marvelous feat! Bodnar-v. to puke excessively after minimum consumption of alcohol requiring assistance to maintain an upright stature, Can we make that proper USMC lingo? Sir, artillery bodnared and dropped a shell on some friendlies. Honor...what the? I get how many stripes? Neato! Honor Nazi, yeah right... Good thing you always had dirt in your ears and eyes on MO's. How did a rugby player get on the honor staff? Are you sure that they didn't mean someone else?? Nice club How long does it take a broken hand to heal, plays with heart and makes every practice despite being broken. Card-carrying member of the FARB-lover club. Always had a big-cheesy grin on his face, made the rest of us laugh while he wrestled with Dave Hart. Why does everyone keep throwing balls at me? Sweet Sixteen's, the plebes decide to spray-paint his arse, whereupon they discover the tan-lines of a thong. The four-striper who saved Christmas, the special striper maneuver. Baldnar. What happened to our hair?!? Hey nice tight… Bo Hight and milkshakes. Go infantry. Those Yut-yuts aren't gonna know what hit them.



Timothy Berthold
Submarine Warfare
Saratoga, CA

Little Timmy and his ball turned two. Plebe year he found out pink was his favorite color and e-pauli the prophet sucked the life out of Wu-five. But Lu and Doc made up a Team Schieza triumvirate. Youngster year Timmy spent too long behind his TI-92, but the Darkhorse was shoed in Cancun. Beach runs got him ready for his illustrious throughbred career. He came into his own Second Class year when he became the Proprietor of the Darkhorse Saloon and led the Sponsor Appreciation movement in the Stadium Parking lot. Halloween — "Call me Candy" at American. In Springbreak 2000 beads were put in his feed bag, but he resorted to covert ops——owww. By Firstie year he came into his own and frolicked around DTA settling for nothing under 30, who knew. It is not a matter of if....just when, and who is CDO. Padding his softball stats with a 5 for 6, hungry children and yippy dogs left him feeling tainted, Timmy galloped on. Alpha code-free for four years, the San Jo Bells would be proud. SB2K1 he came up lame, but hid in the dark observing that indeed 5 people were needed on the court. This Seahorse can submerge.

HLBs for life.



Kathryn Borkoski
Special Operations
Chesapeake, VA

Rugby novice to U-23 elite...how many days of class can one person weasel out of for a sport? How many countries can one person visit without dropping a dime? Unbelievable...cold, windy practices spent out on HP- '...I like you 'cause you're wide...'—spring break plebe year in the Bahamas, youngster year in London (what are you wearing?), 2/c yr in Florida/Nassau, 1stie yr in Florida again, checking out housing for dive school!!... long nights spent talking about VERY important nothing...Captain & Barq's....Halloween '98...well, just one more... well, if you insist!! Nov. '98...Aunt Deb's stairs—Surprise!! 1st wing... it was beautiful before renovations... are you naked up there? Running out half dressed to get breakfast with me- you are a sport!...Walks to the Buick...don't stick your tongue out unless... No cover today? you're fired! proud member of the laziest astro group...YP684... take the helm, Ev Good seems a little ill... take off all your clothes and put them in your bag, you will wake up and they'll be dry...the tallest for 3 WHOLE days... BROTSat Comm-O...populating Mars....EOD? I hope that Punky serves you well in your endeavors...they will undoubtedly take you miles away, but there will always be a phone. –AMB,REB,JBS,MS,KAD,MM

Robert Blackwell
Navy Pilot
Lawrenceburg, IN

Rob, Robbie, Black Rob, Ace….. the Burg, the Boat, the Hoosiers, the Irish, the Pacers, the Colts…on a mission to see every major sporting event…South Bend, Happy Valley, Knoxville, Indy, Orlando, Gainesville, Philly, College Park, Chapel Hill…Techsans for Knight!…goin' to the BIG D… where does the sidewalk end? watch out for the GM! two pina coladas…the best $20 ever spent in Cancun…late night at Roberto's…Torrey Pines…mom's in town, let's go to Outback! where's Cambridge? eastdaditch…lobster tacos…hold on, I've got to take the kids to work…co-founder of the QUAN…at least I can fall back on my degree in the QUAN…got our money's worth on those Vegas buffets…CBCM's…brutal tennis battles…the General takes care of his people…same screensaver for four years…mini newt…how's the cow? – useful at UT! country boy…what's up roomie?….. you're looking biiiiiiig! I'm not afraid…it's almost the weekend…peeling the paint off the walls plebe year…okok…HOLLA…
MEAC, JMW, BTM, RCB, MWR, DM, MAP, JPF, JOC, RBD

RONNIE BROWN JR.
NAVY PILOT
WHIGHAM, GA

RONNIE CLINTON BROWN a.k.a. "C-Bo" or "Big Country": straight outta Whigham, GA (where the heck is that anyway???), loves country…and rap, southern pride, loves Lee…hates Sherman, almost a good guitar player…but a damn good third baseman, loves Knob Creek, most backwoods redneck TJ has ever met, smoking cigars on the ledge plebe year, "who needs designated driver, we'll either find someone to go home with or sleep in the car", relived Gettysburg…at least 4 times, THEY won't even let him sit with his own God Blessed father, by the way, who is the brigade training officer?, best hunter at the Naval Academy to never kill anything, you can't bring alcohol on Academy grounds?…who knew, psycho sweetpeach, his friend Drint is legendary for his drunken antics while in a moving vehicle…like throwing up out the window and getting it all over the side of his truck, or peeing in a cup and ATTEMPTING to throw it out the window, oh yea, he once had a bladder problem when he drank, but sweet Kerry loves him anyway, he's like a big teddy bear, Flight school: 08JUN01, why…third to last pilot selectee, but hey, still ahead of his roommate, an awesome conduct officer, but looks damn good with a sword.
BW, BD, TJ, Doc, Blackrob, Kirby, RAG

DOMINICK DOBSON
USMC GROUND
LAKEWOOD, WA

Dom- "There's…too many of them!" Lot's of great times and the occasional roadtrip. Plenty more to come. My shoes are still scuffed from Plebe summer. ANYTIME… Buddha would have been proud. Work hard in da Corps or he'll give you da flyin' forearm, tough guy. CRC

Dominator, West Washington Whitesnake, Tricky Dick Dobson, Takkoma, Some guys go to USNA for the education, you came for the jogging suit. You sure talk a lot with Chris' girlfriend. Wanna go get a hoss? Uh, that's not coke in that cup. I want my damn license plate back! You are the only guy i ever knew that slept on a tile floor so he wouldn't have to make his bed. Is your mom chinese? "I'll break your finger!" If you are shivering, stop drinking your damn diet coke. How was spring break in the hall? When i wake up in the morning, i think I'm fat. DMS

Sniper, motovater, pt stud. 4 summers together. In the land of the rising sun we conqured (BOOOOM! All your ansestors die) Shoot seim, shoot seim both. The D station. HCMBCs never say die. German speaking drunk. TAW

KYLE BUCHINA
USMC PILOT
HOOVER, AL

Boo, Alabama Eskimo. it's freezing in here. its Feb. shut the window fool. Hard charger. He keeps snakes..riiight. Hooyyah, sail or die sir, are you kidding me? the gas chamber,. The Dance, good song, you have a crappy voice. I think you found the perfect girl, you can both stand that twangy country music. Hope it works out for you. (NSP&CWR) Kyyyyyyylllllllllle. How 'bout some Alabama white snake? Hey can I use your phone to call Leanna. He's got legs…like sequoias, arms…like cacti. "Soooweeee!" Marine with a craftmaster pin? Kyle, do southern folk…? I think Kyle's on the phone with his girl. Dude, go to bed. You are designing a what? Kyle, there is no leg room. "Dude, I can't feel my toes. I'll sleep in the bathroom." (JDP&MRF&JFJ&SEK) "A Naval Academy midshipman was flown to a trauma center Wednesday after he suffered a head injury while on a sailboat… Midshipman 2/C Kyle Buchina , 21, was bleeding profusely from a head laceration when Academy and city Fire Department paramedics reached him …He complained of neck pain and memory loss…He was flown by state police helicopter to Shock Trauma Center at University Hospital in Baltimore." (*The Capital*)

JEFFREY CLARK
SURFACE WARFARE
LA MESA, CA

When we were shot gunned, you were the only name I knew. Back off, "We're youngsters…!" We went from running from the Indiana hunters, drunk in the woods, to wandering the alleys of Barcelona late at night. JJ
Jeff has many talents: a great drummer (originally with the D&B) and the best racquetball player in the Brigade. Jeff also has an incredible capacity to remember how much money people owe him. Being from San Diego, Jeff loves the beach. Especially if girls from ECU are keeping him company. We are all glad to see Jeff graduate because at one time we were a little worried. Go General Science. BC
Do you always have to bring her in here, can't you go down to her room? Are you sure there ain't nothing going on between you two? The worm master. Sorry about Taylor. Racquetball stud. KB & SK
Whose room did I live in 2/c year? Wait.. whose room did you live in? Jeff… are you unsat.. again?? How old was this one?? You are definitely one of the exceptions to the rule – a great guy, a true friend – and one day, you just must come shopping with me again. MS

MELISSA DONALDSON
SURFACE WARFARE
DEARBORN, MI

Freak Girl! Pizza, pizza, pizza! K.R.—I am cuter than you! T.B. experience, the happy plebe, Friday night movie night, Malibu, Don Don, throwing the sock, Why do you hate me?! Rich M.—shoulder to cry on, Marine infatuation, (T.W. , J.G. , D.S.), wardroom, not till I'm married! Pool picture, wine, cheese, no ketchup! Jump squad, Lost in Quantico, Orlando 2000, no video cameras! Why is Missy sleeping in the hallway? Rack time, I want just the chicken, and just the cheese, belt, balcony, Phish or Beatles, cheesy shows (Dawson!), margarita queen, smoking with Marine gate guard, Cancun, no food past the lobby! So many companies, so little time, pool injury, diet coke convert, white girl, pats on the head, green, personal blockbuster, racing stripe down Lauren's car, Ho Chi Min, phonebook, whip cream, Dina's defender. Good luck in Mayport! Love always, AJS, CAM, DMF, KBS, LMC

KAREN DRAKE
SURFACE WARFARE
AUTRAIN, MI

Dancin' with Rusty at Shoeless Joe's and "swimming" in the Atlantic Ocean in November. Time to go to bed, ready or not here I come. Alphabet soup, it's the best. JJJ, looking for a K, what letter will be next? I'm just too friendly when I am drunk, but always willing to kick someone in the knee cap for a friend. From crazy Irish men in New York City, to men who shave their head bald over Spring Break, oh and don't forget good old Spanky. Wearing hot pink dresses with matching shoes, and blessing Church Circle. I don't want any carrots, but I hear the yoke is the best part....thanks mom. Aiding and Abetting Sexual Misconduct....what did you do tuck them in? I don't care what boat I'm on as long as I get to Hawaii, I hear the fishing is great out there. From San Diego to Virginia Beach, I don't think there is a drinking establishment that we have missed, not even the hotel parties. The radio room, what were you doing down there with C.... Oh the younger men. Sleeping in a single bed, geez I don't even know you!

Thomas Farina II
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Boardman, OH

TJ, Thadeus Jose, Gaetano, and aspiring Jack Kerouac. An expert on subjects as diverse as Physics (HS), Wookies (JMU), foreigners (AU), and Mullets (21st birthday). It goes without saying that your witty humor and meaningless existence has been an inspiration to us all. Coasting through Plebe Summer then amusing us with a stirring rendition of Ezekiel 25:17 (You're dead Moss). He followed that up with a demonstration of his yogurt slinging skills and his ability to turn socks into steel. Youngster year, the year of growth; both in the waist as well as in the number of demerits he possessed. It was worth it, wasn't it? Over the last two years things seemed to proceed in a kind of chemically induced haze…40's at LBDAS, "I don't care about your band… was Wesley Willis really that messed in the head?" "I'm Charwie Chapwin," "The one thing I want..." Main Street/Wardroom/3064 Fight Club, "Make me a sloot…" Prairie Fires at Mickey's (RIP), BBGN21, Sacred bond with Grumbler, Gummery sergeant, sucking face at Ziggy, "Who the heck dressed him?"—Gunny, "Everybody shut up and check out TJ's butt!"
A unique individual and a great friend—
BD, C-BO, B-Dubs, Drad, Darkhorse, BIpolarGirL, Pistol, Payner

Mark Fenwick
USMC Pilot
Minnetonka, MN

Can I touch your pants? Hey Mark did you shave your juevos today? Powder. What kind of animal is that on your head? A fifth of Smirnoff… -JJ Mark go to bed! You wont believe what Jose did to your desk… Hey Mark, sound off. Ranger! –KB #1 at Leatherneck, hardest worker I know, perfectionist. Selfless, humble, admirable. Ticks, living together in the field, drinking. Glad to be in the Corps with you. – CF Gospel According to Mark. Ring for a shoe. Will she leave so we can watch skinamax? – JG Never seen anyone drink a case of coke in two days before, you are an addict. Mark, go to bed! "I can't go out guys, I have to do homework." Hooah. "The hooah and the intellect are not mutually exclusive." Pablo Francisco 9 million times. - SK How's the wife? "Not me, I go to Georgetown." "Collapsed lung, schmung…I'm so hard the Corps will still let me FLY!!!" "No man, sorry, I have to write a 30 page paper." "Oh yeah? Well I still kicked your butt in Half-Life." "Uh…yes sir…I will make sure they stop streaking." So Mark, what floor do you think they are on now? – JP

Scott Gray
Surface Warfare
Hemphill, TX

Scott is in no way threatening to any of God's creatures, great or small, let alone the Red Menace. Marked by an affability and approachability rivaled only by Big Bird, he is everyone's best friend… much to his hormonal chagrin. You know she's engaged, right? Eternally frustrated by his lack of savvy with the ladies, Scott finds solace in the seat of his sleek, black, 350 horsepower love machine. How can you stand to own a stallion like that, Ram Air and everything, with an automatic transmission? His troubles stem from a series of conflicting internal dichotomies. Is he a handsome, dashing knight or cuddly, loveable teddy bear? A Jet Jockey or a Sworrior? Every woman's best friend, or every woman's worst nightmare? Someday he'll get these issues resolved, but for now he'll just continue to play graphically violent video games and maintain that due to the Law of Universal Gravitation, every girl in the world is actually attracted to him.
While Scott may, at times, perceive himself as consigned to the playbill under the list of extras and understudies, especially in regards to romantic comedy (and tragedy), he will always remain St. Gray, the Wonderful Counsellor, prince among men. RTE BS EWLIV

Charles Ferrer
USMC Pilot
Parma, OH

Lifelong memories of libations, hilarious room inspections, tripping down the hallway, Einstein's bagels, civilian professors in uniform, 'expletived' up, advisors, master keys to the Yard, Mexican lunches and powdering. CP is a classic defeatist, a partner in nerdery, going to fail out, a delayed graduate, and needs to lose weight. Good thing he is not going submarines because he has 'wind beneath his wings.' BRW, RLH, ERS, KRM, SEK, MRF, RHJ, RCH, JRB

Patton Holliday
Navy Pilot
Ogdensburg, NY

Doc Shocker left the socialites of the Canadian north behind, bringing his Vanier Rock Machine moves with him instead. Between fighting off the E-Pauli virus and the fists of Nellie Potts, Patton made it through the Wu-Five chambers with flying colors and talk of running 6-minute PRT's in the event of an attack by virus infected Cakeboys. Tarshi Baru and Timmy were there with him, but fiesta franks, milk, and 12-times a day escapades were his true escape. Cancun and a prosthetic leg were good medicine for a youngster year with the jurg. Skippy told him that his legs were strong, but the world wondered, "What's the count?" He opened the Holliday Inn franchise, forever leaving his stamp upon the hollowed halls of Mother B while remaining true to his Pigales roots with frequent visits to consumptionjunction. Zano's and Rachels were true democratic meeting places, and Vegas '01 was a film festival fundraiser SB2K1, Skippy. The anteater survived DarkHorse attempts at destruction to enjoy numerous Sunday morning breakfasts at Denny's. Backseaters beware, this Saudi-Egyptian-Texan rates a 20-mile airspace around his aircraft. HLB's for life

Richard Hill
Submarine Warfare
Rock Mills, AL

Dude, I'll kill you. Making MC contemplate suicide plebe year. Meeting the anti-woman of your dreams in PA and almost marrying her. Rich, you all right?? Cause I'm Grrrreeaat!! Livin' it up in Civvie two six, you'd never know by plebe summer. "Man this ... sucks", looks like we learned well from 98. Rules of the room, CAT V can. Thanks for the chem notes, I ended up not needing them. Army Navy recon. Trips to PA. I think I got all your barf out of my car. Hope you get that trailer you always wanted to live in!! Von Rich factor. You worry a lot and sometimes not at all. The "rock" from Rock Mills. I can't help you with Chemistry, it's past my bedtime! Card games, rasslin', and Dahlgren pizza. Shining shoes for chow calls. Give me my scrunchie!! Can you help us with the deck? Naw, I'm polishing my shoes. Let's go get the girls to buy us pizza. Ganging up on WC and MC in Grand Theft. Studying all night for the 4th Horseman. Funny how the amount of studying tailed off to nothing this year. Your birthday, in the shower. How did we survive Virginia Beach?
AKH MJC CPF JAF KRM

ERICH JURGES
SPECIAL OPERATIONS
BREMERTON, WA

Jurg, the cheapest kid there ever was. Why do you have all those apple stickers on your pooter? From his escapades with tombstone collectors, to dining in's with the Porn Toy, to the adventures with his Firebird. "Jurg, your not married so I know you didn't…." He wrecked/raced bikes and tris faster than most, and hurt me most times we ran. He was the best person to follow and get lost with in a snow storm on Rainier, "Hey Jurg, this sure looks like a glacier to me" The natives had nothing on you and your alder salmon cooking. Thanks for teaching me and Richard Lee about the things the way you saw them: welding, fishing, climbing, riding, running, car repair, pony beer drinking, in-room engine degreasing, knitting, room cleanliness, King Hall food storage, gas passing in the presence of Catfish's immediate family, and Goodwill shopping. We tried to consult your plebe year roommates, but they both got kicked out. RLH and I weren't sure if you were enrolled in classes 1/C year, but you managed to stay busy. What else can you say about the most deserving EOD bubba in the whole crew. Jurg, you're my #1 shipmate. NGW

JOSE JIMENEZ
USMC PILOT
MANCHESTER, NH

He was the guy that always tried to make me laugh when we were braced up during plebe summer. Thanks JJ, now shut up and dance! –MJB "You see Dan, the thing is...I just don't give a ..." -DBM Little Mexican, Jewish old man. All PT...No homework. My yellow desk. Sarah, with an H. Chris Rock 9 million times. "Get off the seats." "Who is going to make me?" Get those intramural scores in. A 5th of Smirnoff equals a painted car. Hooyah Sarge - say it and see what happens at TBS. –MRF "You said your name is Joe??" "Jose you will not believe what you did last night. How drunk were you, because you pissed all over Mark's desk and then walked down the hall in your underwear." "Jose you stink dude!!!!" –KAB "Jose just farted in his sleep." "Sping Break '01 – The Rhino-Keno-Black Jack-Grand Canyon"SEK

STEPHEN KRUM
NAVY PILOT
ARLINGTON, VA

Steven B. A small morsel of bread. Should've gone Corps like your 3 demented roommates. Aero geek. Detail- practice parade hangover, "what are you looking at pleeeeebe?" Pablo Francisco. Wanna play half-life? What homework? -MRF Barbeques at your house, dating within Bravo Company.-CPF Stefan. You magically appeared with 2 drinks out of nowhere, and you just left. Did you start your homework...NOPE! Stefan was one of the funniest guys I have ever met. dude, get your car over 60 mph...I'm so lost in this class. I give up... -PJT Tiv, Stefan. First IM, then Half-life. Hogwash. Did you turn in your lab for Cenko? Whenever possible, procrastinate and use the Krum-factor to get the right answer.-TN Stefan, procrastination and late nights, the cub crash and stability analysis, OMS and RCS, the apartment with frozen burritos and ghetto dinnerware.-DEK Hey some people called for you about some lab??-KAB Can I go up with you when you fly the Shuttle?-JJS Would you like American, Swiss, or provolone? Ummm......... cheddar.-JFJ Scuba Steve. You know you want to play. You did what to my driver!? 4 years together. See you at P'Cola..send the gouge my way.-JDP

Ernest Lietzan IV

Navy Pilot
Appleton, WI

Behold the Harbinger. Lover of music, food, and self, though not necessarily in that order, this self-proclaiméd acolyte of the Paul (whatever that means), admonishes, with his two-handed conflict resolution implement, the unconverted hordes to ware the coming of One who dwells at the nexus of all realities. Ernest was never happier than on the ice with a large stick in his hand, though he was obliged to forsake it Firstie year in favor of an elite public relations task force known as the Blackshirts. His code name: Stein (as in Frank). Outwardly contemptuous of sentimentality, Ernest nurses a Romeo complex that ironically gives rise to acute bouts of lamentation and self-loathing in regards to sundry members of the fairer sex. Maybe you should call her… after that next drink. Oh yeah, you turn 21 the day *after* graduation. Sorry, Ernie. The soul of veiling courtesy, though perhaps not tact, Ernest carries himself with all the grace of a three-leggéd rampaging elephant, and his personal habits more resemble those of a goat rather than those of the touted gentleman-officer. However, in his defense, the youngest member of his class is a fine musician, and a doughty comrade in peace and war. STG RTE BS

Scott Krushinski

Navy Pilot
Lititz, PA

Scootie, Scootie Patootie, or Little General. That was last year man. No, no, no boys there are two O's in Scootie. The Weekend. Honorary Tiger. We're here to see Colonel Hale. Chem Dork. Good times on Strike (one engine, one anchor, and four groundings). Unlimited weekends. What's on my hand? Gate negative zero. Freestyle wall jumping. Weekends at Penn State. Ringers in Rec Hall. Tequila Poppers. You wanna hear a joke? It's the rugrats upstairs running laps. Who let Scootie out….his parents. Pukin' in the Caddie. Fight night at St. Mary's College. O'Canada. Cowboy Café pit stops. Beer pong champs. My brother is a slayer. Anger Management Classes. Why's my shoulder hurt? Scootie's Porsche. Sleepover in 3025. What's your badge number? Tutin' in Jamaica. Backroom Mixers. Rude, Nude with Scootitude. Mr. Hale can I have 5,000 dollars? Smash Scootie on one. Chad, I feel sick. I'm going to Fairfax. Mom and Dad thank you for all your support and for standing-by me. I could not have asked for better parents. Jason, Erik, and Brad you guys are the best and I could not have made it through here without you. Anna, thank you for always being there for me. Our times together will never be forgotten. I love you all. RDH, SJW, CGH, FDC, BTM, BAS, SAE, CCM, AOT

Bradley Long

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Reston, VA

BD, Sluggo, Drad, Grinch, LONG . . . a CIA operative can work under any number of aliases. To recapitulate . . . Plebe year saw backshaft sweat parties; "We gotta help the people in the vent;" and keep your friends close, but ignore your enemies. Youngster year brought Friday "movie" nights in Club 3056; 3/C driving chit; Gatorade and Bowman's (8 ounces in 8 seconds); "I gotta get my workout in" (3rd wing track); 61 days on The Line (25 black N's but who's counting?); and Spring Break in Mother B. As a 2/C he was older and no wiser, but at least Of-Age: "Knox threw up on my desk"; Sam and Harry's anyone?; Honestly, who forgets the alphabet?; Honorary O-Club membership; "Dude, you fell through the shower curtain?!"; "Get out of our room, b*!ch!". Firstie year was the apex: How many team captains?; "I hate you"; The tailgater guru: set up and drunk by halftime (beer bobbing); "Brad can wail the first 18 seconds of every song ever made." See you in the Senate . . .

A great man and a greater friend . . .

Byte me.
Gaetano, B-Dubs, C-Bo, Knox, Kirby

Reynold Navarro

SURFACE WARFARE (NULEAR)
SAN DIEGO, CA

98GSR (sometimes 47), what new car parts have you BOUGHT? lived in the only all-pinoy room, we'll start that diet tomorrow, the cleanest and neatest egghead "wipe your shoes before you get in my car, stomp your feet!!!!", get off honda-acura.net!! partner-in-crime for the Capstone (THE LEGACY!), plebe year adventures into b-more ("how do we get back?"), jello at the pageant!! kid kikkoman on latenight love, always had the good food, "dude, I'm lifting my way to 200lbs!!" busting out of the sdb's, gas wars, can I borrow moomoo and booda?, driving laaaaate nights, bright-orange mane, D6rep. You always had the fastest car in the brigade!!! From homework, fixing cars, to girlies, thanks for helping us! We won't forget that! Best of luck to you and Ellyn!! Don't worry meng, things will soon get better. Stay real and don't forget to invite us to "The Big Day." - osiris & rice cube/040101

Outspoken, goofy, dependable. You won't find a more laid back cat than the People's Drill Officer. Ahh the memories....flatulence, cars, drill, cars, moons, cars. One of hardest working yet coolest midn you'll find here…don't believe me? Wait till he gives you the People's elbow...- BobbyBo & Charles-E-Charles

Desir Martial

SUBMARINE WARFARE
ROSEDALE, NY

The times are countless, we made it hot everywhere. We ran 27 as plebes, tré thugs for life. Junior year picnics, nights at DC Live, the Ritz, shopping sprees. Senior year we stayed in Baltimore. You ran the block when I needed it and we kept each other spittin venom at 'em. The gear is at a new level and we stay bunned up. You've stayed true for 4 years. Now we're moving shop to SC and it won't quit. From Sweden to Germany, Cali. to VA we made them love us (Moe). Ensign Des, remember that sexy buns contest. You're the only guy from Queens to play lacrosse and be good at it...its definitely been fun chillin together, and I know we'll hold it down in S.C. later Frenchy (Berd). With all the stuff you've been blessed with...you're still generous and give with a genuine heart. God bless you...Dead that! -Tak Rock. "whakizezees..." voting for "abstain" (Mic). Roomie.....he's a baller — no, he's a PLAYER...strait outta the big city....glad you learned some good country songs....make up your mind, lacrosse or hoops….(Rob). Our token boyfriend whenever we needed a hug, tucking us in at night, and being our best friend(AM,KB,JD).

Jeffrey Snyder

SURFACE WARFARE
OAK FOREST, IL

Who would have thought we could do so little work and still graduate. Before we leave though we should write that book about our secrets of sliding by. TLAR! JJ is the epitome of a non-conformist. I don't think anyone can change him. I'll never forget the Pogues, Ya El, and car bombs. Remember, the more you drink, the louder you get. JC

Backally Snyder. Never could bother with the usual way of doing things. No, everything is too touristy, right Jeff? Don't get your hands dirty touching the doorknob, and watch out for hovering birds. As fate would have it, Jeff will probably be the first admiral in the class. Not always the number one grade getter, but boy does he have strong ethical principles. Don't get him started about paying off parking tickets! Not to mention the fact that he can best most of the SWOs at driving a ship. He is a great friend to have. BC

Damn Jeff how much did you eat? Swo-guts come from Swo-Nuts. Hey I have rights in the Channel. KB

Just who started this Fatnyder thing? SK

THERNMOST
POINT

BONNIE NIGGEMANN
NAVY PILOT
ELGIN, IL

No right hand turns. Living with Susan. Plebe Chem class. 1st Company. Key Largo 1998/1999. Is there someone you don't know? What sport are you doing now? Rugby traitor. Mutual dislike of SW. Trips to Chicago. Starbuck's coffee. Gelatto place. Barnes and Noble. Matching clothes. Puke in the room. Mayport. Waffle House. 2-for-7, 4-in-1 at Lava Lounge. Clubbing anytime. Techno music lover. Nation. Velvet. Glowsticks. Random boys! Hookups. The 2000 Ski Trip. Raver. Always dancing. Georgetown Lax game…baseball player at party. 2 Ring Dance dates. Too much wine on the booze cruise. Aviation cruise. Griffin's. Acme. Notre Dame. GP was a one-time thing. Racing to Platinum. Alice DJ at Platinum. Cosmopolitan Fridays at Five. Anthony at 5. Paris. Ham & cheese crepes. Chocolate. Wassup…Wassabi. New hairstyles. Ca va? The rose picture at Champs Elysees. Poussez. Megalo bar and the "hole". Mojitos. Sisters Forever. We'll take P-cola by storm.
-TEM, IRP, VJN

BRIAN STEWART
USMC GROUND
OXNARD, CA

A 700 volume set of 7 million word books would not begin to describe BTS. This is a man who offers all whom he knows nothing but love. You were my squad leader at NAPS…You put me on to the greatest music on this planet….You balled with me on the courts of Gym 109, Gym 301, MacD, and Halsey. You practice what you preach and you live life to the brim. There's never been one before and there'll never be another. Continue to do what you do, form and share your pearls, and let those who can see, witness the shine one of the truest men to walk the planet. May God continue to Bless you Brian T. Stewart - Kel J.

B always looked to help out those less fortunate than him. Guided by God and blessed with a giving heart, Tak rock, you off the hizzy for rizzy. UMDCP, American, GTown, GDubb, beautiful watches, hangin at Barbara's, Out! JLK

What about your friends are they gonna be around …The freestyling xyz pres. ripping up the mic. glad i could teach you a thing or 2 about freestyling….OXNARD!!.....did the lakers lose to the pacers again???......oh, the little man……

JACOB PORTARO
USMC PILOT
DURHAM, NC

Jacob D. Portaro hails from Durham, NC. He is the son of Dan and Cathy Portaro. First became interested in the Academy during his 8th Grade year, and has wanted to fly since the 4th Grade. He has one younger brother and one older sister, along with many friends….. A few of whom remember times together with: "Where did our dates' clothes go? Hey, wanna play half-life? What homework? Let's Play. Hey Jake, Legg-Dogg says your company 08 is hosed up. One word: sushi." - MRF; "Vanilla Gorilla. From third leg, to fun one, all the way from I-Day. Sorry for sending your driver into the lake at the golf course. North Cackalacky. How come you don't have any southern accent?" – SEK; "Dual Mk7's. Better watch the 16 in. guns. Thanks for living on Kendall's side of the room. Really took the K-bomb for the team." – DAD; "I swear to God! I didn't hit anything except for the ball with your driver" – JFJ; "Si Si … CC no more. Oops. sho-'nough. Anything that has to do with fish just doesn't sit right with my language skills tonight. TB." – KMS …Thanks to All for everything over the years, God Bless - JDP

Chad Upright
Navy Pilot
Cresco, PA

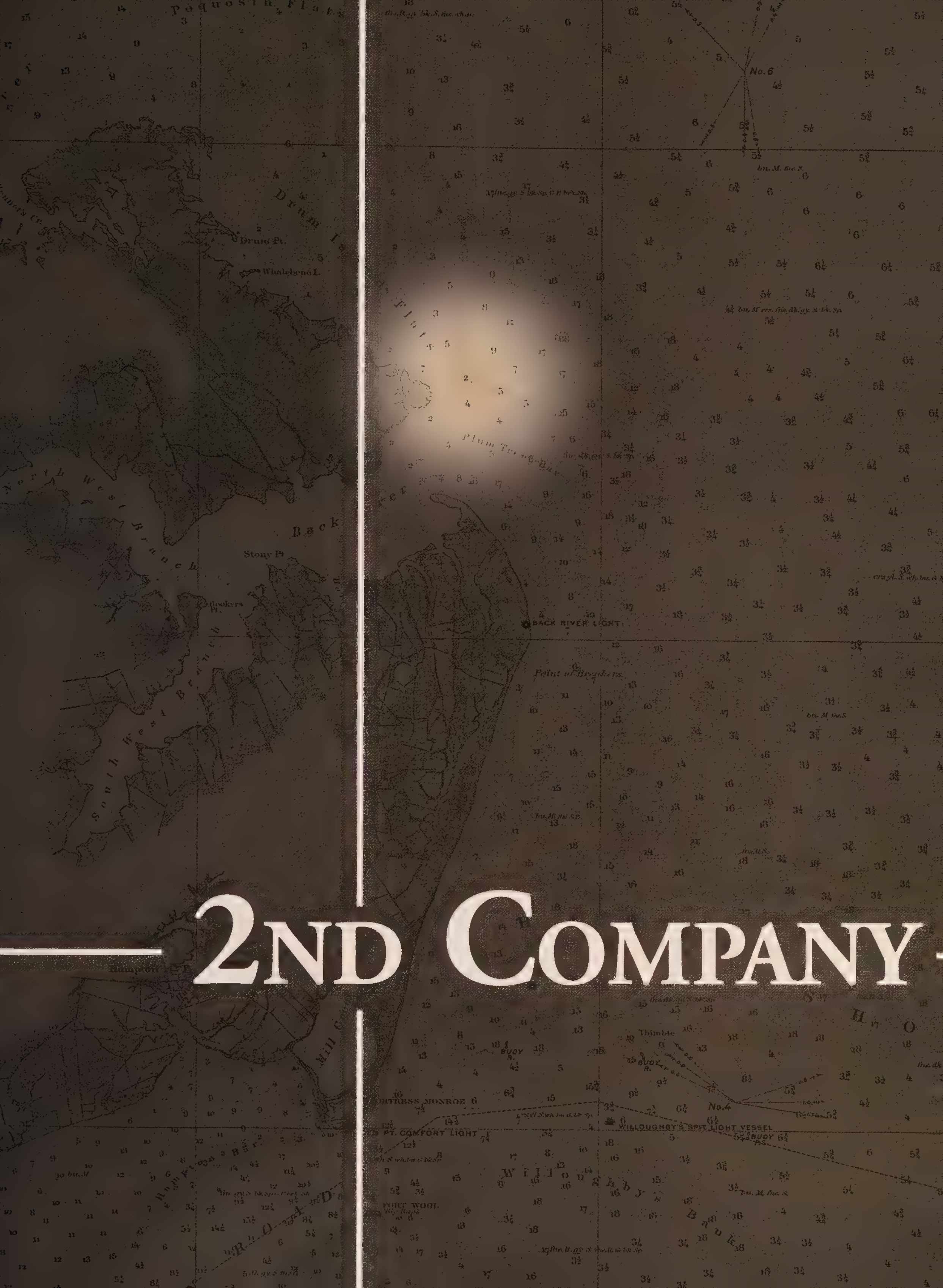
Chad Kirby, Prince of the Poconos. Drad...Grin and Rub...Big Pimpin' at Ring Dance. "Way to go CHAD!" You just gotta be forceful MWF….. MWF…… MWF. Unlimited 2/c weekends at American U (do you even remember which one was your girlfriend?), Anyone have "The Neverending Story" soundtrack? P. Doyle's sloppy seconds, black magic, da Mud Party, putting on a show for the USMC wives club on your 21st, You think you guys can find your way back to my house tonight? Pocono boy but rapping all the way. Have you heard back from Steph yet? Not quite as fast with the ski team girlies as you were on the slopes. The gate 3 hookup. I stayed at the house last night Mom (Parents WKND), Faussie behind O'Briens, finding bob at whistler, telling CAPT F to shut up at leatherneck, 21 and face down in a shower-what would Kirby think. "Sorry Nick, I'll buy you new books" . . . We could always count on you to supply the Yuengling, the finger, and that sly grin. Mothers and daughters of Pensacola alike, lock your doors. Besides all the dirt, a great roomy and a friend to all.
-TJF, BDL, TEB, WAT, PDH

Nicholas Warren
USMC Pilot
Indianapolis, IN

Nick, Nicko, Geronimo, Corn Boy; the first true slayer; plebe year on 8-4; shower hookups are the COOLEST; man I didn't know you were sleeping in the closet; anti-snoring tennis balls; love that Gold Bond; Friday night pizza and . . .; rope bag out the window; summer seminar love; youngster year in fun 1, wrestling matches with the cripple; lost that $50 bet; gotta love the COW watch; visits from a midnight runner; phantom pisser hits the books; climbin' in the gorge; how about some scotch, no? Irish whiskey then? BB hookup in the Explorer; Enchilada morning after—not pretty; monster trucks with the crew; Katy in the squid room; running machine; making knives; I need a truck...gotta love how those old Fords run; I can cut that tree down…no problem; Ironman RU tuff enuf? Bet you he is; Leatherneck star; firstie CC; where's Nick—JMU for the love; Rubbin's racin'; we shoulda been cowboys; GWM

Brian Williams
Navy Pilot
Greenwell Springs, LA

B-dubs, Hollywood, Backstreet… prettiest face on the gridiron (or so some say)… but it was your foot that got you in the paper. From Jaye (we're lucky, it's the last one), to Capri Pants Katie (no hotel, no car, no problem), hottie police officer (can I see your handcuffs?), to the RAT ("get out of our room!") and YOUR 2 striper, to "Your Dad's an 0-6?"… the women of Maryland will lament your passing alike. You even pulled down a few Prime Time TD's for 'em. "A shout out to Pap." We came, we saw, we conquered Jamaica, it was a million J experience (Hey BAZIL, can you pull over?). "Ooops you did it again." Now you're trading in your cleats for a flight suit, I feel sorry for any MiG's that try to cover you. Got a late start on corruption but you came along nicely. Oh what Irish Times. Guess we'll never teach TJ to throw a football. See ya in P'cola (but no more naked workouts to Usher). Gonna miss those King Cakes. LIT's in Long Island, nuff said. Somehow they gave us flight school, I wonder why we were last in line. As Desir would say, "Don't fake the funk." #81 NFB… Brotherhood.
God Bless you, Bra'.
-CB, BD, TJ, Kirby, Desir


Poquosin Flats
Drum Pt.
Whalebone I.
Drum Island Flats
Plum Tree Bar
Back River
North West Branch
South West Branch
Stony Pt.
Back River Light
Point of Breakers
No. 6
Hampton
Hampton Bar
Mill Cr.
Thimble
Buoy
Fortress Monroe
Old Pt. Comfort Light
Willoughby's Spit Light Vessel
No. 4
Willoughby Bank
Fort Wool
Roads

2ND COMPANY

Christopher Atwood

Navy Pilot

Fairfax Station, VA

Ry guy, Ryno(Tills?), or the beloved Donnie. Your out of your element-but can I borrow the car, The MIG Killer, always the devil's advocate, We are dirty and we like it, The slippery noodle strikes again, WHY'D YOU HIT ME IN THE BACK, The solitaire master, Just cruising-what else is there to life, Youngster year-smallest nastiest room in the brigade, Atwood-I flooded the room!, living w/Dick, Grabbing the steering wheel, "Don't worry I'm perfectly sober," I had way more to drink than you did, Sweet driving, fearing for my life riding shotgun, The parking brake is on dude, To many Upenn / Loyola memories to count, BC and ND MO's-I don't dig fat chicks, Yes I met a nice girl in DTA-Dude-you don't even remember what this girl looks like, Talking to you in the morning is like talking to a brick wall, Are you ready yet…Are you ready yet… you are the slowest person I know.(JW,JH,BL,&LG) To all my friends thanks for the memories.

Kriyaa Balramsingh

Foreign National

San Fernando, Trinidad and Tobago

Que paso Karlos? Eating the note that girl passed you. Why did you drop my class, Mr. Balramsingh?-Professor Gaglione. Tree=3, Bonnet=Hood of a car. 8 million trips to Boston, Spring break in Trinidad...eating your pet duck-MWI. I keep telling you guys I am the best, you just don't believe me! Will conquer the world from the shores of Trinidad. Guys, think I just cut myself with K-Bar's knife. Great guy, good friend, will never forget. A jew, dominican, PR, a white guy and a Trinidadian. Civilian corps. Thanks for all the Laughs-LGR. Thermo class... "I wish she would just shut up!" Drinking you under the table...wine...Oh Yeah, main street!!! "Dad is in the Mafia"... eye drops..."There is a limit to having fun" I will dearly miss you...Why don't you move to Texas? Your third roomie- KBS. Awesome friend, and great guy. Gives new meaning to Wednesday nights at the O-club. Congrats on the bar brawl in NY-RHJ. We are bad. We are Kings. The world is ours for the taking- J.E.B. "Kriyaa, this is my bed!" Maybe one day you will take me on in a fight…fun two years, Trinidaddy… Gonna miss all the fun nights, lots of great memories-DJH

Raymond Bieze III

Navy Pilot

Coeur D'Alene, ID

I'm from Idaho…sorry. Grandpa shot me in the butt. I'm gonna' move the car…don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Shoot, I dropped my 'Slim Jim.' I've got your jimmy right here. I think he's retarded or something. Sorry, Sir, I'm doing my best. Let's go sit on that bench…I don't think those girls would mind. I said I would light it…I'm a gentleman. What *exactly* is in that box? Hey, you no want breakfast? You just put on the brake and they fly right by. Does this thing EVEN have brakes? How fast ARE we going? You mean I-95 doesn't mean do 95? I'm sorry officer, it'll never happen again; please don't arrest me. For God's sake, put some pants on! Chlorophyll?! More like *Boro*phyll! Quick, run interference! All your base are belong to us. All right, who ordered the tax? Basically, a snake don't have parts. No, I'm just going to go get a Coke, you two can dance. My Dear Lord, who just spewed in my truck? That's a huge ...! Are…you going to the mall later today? Hey, maybe I shouldn't have this fourteenth shot right now. Anybody want to go to Subway? I'm flying on a dream.

JENNIFR BOMBINSKI

NAVY PILOT
ENGLEWOOD, FL

Thrives on adversity and when someone tells her she can't do something. Her dedication to life and friends and family are something that any person should want to have inside them. She never gives less than 110% and expects the same from every person she encounters. Yet, she never makes you feel less than you are. --*HLB* The "bomber"...#14... enjoys triple lutzes in chemistry... Poster girl...Are you wearing your grumpy pants today?...How did you chip your tooth again?...the highest ranking restrictee... What sport isn't she good at?...Why is your cover so big?..."dirtiest player in the Patriot League"...Heart of gold...Good luck as a pilot...We'll come ride in your back seat anytime--*CSR, LSM* Yeah triad!!!, original founders of BOB, -hmmmm-geo metro-hells yeah...chocolate covered cherries, ciderjack, flaming doc peppers...can out-bench and squat 3/4 of the Academy... youngster year basketball...the Vault...stopping by 7-2 for a break... the Friday night with JC...01=hardest class ever...never ending practices...the famous quotes–*CMV* HOOYAH! Getting lost in D.C....Who does Spec Ops for fun? Pull-ups...kicking my butt...you can't guard me... Trivial Pursuit...clubbing...Whose credit card? Singing opera in the car...BROKEN LEG? Introducing me to all those firsties, raarr...Quiet Waters...enduring Coach, 3WTBG! "BE LIKE MIKE!!!"- *LDS*

KRISTOPHER BOUGHTON

SUBMARINE WARFARE
NAPLES, FL

Kris Biff Boof Boofton Boaton Bling Bling Boughton, for god's sake put some pants on!!!! Jack Nicholson now? Or 1974. A chemistry major with a computer hobby. Go figure. Left cold ugly FLA for beautiful tropic MD. If anyone asks, he's Batman. The only time you'll see his car is when its being towed to the shop. What are you kids doing… GET ON THE GROUND NOW. If only you had charged to loan out movies. Go eat your bacon now before I put all the package on your dirty mouth and kill you. You have to resign as head of the 'cool patrol', bummer. She gave him a dolla. And one last thing. Never forget that Naples IS the greatest city in North America.

JOCELYN BUTCHER

SURFACE WARFARE
OVERLAND PARK, KS

Dearest Fire element, Ms. Phat Booty!!! Carmal Thunder, Miss Unapproachable ("Get away from me weirdo!") Fqueen, Frick and Frack track captains 2001, goodbye high school glory days…we share new Navy records. Not muchofa morning person, "I got 2hrs of sleep so don't talk to me!"Jocelyn=bargainshopper… "How much for the Ring dance dress? (The Shoes?)"…Springbreaks: MaaacDooonaaalds cones!!SD Beinvenito a Miami..had to shake it in your short skirt, but you won the Bbcontest w/top on…drama cruise..Key West—rainbowFlagBar was traumatic in our drunkin stupor.. "mmm but what I really wanna know is, do you be fkn?" And who names their dog Poo? …Felicia H.-(angel v. devil)..YP693-NYC wasn't ready-dancin freaky at Speed..what happened to the $60bra? Can't forget, BC(fun=ML(?)). Somebody puked on the flo' musta been the Secret Pukr. Cross the boarder in SD but stay outta TJ-you might get lost.. Maybe we'll see our mutal bball player in SD. Uhoh! Who you hangin out with ova detail girly? Don't forget splashdwns, playa's balls, dancin at RepGardens(VIP), "What if"stories, getting *tackled at practice,* PimpsandHos, and trackMOs..We'll miss you JB…what a personality! A great mind&contagious laugh…My girl for four years…always willing to listen…a devoted friend, capable of so many things. MMF, LEG and friends.

Joseph Condino

Navy NFO
Lewiston, NY

Rho. YinYeeKwok. You go prom w/ me? KSBC. Middle Dorm South- SnaveDogg, Pitta, Mesh! Konekticut veree buediful. what numba'!? darksider. There's a bomb in the wardroom. Fast, fake, middle-eastern accent. Monkeys, Mitzi, aliens. Rumors. Joe's such a Joe. Who's cleaning day is it? Hammerjacks. Shorn. Cieslewicz. Suzie Gillaham. What I can't hear you, Dialpad is free. A chinchilla? How about a swift kick. Give me all you got. You guys detailers? Brill Cream, Goldbond, and the round comb. Lego hair. Big nose. Tango letter. Mullen, I'll drop your dad. What spot correction card? Mr. DJ. El Nino's Girl. Prom night. Piglet. What's that on Bob's shoulder? Smuget, slutsalg, donating kroners, gordo, Ray-Bob, Trolls. Uncle Mullett. Bad idea jeans. I got class. Epic Football battles. Hockey fight. joejoe condino, where did you go? MOOCHKA! IM me! LBJ's hoppin tru da forest. Home Depot. I love Buffalo! Mr. bojangles. Lil Mitzi. Champs @ TP, victory dance. whirlpool jet. we got alotta memories huh? Princess. Joey, you've been a great roommate and a true friend. We wish you the best of luck in Pensacola and know that you'll do great. Fly Navy - You can be my wingman anytime. MDC,WBW,RMG,PPD,JCS.

Eric Coop

Surface Warfare
Fairfield, CA

The dude...Coopdogg is a spastic dude who is probably among the most infamous yet most popular people in our entire class. Had some good times, AC, Ocean City, Massachusetts. Stay clear of the dude during x-week or any other stressful time, he's liable to hurt you. Fourth Class tiny...jumping the ten meter and then complaining about how the water got up in your swimming suit, the "secret" collection of magazines, smoking bidis, dude...we survived Mr. Fleming, somehow...playing hoops. Kept the cleanest Firstie room in the Brigade...at least your half. Don't let the Dammit Doll collect dust! Coop-dawg, Coopty Bunny, 4/C tiny. Hey dude, that was hella cool. Get up Chinko…Chinko get up!…GET THE <expletive> UP!!!! (SLAM!)…Sorry Mr. Fortmann (SEAL) my roommate didn't wanna get up. The foreign ladies man, "Now it's this girl from Guatemala." Where's Coop!? Has anyone seen Coop!? YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT COOP FLEW THE COOP!!?? Half Mexican, half mut, all heart. We had some good times that kept us sane. I know you'll make a great SWOrrior.
By MWI, HTK, DPM

Michael Curcio

Navy Pilot
Pittsburgh, PA

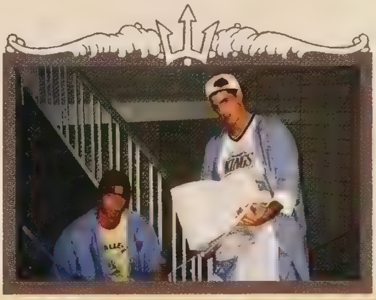
Mikey likes it! Why does this guy have a knack for getting the ladies regardless of their present relationships? Hey there underoos boy. Hoo-Rah MFN Penn State!! The Mike hookup room, and your three stars. You girls ready to get Serious? Who ate all my Altoids? Big pimpin in Santa Monica......what happened to your toe Dirty-C? Black Sunday! "What's that smell?"… "Convalescence." Shut up, son, wings is on. Dude, I think my roommates hate me. Wife beaters, smelly shoes, and midnight Gatorade bottle urine samples. Dude, you're drunk, you have the greasy lips. Cut him off, he has the slobbers. Jet Grades; you're gay. Hope they have IM in the fleet, Gingerooni. Sadie says hi. It's always good to make the MLK pilgrimage to PGH, Seven Springs and Blazing Saddles. Too many band antics and playing some ol' honk. Gigs at Armadillos, God I love 12 bar blues. Plebe year, playing Doom, "You're gonna need our chem notes for summer school," Rules of the Room, Cool storm on that YP. What? Your sis is coming here? "Curcio I failed a test and you're gonna PAY." Rico, you know what to do!! Good luck tearin' up the skies. Four G's..ughhh....Four G's...ughhhh. EADNA. LLJ, MRW, RLH, AKR, ET

Dina Frisella
Surface Warfare
Walnut, CA

Dirty D, Darth Maul, self-percher, o-course klutz, Bethesda vacation, Guinness summer whites, propositioning Boston taxi drivers, youngster Friday movie nights, frat room, Hess guarding the head, vodka night, Where's Sean?, "MC, Dina what were you thinking!?" OG Sprint phone, 21st birthday in P-Cola, hitting on JA, the blue shirt, Tijuana and tequila bad, Griffin's stalkers, I love you teddybears, Wham, Darth Maul?—"IT'S A GIFT PEOPLE!!!", " Leave my husband alone"—Sheri, port wine and the purple people eater, riding carts, the bathroom floor, Casbah—8 times! Coco Bongo Queen, NY dudes in Cancun, passing out in Caymans, "Christie and Angela, I know you two!" whore skirt, crutches vs. snow, OG Diet Coke, Orlando slumber party, falling off the bar, "Go to bed or get darth mauled!", engulfed by the zebra blanket, "Where are you going? The bathroom." Montezuma, drunken bowling, lost in Quantico, negative 2 on the dating scale, flailing appendages, born again, missing ship's movement, you??? 0 demerits???, remember you can take her our of Cali, but you can't take the Cali out of her. You're a great friend! Have fun in San Diego! Oh, Ramone! We love you—CAM, MAD, LMC, KBS, AJS, DJH, EAG

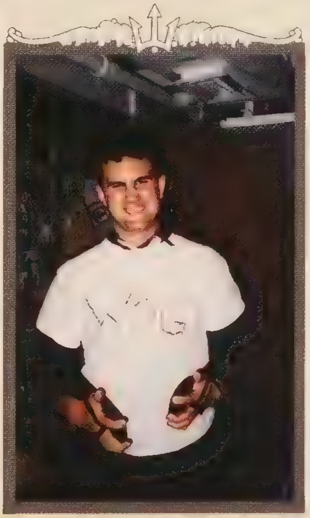
Matthew Custance
USMC Ground
Hebron, CT

Civilian 26. Chew with your mouth closed. 10 minute rule. Protector, big brother. Blond Cheerleader. Do the Donkey. Sponge girlfriend. I could throw you out the window. Mate in the box. Life with Ike. Where's my squad Custance? National Inquirer, Mad Libs, Richard Checks/Tricks. Brassoed star. Sympathy pukers. Hawaiian Tropic. Matt's hungry. Fat Matt. Clumsy Matt. T-Bar. Stop turning, I'm trying to sleep. Invest in Crayola. Lotion boy. Woman in a man's body. Beaver College. Drive Yankee, drive. Slider dropped the soap. Bomb Threat. Some things you just can't improve on, like brunettes, SMUGET, Tonight we ride, Norwegian 12 year olds, Chad's High-Sierras, Major Foux pas, Madden, you want some ice cream? Matt you takin' a shower? Attacking Bob's door with broom handle, Plebe summer yogurt. Hebron, baby, Hebron. Its still drivable. Dirty Sailor, Sex Bomb. Papa Whiskey. So I got that going for me, which is nice. Eat my . . . . Oh Canada. Pontiac Aztec. It's a rental. Beat up by the Woops. Scream like a girl. Covered Wagon. Honestly Matt, you are the most thoughtful person we know, and we all know we can count on you for anything. Beast the Corps. G'night Jane Fonda! JNC, RMG, JLG, JPM, PNB, RAW, WBW



Robert Gallagher
Medical Corps
West Seneca, NY

Rumbles with Coburn and Culpeper. Romp King. I was recruited, but I broke my jaw. Don't feel bad for Anna, feel bad for Bob. I have seen a million faces, and I've shocked 'em all. Very unselfish! Give me the keys. I want the truth! Keep it real. Boneless chicken, dead cat. Spit on that car. I sat in gum…see my brain. I took the gamble, and lost. Commando Warrior. Who broke the first wing window? Jerk. Bob's corner with beef jerky. Have you seen the Crab Feast hammer? Waterballons. Steph, VA? Rumors, whirl pool jet, Frannies are tough. Bargin' Bob. Longshank's rebellion. My fingers hurt. I bent my wookie. Dork Fork. Where's Bob? Right… We're all friends here. World's longest NSH. 11 year age difference. Pressed Ham. Hey Bob I dare ya… Intense marathon training. Yo-yo. Lighting Methane. Farmer brown? Jungle fever in Bahrain. Two tears in a bucket. Smurf. I'm not a side-show. Nice drill trou. Continental Mr. Gallagher? Nightly honeymoon ride with Matt. Race walk, water fountain incident. Shot heard 'round the world. Bob, you're a jerk but that's why we love you. Good luck at Med School and beyond . . .
MDC, WBW, JNC



Lawrence Goble III
USMC Ground
Smethport, PA

Movie night. The guy gave us all this free pop too. 17 weeks of beautiful Annapolis in the summer time. Spring break on the Line. The first rule of Grill Club is . . . SWO for a month. Welcome to the 1/C Lounge. What do you think about the 301 disc DVD player? Mix the RED DOG and Captain. Who let Brett drive? We might be working but at least we do not have to watch Navy lose again. Genny cream? Not too bad. Where is the bathroom in this van? Our careers flashed in front of our eyes when the police cruiser invaded our BBQ. Let's just put him on his back and go sleep in the wardroom. I see that I am driving again. I am sore. I am still sore. Yes I will still eat the chicken that fell in the mud. Double G Class Six Ordinance Disposal Unit all present and accounted for. And then I cut this 3' x 2' hole in the ceiling. Greatest 1st Lt. in history. Hey Senior Chief, Aren't I supposed to tell you what to do. Why are they all in my platoon? SEMPER FIDELIS.

S. Lee Gilgour
Navy Pilot
St Joseph, MO

Lee, LeeRoy, The Commish, Happy, Kool-Aid, Tito: You and your Technicolor Joes. Late night Tiger wars, bowl season, short-lived CD business, Fleet Command, samegame, minigolf, jezzball, snood, anything to waste time. JCM and the Scissors Incident. "Hey, anyone seen my Cheez-its?" "Don't you have a PRT coming up?" Proved you don't have to be an athlete to get athlete's foot. Our fearless leader, guiding color company to a mediocre finish, marching (or stumbling?) on. Margaritaville, Pat, OAR. Road trip to MSU—"I got arrested here once." Shoop's party; Gay keeping you alive, what a parade the next morning. GB2K—getting a ring with the Thundering Herd. Never Dull and Happy of Hose Team Mike. Senor Cuervo and the Spahn's bathroom in Richmond. Good morning and welcome to Jakarta. You DON'T have to drive through Michigan to get from Indiana to Maryland. White Works Chat and Youngster Movie Night. The Wrath of Khan and 'Mississippi.' CAM walking in on your 'nap.' "Touchdown!" The Intimidator—fast. Trips to D-Ville and peach ice cream. Maverick is supersonic, I'll be there in 30 seconds. –NVL, JJW, BMD, WMD, ERSIII, CRA, JRL, CAM

Jarrod Graham
USMC Ground
Carlisle, PA

Where's my ring? There you are! And one for the Road. Plebe Detail all time best Quote "There are 2 places you don't belong son: one is the officer corps, the other is the gene pool" Relationship advice: "Jarry, what am I gonna do about Tracy?" "Well you can call her up or you can come with me to visit my buddy Jack Daniels." Jarry, you have old soldiers' disease and you are neither old nor a soldier. When I woke up I was in my rack only one deck up. Oorah, Devil dog, Yes I think it is funny. CDO on Halloween, Army Week, and 100s night. Yes it is good, I have had it before. Have a little faith, baby. We can leave him on his back and go sleep in the wardroom. My roommate and I will get the beer for the next tailgator. It may not be good but we do have a lot. I will take the hit for the team. Drowning the Kaydets at Fletcher's. Do you know the other guy from North Dakota.

David Hartman

Surface Warfare
Warminster, PA

Seen dave? He's snoozing or out underage-drinking as a youngster in civies on PSU MO...you never know. One thing that you do know, no matterwhat, things will eventually go his way. When things seem bad, luck pops up! Not only one of the luckiest guys I know alive, also one of the most original and nicest people – I'm lucky to have had the time with him at the academy but even more lucky to be stuck with him for life, good luck brother! You deserve all that comes your way...MB Highest-tolerance! "Coolest guy ever," junk..O.A.R.,Phish phanatic.What work? Snuggle? If not sleeping...at bars. Has biggest heart and knows just what to say to make others laugh. Knowing you has been the most fun in my life, and I will miss seeing your awesome smile on a daily basis. Your dork...KBS Phish Phreak, weirdo, Clapton-Homer-Letterman, movie-night-youngster-year, ceiling fan, pool-shark, Lebowski-white Russians. Drunk on bathroom floor-DMF Crazy Dave (Philly) diet of cheesesteaks, pretzels, straight-pins. Sprint Football legend comparable to likes of Lesko. Drinks like a phish. Yeah 44! Gotta have heart, man...JWF "One more hit-and that quarterback's done." Big 44, never quite got stats on paper that had in game. Wednesday, 165? NP, I'm 180. One of the greatest personalities and players I ever partied with. Coach, ready to go drinkin?-DRD Mass consumption-liquid-energy. CNO (O-club hierarchy). Great time rooming with you...KB

Landon Jones

Navy Pilot
Lompoc, CA

The force is strong with this one, Grinch, Huber, Nascar revolution, Jonestein, I don't do that with people!, Is it Friday already?, keepin' it real Thursdays, Mike's going SWO, he can't even land on the carrier, Nothing below the belt...This isn't boxing!, Who did she dance more with, you or Mikolay?, Hospital Point Romance, Mike's good at cutting hair, I'm the Lieutenant, Goss quotes times 1000 JC MC WBW BG

LL "cool" Jones. Hockey Bag, 1st Wing hockey matches....oops there goes the window. Green guy, bob's sac tricks. Journeys in the search of the ladies. Shepeard, not there....Hoo Rah MFN Penn State!! Halloween, good mission, big gulp, burning trees, infinite girls, wingmen all the way. Engaging at 9:00!! The party hasn't started yet!. Always did eat all my Altoids. Give it to me!! I don't want to stalk her, I just want to kill her. Get some rubber sheets golden shower boy...twice!! Goodbye?? I used up all my goodbye's. Come on Landie, do it...I'd do it for you. Lil compton wingmen. EADNA. mjc mrw

Halinganji Kanani

Submarine Warfare
Wiggins, CO

A deer in the headlights, trying to adjust, alas you were over-damped. Miraculously spared by the grace of God, even in rush hour traffic. Young upstart! You knew neither your ability (estimates straying to both sides) nor that you'd look back and laugh. What a wonderful year! III. How ironic. You ignored Sand and disregarded Fleming only to become a sleeping Bull. Still, I know you tried, but you looked the wrong way for the rewards. You must realize that you can never hear your own voice (except in a recording, and then it's still different). II. Who are you and why do things go your way?! Forget yourself and give glory to the LORD for surely he defines grace. Oh, by the way, about the Osprey, well, stand by. I. Who would have thought that I would retire from the clouds to abide in the deep? Am I like Solomon or Esau? Please, O LORD, let there be life left in me when my body washes ashore. In these four years I've learned so much, but I leave knowing only two things: One, I will look back and laugh. Two, that is the only thing I know.

BRETT LAWRENCE

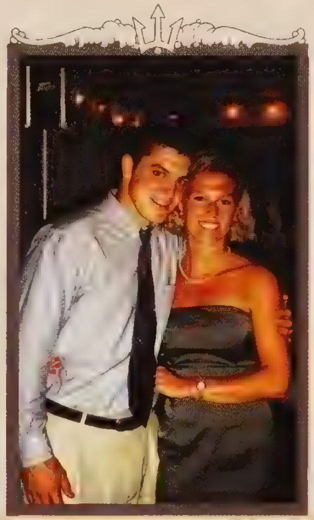
SURFACE WARFARE
SAN CLEMENTE, CA

There I was…Just me and the wave. Hey BRODY where are you from? From BMOC to "the setter from Navy." NY & Cali friends…Fugetabotit. Lockeroom and Godfather O-Rep. Hating the quiet Irish kid. Roo getaways. Trips to OC, Getting our Jund Stories straight, broken one, "Ya gotta wear one of these," there is officially nothing I wanna do in the navy except…. Dog and Yak walks…Navy Vans in College Park,"you look better with the mask on," Jund and the Dant-the Sup-the fleet….the funny thing about E-dogs is…"hey ratt I just hooked with your girlfriend"… "her hand was cold so I held it," boot-day, Your cousin is a great kisser, JMU BBQ brawl, Veasey did what? Mund logic… 21st in Las Vegas, What happened in Reno?" …whatever you do don't call Kelly…" 40's and a Limo, Does Annika really exist? Key West bar hops…say HI!(DODMERB will be in touch) Orlando -"hey brett those girls said they really want to meet you," DTA where's Pat? Congrats duder…always keep it in company and when all else fails rely on Plan E. Raff, although you are the best friend two eastcoast "flerndips" could ask for… with out the not you are totally hot. PKO&JCM

NICHOLAS LOCKWOOD

SURFACE WARFARE
TIMONIUM, MD

Gay-Nick— "get in the kitchen...cook, clean, do something" You're not the greatest thing to ever happen to the world. Calvert hall, baby. "I haven't worn jeans since the 7th grade." Oh, Rambo, huh, good call. Iron chef? Keep your nose out of 23's butt. No competition for a minor leaguer. Looney's wizard. "Matty, sit in the chair and let me get a good hold on you first." Notre Dame! Terps, Ray Lewis, Ravens…finally a hometown to cheer for! Maryland,greatest state in America. "New York, there's nothing wrong with the state, it's the people that live there." When did you start smoking, buddy. Victoria's Secret, magazine collections, and palm-pilot stats. Benny, don't hurt Nicky….he tapped out already. Pink shirts anyone? NSYNC! "They have herpes?" Preakness 7am...ring dance limo 1pm...no problem. Mental midget out on the links. "Guys, really, he's my friend. Yo, BobbyG." Nick, my back hurts from carrying you through plebe summer. Lax is an east coast thing. Ickles! STaTs. FUIHEF and SIE. Seven years and still in love, 2%. Stalones, I miss ya buddy. Nick, you've taken a lot of crap, but you're truly one of the greatest guys we've ever met. Don't change, brother. Matrix Family.



DUSTIN LONERO

SUBMARINE WARFARE
SAN JOSE, CA

D-Lo emerged from the cradle of San Jo to Kerouaquesly spread truth among bunnies of the east coast. He survived the Wu-five chambers and proceeded to "sparr" with Haf, threaten Jed, make Helen cry, scare Jamaican girls, get bonged in OC, frequent Pizano's, take 19 beerbongs, fall in love with Rumblefish, wreck Notre Dame, get massaged in Ft. Meade, giggle with Tim, explore Glen Burnie, form the Holy Trinity, hate J-Lo, corrupt Junior, debate Ike, wrestle Mike, build the Tower of Babel, help Haf through rough times, get abandoned in Madtown, visit Admiralty books, pound Angelo, lose his rifle, get coaches "special talk," fight Johnnies, window-shop in SDT, bleed like Mi-Li, hit-up Toons, utilize public bathrooms, climb Half-Dome, escape Big Blue, teach Chris, visit Playland, lie about Big White, almost die with Ball, try to break-up Jack, converse with AJ, eat Pot-pies, almost not black-out, drink to feel normal, not go to Ring Dance, laugh at Stiller, run over sprinklers, and create iron friendships that will not break with time.

JUSTIN MIKOLAY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
HUDSON, OH

The golden boy from Hudson, Ohio, by Cleveland. Runner first. Midshipmen second. Four years with Cantello. The best days of our life and we didn't even know it! XC Team Captain? Yes. Brigade XO? Yes Yes. VGEP at Gtown? WHY NOT? Plebe summer prt. wow, 4:20, me too. picnic on hospital pt. "take some more cookies!" God bless '72! 1500m plebe summer track meet, let the rivalry begin. Always the competitor, never one to lose an argument, girl or a race. PSU 122mph! The Kid and Heidi? But recovers quickly. Miss World Amber and Miss World of all Worlds in Spain. "ooh la la!" Women? Never settle. Always the considerate sportsman, releases everything he catches. The man at the anchor. "Brigade have a nice Friday" Training camp in CU-Boulder. "Guys, I found us a place to stay!" Natural born leader. 9 guys in a Passport. UT-Knoxville Sept. 15; race, thrift store, party, football game. The Knotty Pine. G-Town and SB2001. Track training trip to PCB (2nd time), want to come? 110 miles to go, 45 mins? 360 on I-95 in Nowhere, S.C. Any roadblocks? Wed. Dahlgren pizza for Jordan. One of the brightest around. Future business partner, submariner, and most important....President of the United States and neighbor! Oh, and we'll burn for that MAG staff thing. Detail. Mini-BUD/S. The nastiest clean kid I know. 12-in-5... need I say more? JTH, MRW, mjc, llj.

LAURA NOLAN
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
CARMEL, IN

Sometimes you can take one look at someone and know you want to be their friend. Laura Bean. Sixteen plebe year. That must have been some tasty punch... popcorn=speedy recovery...survival and Herndon. Summer Seminar. Laura, is he an Ensign on your YP? Wow. LL Bean!?! CDO as a third class? Road trip to the beach - we can split the meter. Cruise and questions about the future – to stay or not to stay - you made the right choice. Push on. Detail. Gold Saturn. "I'm doing an outer and checking on my car." Jean Jacket. Marathoner. Pull-ups in the morning. Classes - how's the satellite? "I didn't know they offered cosmetology class here." Red flip-flops. Thank you for being you. Two peas in a green pea pod. - Always.

MICHAEL PAISANT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NORCROSS, GA

Mike P, Msex20, Casper, P, Pissant… ATL represent… life was rough growing up in the hood… ring dance planner—nice new explorer?… "Paula, Paula!"…"its off the chain"… Navy Lax puts out MJ's fire in the locker room… Ed Hoak's grad party—welcome to the family and the wrath of V… jake stop tickling my feet… detail, whelan's worst nightmare?… the QUAN—what a waste!… thanks for jumpin' coach… psycho bailey and the late night creeps… knuts-ing in the Bahamas… Republic Guards… talk to Jen lately?… get some class… letting it out at the Disko Teka… potty trained?… hey Josh, can't we just get along?!?… chasing some leopard tail at Holy Cross… "I'm not drinking tonight."… shop open for 24 hours, 7 days a week… let's just get some pizza instead… why don't you come talk to me on the couch… if i dont get an A in this class, she's racist!…in good with the moms… its almost the weekend… drill god… I like to give a shout to all my peeps who were next to me in most of these cases…Jsnakes22, SOF, Btownkid, Blackrob…and I to all the fellas that left me last year…Cliff and Myron…MUCH LOVE.

Isaac Roland

Navy Pilot
Fort Lauderdale, FL

I thank Ike Roland for:
- Preaching on past midnight and practice
- Racing Mike, and getting revenge with Dr. pepper
- Peeing five times a night
- Falling asleep to the lullaby of bass
- Not completing one chow-call
- Becoming Mr. Banard and Miss Javier's favorite plebe
-Becoming Bull's Favorite football player
-Becoming Mr. G's grandson

"Now you're gonna have to stop using words like 'finna' when you get there"…"We're doing a uniform race and you're eating a zebra cake???"…"Roland, your shorts are on backwards"…"Roland, are you smiling?? Ma'am, yes ma'am"…"who else likes to pea in their showers??"…"are the football coaches telling you that you don't have to do what we say??"…"Now Ike, you gotta do what they tell you to do"…"Ball till you fall"..."thanks for putting garbage in my bed"…"Big IKE"…"Ike, that's you teammate"…"if it says company in the title, I usually erase it"…"yeah I might go to JMU, Davede"…"back in high school…" "when I played jv, I was..." "Forget the squad lottery, let's go to the O-club"…"Excuse me, do you think I could get a bigger piece of chicken?"..."Ottooo, I don't know.."

Eugene Smith III

Surface Warfare
Westwood, NJ

Where's Gene? There he is, fighting with that girl over there. Always bitter- lovin' every minute of it.(JH) The short bitter roommate. I've seen you argue with more girls than you hit on. 2/C SB roadtrip-good times.(SZ) In need of a girl that can take a 'punch' as well as give it. Buying booze at 7 a.m. …"You can resubscribe later…" Motorcycles, skydiving, and scuba diving... time to start living.(MW) The smartest guy I know. Bitter till the end. Always willing to help a friend in need.(RA) Fellow swotivator, Pioneers always take hits, too bad yours cost 5K and 25 days. "Guys, this plan is guaranteed to make me my first million by the time we're 2/C."(JK) keeping score, "are you pissing in the shower?", "we are very sorry for peeing in the bushes."(BL) My financial advisor…midnight trips to AC...PE Nazi...(LG) Beer, hot-tub and 2800 miles. Stuck-up waitresses. The dancing man-split gold pants…(JW) Recurring themes? Yes; Schemes, scams, wit, cynicism, bitterness and negative game. And that's not even the whole story. My friends know me well. Four years by the bay?FTP. My ring says it all. But I love my friends, and I'll miss them.

Sandra Smith

Medical Corps
Apollo, PA

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He will make your paths straight. (Proverbs 3:5-6)
Sandy's a Yalie? J(ack) says hi! Creme Saver? No thanks. Tired? Let's go to the movies, then! How about sharks' tooth hunting? I hope apartments are cheaper in Connecticut! Stay unique and don't lose your incredible perspective! Love, RMH.J Sandy, you're poody pop's third daughter! Welcome to the family. Remember to buy us all T-shirts! -MGFJ Plebe Summer: 3rd squad, boy did we get lucky! Room 1238:"Girls, there are 4 names on the door, do we have another roommate? If so, let's tie her up and tape her to the p-way for her 18th birthday!!" 2252 and 15 seconds—it's time for the magic vitamin and Gatorade! I love you very much -want me to recon some Dial soap? -KMCJ Sandra — you are a mighty chess opponent. You should visit my big sister when you get to Connecticut! Nice bookbag, but why do you have to be different? You're a great traveling companion through the frozen wastes of Route 2, but are you sure about Alaska? How about an all-expenses paid tour of exotic Seaford, DE - where is that on the map? It's Nylon City, USA!! To the girl with the most comfortable, contagious laugh: "It's always good to see you!" Love, JCVJ

Justin Willis

Surface Warfare
Eastford, CT

J-"falling outta the hammock, it was a good fight but Jose got a few lucky punches in, sixty bucks at TT, screw you guys I'm going home, remember Upenn, psycho and the holes, sweet." Ry- "grabbing the steering wheel, sleeping on the lawn chair with the doggy blanket, youngster year in the wardroom, jumping rope, look I can use my stomach as a cup holder." Zags-"You'll get number 3 before I do, guess not, roadtrip, high class Daytona beach, brown bagging." Gene-"two short white guys, we better not walk behind them, one "zing!" after another, no mercy but nothing but love, always a knowing smile or snicker." Bretter-"bent-eared Ewok, an athlete? really?, wardroom rat, study? nah, watchin a movie, GB2K, PABET, I better be at the wedding (obnoxious and drunk)." Commish-"the triangle button keeps sticking, I swear, weekend run to MSU, watching Drew choke, the mini TV, wide right." Also, NFB, NS, Dick, P, Spring Break, and lighter fluid.

Mom, Dad, and Jord – thanks for everything, I love you. To the Hawkins, Atwood, and Harmon families – thanks for everything, especially my other "moms." Kara – you know… J. Hawk, lates. To the fellas - many thanks, lata.

William Wolf

Submarine Warfare
Alpharetta, GA

Whatever dude. Hard Core 24. Cinco de Mayo. Training time out. Waterballons. Are you from Georgia? Buy me you . . . You gonna take her to the climbing wall? You're warm. I can see my shin-bone. Bad things happen at Acme. Incredible tear. Nugget. You're not my sister are you? Stretch marks. FDB smurf. Nair. Heros with Huber. Bayonets at the back of the door. Amaretto Sour. How do you spell? Bronco Brad. Opening the dance floors. Oh Canada. Geekers and the Ford shirt. Do you do your own laundry? Feel them, they're hard. This tastes like pine needles. Matt, are you taking a shower? Alarm works. Brad's naked. Chair Sleeper. Nice pull. Nightly honeymoon ride. Annapolis Rotation. He's colorblind. Dinner next exit? Guys, Don't I need a bigger glove? Survivor parties. Too many LT quotes to count. My hand's on fire. Face down in a rice paddy. Peterman, watch your corn-hole. Assistant Professor, Systems. Keep it real. Is it Friday already? Where's my RAD video? Brad, you're a truly loyal friend and the most honest man we know. Best of luck to a great roommate. G'night Jane Fonda! MDC, JNC, RMG, JPM, RAW, JLG, PNB

Martin Wright

Navy Pilot
Greenville, SC

Your mama got one of these? bicycle seat sniffer, grown in South-Kakalaki, Retirement-wait, I think I'll try tri. Never looked back. Oh yea, like never complaining, NOT ONCE, at Mini-BUD/S. Screener-boy, you've done 'em all. Yeah, I know…Her name is Katie, and he HAS seen a girl like her before. intersection at Mini-BUD/S? I think I'll piss myself. "When I am 87 I will be in my sexual-prime." Self-deprecating to the end. Don't let it fool you, he gets everything done perfectly-Jdm gnarly-dirty, road- trips to the south-SAG. 4 long years of the Moody-Blues, and the tricks-of-the-trade that were required for a short-guy and a skinny-guy to get a few extra calories. -"She thought she wanted to play." Overcoats-and-Ocean-Spray at Army-Navy, GRS. "Huarto!" redonculous, (to you and yer sis) " So-you guys play any Ricky-Martin?" if it were raining pu—, you'd get hit by a big-fat co—, FEM. Hey-Marty, Hey-XO. Son-SHUTUP!! wings is on. Cassell-maneuver, fweep-fweep, ohh-yeah thats where daddy likes it. HAND CHECK!! see you in the skies, don't forget the LiL-Compton peeps. EADNA-mjc,llj Slugger, "you either get it, or ya don't f-ing get it!" Plankownership of Swallow's, Team-Bright, just got brighter-rlb.

STEPHEN ZAGORSKI
SPECIAL WARFARE
NASHVILLE, TN

Zags, Zogs (from Bill). Relaxing in the hot-tub with a beer in hand in the middle of March. I never knew someone before who had more pairs of sneakers than socks. Stupid races get in the way of fun...climb the towers?...steal the boats...just shut up and drink a beer...I'll see you in the emergency room!...keep drinking and keep pissin to keep the contest alive. Is that a snake or an appetizer, guess i'm not hungry anymore. Tastes like chicken doesn't it? 1... 2... 3... 4... never thought you'd get there first. I'm not drunk... I don't tell you how to do my job. I have a confession to make. I never really liked you before. Lighter fluid and Gatorade and brown bagging on YP's. Man...I'm tired, wanna take a nap? What's going on in there...wait, how did you guys break the toliet?!? Where do you go to the bathroom during those races... you what? Suck it up SEAL boy Go big or go home! :pd: —eee, mrw, rld, jrh, jhh, ers, jjw, asg

Clockwise from top: "2-for-7," Bob Gallagher, Brad Wolf, Josh Glover, John Mikols; "Hall Rats," Bob Gallagher, Matt Custance; "Christmas Leave," Ryan Atwood and his best friend.

Left: "Army Navy 1999," (From left to right) Jocelyn Butcher, Lonelli Gonzalez, Joanna Helm '00, Missy Donaldson.
Below: "MiniBud/s," Coronado, CA, July 2000 (From left to right, standing) AF Cadet, D. Barkhuff, B. Oliver, J. Mikolay, R. Brinzer, J. Kehoe, M. Lovitt, C. Toft, A. Guise, J. Roberts; (From left to right, seated) M. Wright, S. Zagorski, J. Fagins.

3RD COMPANY

HORSESHOE
Thimble
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank

Michael Bradley
Submarine Warfare
Cresson, PA

El Guapo, 5 time high-school football letterman? I guess he checked in his athletic abilities on I-Day. The voice of reason in chaos, many times he served as mediator in 3rd Company's feuds. Seducing girls with expensive jewelry. I should have gone subs! Willing to take the grenade for us single men with A-Game, G'town style, above all, a great friend. Remember: 1 ping, please! – Pepe... Guapo, the beautiful one, Good ol' boy from podunk PA, reliving the glory days, good girlfriend, great couple, great friend - Ian… One of the sweetest guys at the Academy, my in-company boyfriend...no more beans for you, but all the love and luck in the world. God Bless, - Marcia... Francis Guapo, all around nice guy. 1st to marry... She's way outta your league. Tampa-Daytona... Mons-where were you?... in the gazebo-DOINK. great friend. – JGN… Guapo, the ladies man. A true Penn-Stater at heart. We still gotta do the case-race. Nights of debauchery in DTA and Tampa, Shooter missed out, true friend, I'll miss ya. - Vince... Army Week 97, Free 19,"these banana nut muffins are soooo good!", "If I had one wish I'd be a rock star", "EE shouldn't be too bad, right guys?" - BKD... "I'll never forget the great times I had with Shooter, Pepe, Dbaugh, Vince, Ian, Yek, Marcia, Nugget, Dave, Fatty, and Bunn, I love you guys." - Michael 'Guapo' 'Snatch' Bradley

Jeffrey Adams
Navy Pilot
Milton, MA

FATTY, The Anal Car Kid made his way to USNA from the booming Metropolis of Milton Mass. Sporting white socks with brown shoes and issued T-Shirts, Fatty undoubtedly holds the distinction of the worst dresser in the AC. Upholding the ideals taught here, Fatty is always there to jump on the grenade for his friends. In France, Fatty exemplifies his international appreciation by asking, "What is wrong with this country!" Yet he fully enjoyed devouring several dozen Jambonwiches, chocolate pain, Royales with cheese and the tongue of a certain Loyola faithful. While Fatty may espouse Liberal political views, it doesn't show in his conservative driving. Fatty believed that being on time meant being three hours early, as well as everything else Matt and Brian professed. Using his timeless debate skills of waving arms, scrunching his neck, and rolling his eyes, Fatty managed never to lose an argument (Except with Matt and Brian). Taking with him an intuitive knowledge, superior academic skills, and a great smile with wonderful crow's feet, his condescension will serve him well on the Redneck Riviera. "I mean, C'MON!!"... The AC

Matthew Carreon
Navy NFO
Tempe, AZ

The Mexican... Lady in Red... Jamican stalker... Lawerance Livermore... China girl... 7-2-Carreon... Who wants to make love to a Mexican... raquetball man...F-150 death mobile... shoeless joe jackson... two chicks man two chicks... looney, looney, looney... checking my oil... the name on the necklace... this is damm good cheesesteak... tequila shots, 21st birthday, naked in a bathtub, face in the dirt, no beer-no beer, alpha on underwear... blue 22... 1st slayer... trips to UVA... truffle shuffle... rumplemans... the crew... sweet pea... spades champs... to my boyz KS,DB,JJ... I had the high score in Tetris Stank... late night fights... respect me... I'm Matthew Freakin' Carreon... bocce ball... fishing in the rain, drinking beer, well just drinking beer in the rain at the lake house... YP-693... lets go on a bar crawl Bobby... Dining Out... front row seats at Jubilee... kicking Phil in the back... Houstin Intl Airport, Pool Night Fight... Can I buy you a beer... Is that your boyfriend? You wanna dance?... Rose Parade,Portland Oregon, 35 year olds dude... Mija... I was hatless when I went for the card... Does anyone know what happened to Joahs's hat?... WAWA girls... is this your kid?... alright lets watch a movie... Your not being very nice... Do your dance... time for Matt to go to bed, time for everyone to go to bed... what's the story... cuddling with the big asain... hey Phil let me borrow your computer... Who does that?... Hey baby que paso... VATO!

Robert Bunn, JR.
USMC Pilot
Scott AFB, IL

Hey BURL, where are you from? This question could earn a half-hour dissertation from this Air Force brat. In four years we saw everything from devouring boxes of fudge-covered Oreos to a scaled-down marathon running Marine. He survived four years on Atomic Energy, Ripped Fuel, and chocolate-covered Espresso beans. Urinalysis was always a nerve-wracking, but it's no wonder he could stay up all night studying and then lift before morning formation. Not all of the late nights were dedicated to studying... this kid stayed up 'til 4 every night the week before spring break practicing blackjack while tired so he was ready for Vegas (spring break 2001). Although he didn't join his budddies at the bars as often as we liked, his appearances were memorable. Does anyone remember... singing Sinatra on the bar with the bum at the Stone Pub, Stoli night plebe year graduation at Loews, long inebriated walks from The Library to Witt's when it was –10 out, waking up on random kitchen floors, and the culminating event... getting kicked out of OB's on Mess Night. No one can underestimate BURL's dedication, loyalty, and perseverance. Try and find a Sunday he didn't make it to church, no matter what happened the night before. He'll undoubtedly bring these characteristics to a long and prosperous career in the Marines. After all, he's from the Lou and he's proud. - TWV, SWO'D

Ronald Chino
USMC Pilot
Brooksville, FL

From the cracked picture, to Disney music, to the Marines... "Horrible singing in the shower, taking care of drunken roommates"... "Raging Ron"..."Chino Rally-Cap"... "You like Yanni?"... "You're SAT!?!"... "Did no one pick up Sarah Evans?... Ron, A Marine?... O-club one Wednesday night... who helped you back?"... "Always with the ladies"... "Are you the guy in charge of the lifeguards?"... "There's a tattoo inspection today?"... "I can never remember you sitting down at choir rehearsal"... "The only person I know who gets at least 6 hours of sleep every DAY... Did you know you took Naval Law?... Hey, weren't you an engineer?... To a good friend, who did anything to fly, even become a Marine, I'll see you up in the clouds"-SB,MG,MP,PTM,CS,RJ If the walls of Bancroft Hall could speak, what they would say of Ron. They might be able to talk, but are still waiting their turn. If you ever go camping with him, carry your own stuff across the stream. Don't let him use your knife, or you'll have to buy a new one. The flight to New York worked out okay, so I guess he might be all right after all. Ron was always there when I needed him. Reliable and trustworthy, he will always be someone I can go to and count on. One of my closest friends ever. Ron "can be my wingman anytime," if he survives TBS. Honestly, Marines?!?! –KL

Douglas Chase
Navy Pilot
Richmond, VA

Dear Diary, Disco...Frisbee, Ska connoisseur...Jetta = chick car. Go to class! Going to be a long night! Your hand's shaking! Inside voice... Ring dance date, "Dude the eyes are still there...", "Can't spell 'dishonorable' without 'honorable.'" "Catch ya at the pit." Aight, yo, you're definitely one of a kind. You pick your ship yet? Not exactly mine huntin'. "You gotta purty mouth" Round two's soon, Remember... 4 safety pins and 4 feet of tape to secure your gig line, Alphabet game upstairs? cool...We'll wait, Jer's twins. Underwear thief! YOU JUST SNIFFED THAT TOWEL!?, I know what you did, didn't think I'd find out??? All the props and ideas...a ruthless imagination... why not shout 'bout dynamics exams to the distributor! Too much Gatorade tonight! Don't throw out another hip on those stairs, Broken bottles scared Travis... "If you wore the leather pants, we wouldn't have gotten kicked out on your 21st... Well these four years have been ups and downs, but it's nice to know I had a brother to listen or help me stay outta trouble, Thanks for being yourself the whole time, enjoyed the friendship. You're a fun guy to be around. Make sure you get all that sand out... Good luck in Pensacola!

-DID,RTG,Dee,J-

Keith Davidson
Submarine Warfare
Stafford, VA

KAD, Beeker, Keithules, Giggles. What is this buuuull ... Plebe year: went from can't crack a smile to can't lock it up. If you were a gangster, your nickname would be Giggles. Rats...and books? Secret girlfriend. Couldn't fix a computer. It's not a pony tail. My car broke...stop studying and come save me! You curse like a friggin' boatswain's mate! You can't study from my hw. Throwing nuts. Never won a staring contest. OC with t-storms...let's fly! 3214. Bancroft arsonist...who'll put it out next time? Knock it off you ahole...I'm a french fry! How do you spell... Erik Estrada beat you in what race? LT's cool points. OOOH DAAAMMMMNN! I love THAT song! We will never be satisfied with chocolate chip cookies ever again! So many memories, so little space. You could make the most painful experiences into something fun-countless hours in the design lab, EMI, roommates who lock the door, you name it. Through four years of suffering you laughed your way out of this place. This Virginia farmboy was cut out for the Corps, but at least you'll make a good subMARINEr. -JMM, MAG, NIBOR, TN

To Mom, Dad, Kevin, Rabbi, Franny, Jacob, Aliza, my roommates, my friends: thanks for the laughs and the memories. I couldn't have made it without you.

Dulce et decorum est
Pro patria mori.

Patrick Davis
Navy Pilot
Kent, CT

Let's light this candle - skinny, long necked Brazilian rose through the ranks of Rugby and became star wing/fullback. Some will claim you are the only Brazilian to end up in a private boarding school in Connecticut who is on the most wanted list from Red China. Victim turned predator. Save that last fo' dance for the ugly woman EM, oh wait, that's you. Starting off 21st with with jager & moo moo but ending up in Supe's flowers after fight club haymaker - go ahead, hit me in the face. Keep your darn coat hanger art out of my rack. Many could haves, and dids, but always never should haves - be the Champ (who are you?!? I don't know you anymore!!) and Have a Nice Day, but first smell my finger and hope Shooter doesn't wake up. Its okay, he's asleep…damn you!!! What are you doing in the urinal?!? Triple Klown. Where did you put that bell anyway? Schoolhouse, Middle Dorm South, Ames Brown, Korean Kids of Kent, Post-Prom Party, Mate, The Mesh, Pita Butta, Go Bills!, Toughest guy on earth to have entire Elton John and Marky Mark collection. The haze on Algo's mount is rent, Ca-cru-us, he ree smar Triton light polar bearing club, man that water was cold. Was #1, but now he's out….

Marcia Flack
USMC Ground
Painesville, OH

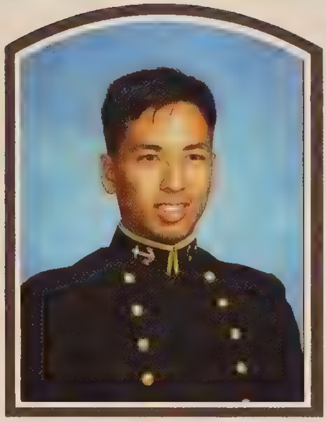
M.F., Little White Lightening, Fellow Bubble Butt, Flakjacket, snaggle, Track Captain, candy fiend, Marcia Stewart: incredible creativity, toughest, quickest little Painesville girl around, Bargain shopper extraordinaire, incredible athlete... old soul-Michael's best customer, You and Cat the cutest couple EVER! The quiggly (leatherneck stud), IDS tours, USMC/SWO—let's flip a coin! Women's bible studies, soft sleeping glove; Acapulco-fuzzy teeth from Houston, wanna watch the sunset? Gtown sleepovers, cornholio. "Who's Is this?!" Paris laughs and the toothless wonder. Fun times @ Have a Nice Day... what a smile, what a laugh, absolutely contagious, genuine friendship valued by all, lay off the sugar... and the crack, MY SWEET GIRL: the woman who clothed me for 2 & 1/2 years, POW food, chammy, dotBEAK, BC stripshow, Haverford flipcup, DMB, getting'ghetto, Pwjaw & MIA, "wait a minute..." Nyorker- "what a catch!" Tuesdays with MD, Rob's jeep, Csuites169, Canada, indian burial ground, pfinger... did you put that there? Bstudy with Beatons, Kiawah=Mrs. Cataffo, canoeing in rain... tough fall '00, gunshots, my rudder, my caddy, my mama, my dream. To my fellow women of grace: Ephesians 3:19, 5:15-17 and my Total Athletes: Hebrews12:1-3. I love and will miss you all. MDC, JMB, EJC, EAG, TFH, KCM, WRM, SEH, BEB, MFB, DAR, ICH, SAG

Elizabeth Garvin

Surface Warfare

Darien, CT

Miss Betsy, our sorority sister:) Daddy's girl, Sweetheart, Great investor, Queen of Justification (you know you want to, besides, we go to school for free), could convince eskimos to buy ice. I-day: "Don't worry I know how to get us back, just follow me," then frantically scrubbing red nail polish off your toes from the pedicure you'd just gotten. Villanova "studying," Panama City beaches/bbq's, Newport barefoot soccer, Sardellas & '00 fireworks, cold feet, Little Creek goodbyes, NY Christmas', Where to next Casers? Hates her car (lemona), loves her fashion: kate spade, Tiffany's=Betsy, "BAG, ohmygosh, it's my fate to buy handbags (shoes too)!?!" "That was exquisite." So you're one of *those* people… You've filled our wall with hysterical quotes… BATMAN… DietCoke. Le Louvre, MOUSSE, Pampered Chef. Have a Nice Day A/N… Good at advice, straight shooter… Georgetown sleepovers. Banana Daquiri/Miami Vice. SB Carnival Cruise '01: "There is no way I am sitting on the other side of the table," To the bathroom and back to the bar without skipping a beat. Cocoa Beach, Acapulco (disaster), Caymans, now off to Spain to drink sangrias for 2 months. Ode to our future I-banker/Soccermom driving a Mercedes Mini-Van. Thanks for sharing my late nights bouncing off the walls… keep in touch and good luck! CJK, MJB, MMF, SAG, SEH, CES, MLC, KAD, JCB, DMF, DTH, ICH, CCM

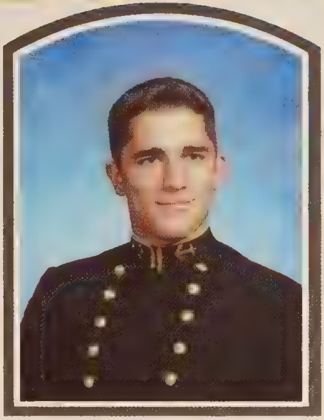


Raymundo Gonzalez

Navy Pilot

Downey, CA

Ray who? You mean Hunzo? Huh? It's you! Huh? Japanese club president, and Fil-Am? Oh, you mean that guy who is dancing in his room. The King of Fighters can't dance! Gee, can you play that Butterfly song again, I don't think I have heard it enough. Nice Pokèmon. GQ music man = samurai for real. Hey, I got a wooden spoon… Who throws a shoe, really? "Hey, I don't wanna see that. Man, why do you gotta be that way?" Always seems to get the pretty ladies at the dances, too. Too many pageants, huh? All your girls are belong to us. Tennis, anyone? 'But she's so nice!' Broken strings, broken hearts, whatever. Hitokiri to the bitter end. It's always the quiet ones. What you say? A great roommate and friend. Best of luck in flight school. Oh wait, that's right, did you pick your ship yet? We'll miss you, TopSpin. - DSC JRB TSR



Daniel Goodwin

Submarine Warfare

Lake Oswego, OR

Dan the man. Cheer Navy. Cheerleading Money = Intramural Warrior. Cheerleading = Money and trip to Disneyworld. GO NAVY! max pushups, max situps, 10:31? Youngster year: Captains' daughter. Went to go "make out" on Captains' Row, uh huh and Corey Poorman was just a dream. Swirley: "It wasn't me" CDS Word Game. Late night dashes after taps. What T-Court is not my personal parking spot? Brigade Mislo, what's he do? Sleep in everyday. Dan the man? Nope, Dan the scam… PMK Fun times with Corey Poorman. "Where's my squad?" The honor of first giving blood for your country at a sprint football game. Sorry about the scar. The resident convict. Jack, where's your hand going. Jack. Jack. How low are you going to go?... LSM LLCoolJ, blind date, Glo, "Stop being a wimp" Hawaii: God's Playground, Dana, "Did she shave her legs?" Team crushes, CHEER-IO....JDS roomie, Thunder Dan... Cheerleader and proud of it. "It's taps honey... I gotta go." supported you through all those girlfriends... where's my check? aviator wanna-be, always scamming... JGN Provided us with 2 couches, hidden fridge (back when it had to be hidden), telescope, bike. This locked-on brigade striper always went to formations, inspections, march-ons (well not really). You need more sleep before those subs… TN

STEPHANIE GOSNELL

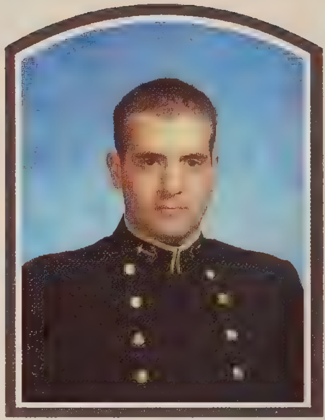
USMC GROUND
ACCIDENT, MD

Sketchy steph… garbage gut… tonta chica… The Georgetown girl who left 3rd company… these four years have blurred by… switching places… "what the hell happened to your nose?!?"… they let you ski every weekend?… have you seen my chocolate that I left on your desk?… the most normal backwoods girl I ever met… "do I know you or your sister?"… JACK… Summer cruise- what do you mean you're supposed to go underway?… sight-seeing and hitch-hiking in Italy, "studying" in Spain- Irish Rover, bread & water, castles, stalkers, chapuleterias, absente, straight to the Dutch frigate Van Halen sailing around the Carribbean- drug busts, scuba quals, and toga parties… addiction to Starbucks… dirty- how'd you get that name again?... Only person I've seen GERMinated… prepping for GT a couple years early… why didn't you bring the twins?… birthday meals and shots... "If she keeps puking, she might die"… "Carlo, I promise I won't puke on your tie"… 1.5 minute showers… canned veggies are all a girl needs… naked keg stands at regionals?!?… vt- Hey Steph just fell over… by the right flank, march!… where's my Tia Maria?… crutching around DC like a bag lady… Marines?!? Yuuutttttt! Good luck and stay away from all of those hot Georgetown guys… AGW, DJH, RAG, VJN, TEB, CJP, ICH, EMC, EAG, JGV

DAVID HARRINGTON

NAVY PILOT
NAPA, CA

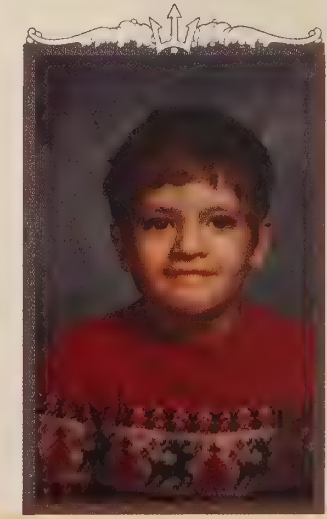
It wasn't me dooood, it was arlo. I fought the wall and the wall won. Midgets on unicycles and ponies. Dave triple K attempt (honorable mention) Plebe Summer pimp. Drunken golf with the Admiral. SMOWKED. Beeferoni on lake tittikacka. IDS mastermind Vente pesos! Dave, lets see some anti-game! Know what the best thing about a foam party is? Camden Yards: "hey Meg, can I get a ride (hey Meg, why did you pick him up?) SIS EZ "Wanna go drinkin? Nope, going to watch the Ballet." That was THE BEST card trick I've ever seen. Blacklight boyz on crutches. The bravest man in the world. Matilda. GEEDUNK Where's your door dooood? When I dip we dip you dip. Duke Nukem. The leprechaun/Irish pimpin pool shark. What's the tensile strength of those SDB buttons? Smoked at Ruby Tuesdays on a Tuesday by Hruby. Midnight chess games in the arena. Who's this Laura girl and what has she done with Dave? Man, I'm moving out. Owns the CMH room. IDS poster boy with Mike. Sliptodadip. What did I say last night on IM? Passive inline anyone? Drunken wiffow. Stu Pedaso, Kilo-chillers, "Nice Beer belt!" GOGDOGED. We really did win the company gold tournament BG. My white-trashed husband. MF lazy boy with a great mind MF. 250 demerits and counting. Marched enough tours to go to Hawaii and back. "I think she's the one Bets." "Double Deuce." "Most likely to go to jail." "Dave, there's a warrant out for your arrest."



MASON GREEN

SUBMARINE WARFARE
ITHACA, NY

Who is Mason Green? Mase arrived at USNA having been born and bred on cold beer. One of the least known, you might miss him all together! Its rumored he doesn't talk, but he does. Don't let the silence fool you! He came in with a prior's optimism and left with a diploma and a one way ticket out. You're an old man now...I'm getting you your walking cane and seeing eye dog. You went from combat tested retriction veteran to first class nobody. Give yourself credit, at least you had a life. You can buy anything you want after you pay those bills. Midstore? The system? Forget them. Coming back? Forget that. What aren't you going to sell? I knew you had to speak your mind sometime.



IAN HUDSON
NAVY PILOT
NEWCASTLE, WA

A former Husky made his way to the Academy from Seattle, WA. Chemist by trade - bandit by nature... Heart-breaker G'town style... Mountains crumble before his morals are swayed, to many a girl's dismay... Mom -mobile; what time is soccer Practice? Einstein's, our church... Fight Club... Titration -what is that anyways?... Crew definitely responsible for a lot of firstie fun... Superb dancer... Resilient sense of humor... how many football games did he attend? GO UW! Can you help me with chemistry? One of the first People I met here on I-day, and a great friend since... where'd my chocolate go?... Never had to worry about gaining extra pounds from those care packages, I sacrificed myself for that... fun fun times in flamin' fourteen... shotgunned to the peaceful environment of 3rd Co... Chem major? You're too cool to be spending your time locked in the lab... water polo/sailing/rugby anything else?... Stabilizing factor in a room full of nuggets and crazy Brazilians... Only person to leave the house in khaki pants and New Balance running shoes that lives to see the sun rise again... Should have changed his name to Wall Street with his venture capitalism and his loan - or lack thereof... Palm... Ring-Dance -Cisco has never been the same... What limo?... Leatherneck late nights... Army/Navy Weekend - I hope you Had a Nice Day... A.U. with Jeremy... Long ride to Panama City... Half Iron man... Are you a Pilot? Yes, a Naval Aviator...

YEKEH HARRIS
USMC GROUND
BALTIMORE, MD

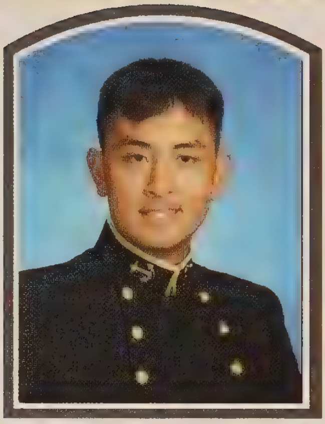
Do not let us speak of darker days; let us speak rather of sterner days--the greatest days our country has ever lived; and we must all thank god that we have been allowed, each of us according to our stations, to play a part in making these days memorable in the history of our race.

Never give in, never give in, never, never, never, never--in nothing, great or small, large or petty--never give in except to convictions of honor and good sense.
--Winston Churchill, *Address at Harrow School [October 29, 1941]*

I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears, and sweat.
--Winston Churchill, *first statement as Prime Minister, House of Commons [May 13, 1940]*

DIANNA KULIK
SURFACE WARFARE
PITTSBURGH, PA

No idea how we even became sisters…late night talks to open bars in the front row… first centerfold in Ocean City… Eight in the morning, no ID's right? Start the dance floor jumpin, enter all the suicide wing eating contests, with nothing to show but another shot of vodka… Yeah I'll pick you up in five minutes, three hours later? Bout to jump in bed, oh wait, nevermind… What happened to the coke… Randy G, when you gonna pick up the rent? No that isn't garbage, that's your clothes… One year later… Another crab feast, another friend… Another friend comes, another friend goes… Summary of four years: mama by herself, backyards, bayside, playground, it's all bout the honor… It might end now, but it starts all over again the minute we graduate… Oceans of love… blah… TLL "I did something Baaad" Can you pass the miiilk. Drinking cold cokes in statics exams, and talking about your Dynamic Exams after the case. Sitting on the breezeway talking, getting thrown out of Griffins. Oh, shout did you hear about? I know what you did today and I don't approve. You were a good sister and friend and I wish you the greatest luck. In fact you can finally drive somewhere to visit.
-DSC



PHILLIP KIM
SURFACE WARFARE
SAN ANTONIO, TX

5 Baby 5. Did you know it wasn't his birthday? Move to 3. Fiasco. Down on the field every game...almost. Slash. Room of luxury until the Hook bone. Palma Sutra. DPG Outside shot wrecked many a baller's day in MacD. Clubbin H-Town, Whitetail, KAMA beer busts and YiJo. More than just the name that made us tight, bro. JLK Darken Ship! Where's Lucy Liu? Unreg. room. Couch(es), microwave, fridge, TV, scooter, carpets. Where's the fatty bobaty food? -TN . Annapolis to Hawaii, done it all d from drink to drink, always hated last call. Never forget Army-Navy games, even last one in the stands. What goes on the road stays on the road and don't forget rule number one. See you at your wedding. - WFA Ugly shot always goes in. SWO Daddy, beamer, have every techno gadget ever made, no habla espanol, wannabe striper, Ring Dance at the Ritz. What keeps happening to my food? Mr. spontaneous purchase – JSO Sony=happiness... "Got Rice" Thanks for the appliances, food, room supplies, and everything I took when you were gone. . . 3 years and a scooter later-you're still buying. It's Sat night. . .where's Phil? 1st to marry. - JGN

DAVID LEWIS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
BAINBRIDGE, GA

What to say about Keith Lewis? I was there when he found his first love; he even gave me a ride. I was there when he found his second love, and I was so impressed I took the twin. After all, Glocks are nice guns! We braved New York City over Ring Dance Weekend, We SCUBA Dove with faulty gear, we have camped on pads of ice, and through it all we have always had a great time. We fought often, or at least that's what everyone else said. The best friend I have ever had, he has always been there for me, and while he is a Marine at heart, he will make an even better "SubMarine"-er. "Mr. Lewis, good job on the pro-report, did your squadmates help you?... Hmmm, yeahh... they did..." He is the most helpful friend, the guy who everyone went to for help. Expert on military, computer, and just about everything else. He is one of the few people I truly trust... friend for life. Musical tastes changed from straight Led Zeppelin to "It wasn't me" in just a few years. Nights of watching the "nug" do impersonations, bunn do his dances, or Conan until 0300. (RC, CJ, VN)

JAMES MUELLER
NAVY PILOT
CONROE, TX

Oh was I supposed to be at that parade...I was soaring through the skies! Skiing isnt rolling down a mountain... "BigBend: We're gonna die in this desert..." To all the bad and good, we will be with you always... Love DID YP: Stay away from my nipple. Let's play with the radar, buttons, levers, and controls. Boston: 2 hot Austrian chicks, you, me and goatboy. German ships with you-know-who. I wonder if Lianne & Katrina will be under the bridge this year. Check math folder. From stunt pilot to instructor, You'll love helos. -TN Tailgaters, Youngster year - Do we know these people? Who cares - free beer. One flight with you and the sketchy dates never talked to us again. Form-2's for you, but none for me - how did that work? Who cares - we're done now. It's been fun. Maybe someday I'll come fly with you again, but next time, no dates. Peace. -EAR trippingonrats, ani, your sponsers house, i love wides, i was not flying too low, 2 am smoke breaks, talking to you in your sleep, I don't hate her for using up my batteries, exchanging poetry, no I wanna drive, club orpheus, just bitten lipstick -bec

TOMAS NAGY

NAVY PILOT
ALBUQUERQUE, NM

YP: what does that button do? IDS was fun. Under the bridge. Cool headed carefree pilot. SH60s are OK, embrace them you will love them. Hey Tom, don't let me hook up with fat girls. Wake up Tom (slap). I'll dance with a fat girl-NOOO. 3a.m., go to sleep-I never sleep. WHO WANTS TO HOOK UP? One of my best friends at USNA. Sly, seldom serious, helpful. No blackmailing with pictures of tours! Alexis: where am I? Montana? Aero Crew Brew. Josette and her mullet. Nagyman, KarpoJr, aero far side cartoonist. Turn off the tunnel! There's a weight inside. Only slept 2 hours every night. IM is the Devil. How do you design an airplane?? YP havoc in Sea Trials. All-nighters, all the time. VSTOL rules. Tomas, I'm the president and you're the V.P. "Of course, I designed one" Its pretty simple really. Baseball in Rickover. Pic of you eating pizza. Can't wait to get to Pcola, look forward to the future. Sleepy time? Fly navy. "No he's not here." -Evil one. Squad Outing? Wrong place, wrong time. Black N. Pilots don't ride motorcycles, they drive MINIVANS, right? Livin like kings in 3260. Tommy Tuff Nuts. Speaks 5 languages fluently-never without his smile. Rob will make the rack for you. "Have you SEEN my car?" Torturing plebes after taps and late night runs to Wendy's. "Hey, let's watch The Shining." JMM-PJT-MJB-DFR-ERS-SEK-JM-DEK-PMK-DPG-KC-KAD-JK

JEFFREY NANNA

NAVY PILOT
LAKE GENEVA, WI

Monday-football and brews at Chops, Tuesdays-Right, let's only go out for "an hour," Wednesday-study, are you serious? Thursday-not driving.. Friday-Jeffrey, please no "Old E" tonight, "Release pull twice" nights at the Funktion and Denver, Creed, camping, white water rafting, Francis, get back in the car!!! You're 21 tonight, only 3 shots to go–BHJ "Parking lot in Cancun, where were you." First millionaire in our class, always schemin'.. see you in Wall Street–RAB Golden Boy extraordinaire. Dad's in the Wisconsin mafia. Stocks, day trade, palmed? Amy virus. Crasharoo, Blue screen of death. Flowers to go.. sushi in the room! porno palm-rocco. stinky butt-PMK Zoomie wannabe. 4 stripes and a toolbox. Cigar aficionado. Buy low sell high. Can we borrow your ski gear? VW pride. Lake Geneva or bust-DPG. Shooter, Bananna, classy ring dance, 2% club, Connie Lingus, Braveheart speech, the Combo, Riordans, the puke, "gentlemen.. welcome to the big leagues", half-chino's, softball champs, AEHibbard, Sweaty, flip-dee-dooo, Snoop & A-M-E-E, baby taber, Roxy-MFB Plebe summer squad, JHiggs, Sponsor brothers, 40's with Randy? all night mexican food, "All you can eat, all you can drink, all you can touch." "Who made this wonderful meal?" My best friend at USNA–JSO

VINCENT NOBLE, JR.

USMC GROUND
PHILADELPHIA, PA

Clown-bait...Spring Break Ought One...Finlandia + Gazebo + Jacuzzi = "Toouck." Shooter's Braveheart speech. Army/Navy – Rebel Yell and the Rave. E-7 couch...it all starts on IM. True slayer. Sailboat and 7th wing facilities. PSU: beer pong, kegs and Tom's scar. Knock, knock. "I heard that, sir." The shadiest good guy I ever met. Broke maneuvers at "Have a Nice Day." 4 Years with Kim, What will happen with you two? Up till 0400, then running the O&E course. Daytona (97,99,00). I'll be asleep in the closet if you need me. Went in hooyah, came out ooorah. Brasso and the "dogg." Polar-bearing (Nug, Pepe, Guapo, Ian, Spice, Whang, Wiz). Rickover Stalls. Mons....Tampa. Goat court bombs. Loud Rap music. Nocturnal. Watering the walls in G-town. Sake Bombs. "Its okay" – shot. RuPaul R's turf. Nine times, wow. Falling in love with a "dancer." Russian girls in Ropungi – drop trou! "I am not drinking for another week" - right! Wall, lawn, nameplates, 3-1 bathrooms = trouble. Long Islands. Firstie brass. Tore it up like no one else in Daytona. Always the tough guy, but a good dude, and a good friend. Tom, Luke, Luis, Vince – bros forever. "Brother blood"...an awesome four years. Semper Fi!

MICHAEL POE
NAVY PILOT
RANCHO PALOS VERDES, CA

It wasn't me dooood, it was arlo. I fought the wall and the… wall won. Midgets on unicycles and ponies. I'll get with the fat one. Dave triple K attempt (honorable mention) Plebe Summer pimp. Drunken golf with the Admiral. SMOWKED! Beeferoni on lake tittikacka. IDS mastermind Vente pesos! Dave, lets see some anti-game! Know what the best thing about a foam party is? Camden Yards: "Hey Meg, can I get a ride (hey Meg, why did you pick him up?) SIS EZ "Wanna go drinkin?" "Nope, going to watch the Ballet." That was THE BEST card trick I've ever seen. Blacklight boyz on crutches. The bravest man in the world. Matilda. GEEDUNK Where's your door dooood? When I dip we dip you dip. Duke Nukem. The leprechaun/Irish pimpin pool shark. What's the tensile strength on those SDB buttons? Smoked at ruby Tuesdays on a Tuesday by Hruby. Midnight chess games in the arena. Who's this Laura girl and what has she done with Dave? Man, I'm moving out. Owns the cmh room. IDS poster boy with Mike. Sliptodadip. What did I say last night on IM? Passive inline anyone? Drunken wiffow. Stu Pedaso, Robin

MARK PAYNE
USMC PILOT
PALOS VERDES, CA

Cake Walk; Payner; NIN; Gold medal in the 7-4 fruit toss; Plebe year rack ops; If I can tell you one thing, don't be fat; Mr. X-games; "You killed my Grandfather!"; "Smoke a pole"; sleeping in at the boat house. Crazy Joe, Curley Kai, Kit; - Baahah; "Dude its 0430 you need to get up and study rates; the ultimate punk; 'What's not worth 15 minutes extra sleep?..16889 meters; the punishment for oversleeping=hour of power; three rowing teams; two majors. 0.8 GPA 3.8 GPA; closet marine.. hooray, devil dog Quantico won't know what hit them; mono; pushing off seat racing for SD to the very end; Sk8 or die; "coach-dials-it-in-from-south-of-the-border;" "I'm a sailor!" Always a marathon hack session with the hackmaster... Gesture, every stall, stab, pinch, 360, knee march, hack of 1000 touches; Cutting weight; lots of Sprints; both Henley's; after Navy rowing umm that's enough; surfing E coast=lame (save Hatters); "Crazy Goofy Gumby Gold;" AC separation with some crazy boarding tricks; pregaming in the car; crowd surfing and stage diving with the help of LTJ, H2O, Bouncing Souls, Deviants, All, Goldfinger, Hippos; Boston flask H.O.C. 99; watch out for overnight punk fans; r-ball/squash wiz; big wave surfing off field 3; "Hey Coach, why not practice at 9:30? Its better." Yuengling in the abandoned house; Archibald's... who would have known; and lots more fun to come; ——In memory of Jesse Lee—— TJF PCO APB JD

DONALD SHERRILL
SUBMARINE WARFARE
COVINGTON, LA

Came to USNA via St. Stanislaus School, Louisiana Tech University, enlisted Navy (Nuke MM3), and NAPS... four year intramural warrior... selected Submarines after the Academy... Marrying Erin Musser of Industry, PA on Dec 23rd... Mech E was an experience for sure, sometimes more experience than I wanted... People go to bed before midnight? Ever? You sure? Happy to be here, happier to leave... Thanks Chief Bevins and LT Gabriel.

Carlo pecori
USMC Ground
Springfield, IL

The nugget... Nug... Clown bait... Stole all of Todds clothes plebe year, got in a fight with me and andy watching... No shave chit = iranian terrorist/lumberjack... What the hell was that infection you had?... Eating a whole tin of jello with whipped topping... Springfield mafia... Da Bears!... rostbeef scandal... Gonna give lance armstrong a run for his money, ended up selling bike for scrap... "cheechp"... The money move... G'town groupie... Best haircut at leatherneck... The nugget laugh... You will never borrow my car again... Fu manchu... Ruined the hot tub... Pulled the trigger in SJ and rebounded like a champ... Has a permanent SWO sweater... I can't wait to corrupt your kids... "Classy Sketchy"... Liters at Riordans... Tea-time with Vard-dawg... Mmmm love that urinal cake... The dirty sailor... Sake bombs at nikos with knox and vin... "Whats the matter Dillan"... ArmyNavy Polar Bear Club... Mexican roulette... Jack Daniels and M-16... Altoids, ADM Wiz, and Coaxial Recon... Bloody feet and the Panama City Tri... Bingus shots at Wake Forest... Baloon knots... Pepe and the Clown Wig incident... The best facial hair of Spring Break '01... "Aint got time to bleed."

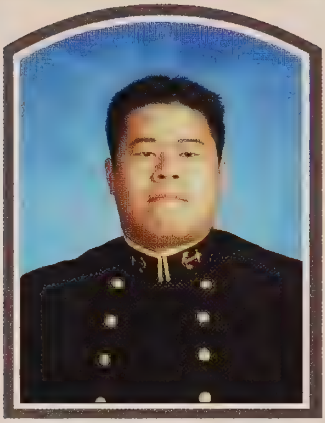
JTM, BTB, Wiz, ASG, JJKW, AAG, ICH, PPD,VJN

Timothy Smith
Navy NFO
Easton, PA

Aka...Tim, Timmy, TDAWG, T, Timmay, Double-Stuff, Salty ol'man... You're my lifesaver -BS... This man got me through Plebe Summer-LE and Freaking Awesome! –JM... Oh my Gosh! Wait a minute, do you know this man? Quick, set condition "Bad Carma" and get the Binoculars, the Pigeons nesting... Get me the missile codes and watch out for June bugs, get ready!... We're gonna' shock ya!... No! We are not Mungheads!... Nate-O and who would ever name their kid Bard?... Mud-runs... Spring-Break pics, Blackmail for life!... Knock - knock - knock - Deeecent?... The Rock and 2232... PSU teabags, and my face on the net... $15 for empty kegs?... Take 'em both!... Brasso... "I'll never drink again!"... Scams... Fragen, fragen, fragen... Go ahead Z, have a seat!... Noon meal formation, Goat Court, 0230?... I was NOT at that party!.. Stuck in Italy, sucks to be us!... 20 countries, 30 days... They pay us for this?... Out-freakin'-standing!... Wrestling in the Honor Room... 3's Nuts golf, beer-run hole 4... 15 shots, and a video camera... Way to ruin a moment... Peanut-butter-Fluff-sandwiches, does it get any better? To all of those who have come before and will go after, I salute you! Finally, To the NAPSters, INDOC BLEW, we did it, 5 years by the Bay! MUCH RESPECT! God Bless! Psalms: 91.

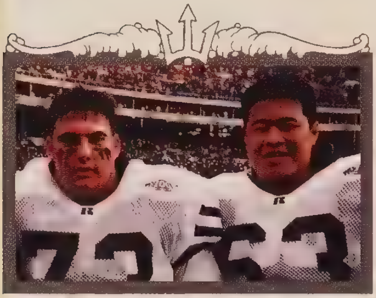
Kristofer Sandor
Submarine Warfare
Kinnelon, NJ

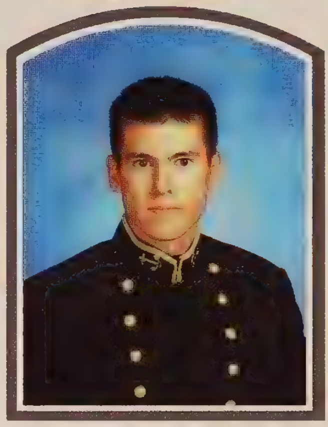
This hairy Puerto-Hungarian hunk from the Garden State has done more than make a name for himself at the Boat School. He's a V-GEPing, swing-dancing hunk of a man with a keen intellect despite his Cro-magnon brow ridge. He drives a 350 horsepower machine like a grandmother, but we're sure he'll drive subs better. "Tofer" led from the front (despite a crippling lack in sense of direction) as Company Commander and set the example of what not to do by frying himself. His Jersey heritage might explain his propensity for hitting on hillbilly Nascar fans with puffy shirts. Be that as it may, it doesn't excuse his time spent in D&B (you thought we'd forget, didn't you?). "Yeah Kris, I'm sure you just did it for the MO's..." Tof-nuts is one of the most intelligent people we know, until he drinks half a beer and can no longer form a coherent thought. He's so loyal to his friends that he'll wait for them in the rotunda for hours on end. That's right. You're a great friend, Kris, and we know you'll be wildly successful in the future, especially if it involves tickling large Italian men. "That's right, boys, you're looking at a millionaire. This stock is going to TAKE OFF!" "Um, Kris, how much are you down now? 15 grand? Maybe we'll just stay in for King Hall then." Best of luck at Nuke school and in all your future endeavors. – Joeeeeyyyy, Jeff, Nick (and, in spirit, Dave)



Mingtze Yeh
SURFACE WARFARE
MESQUITE, TX

Front seat to every contest in Jamaica...learned English on BET and WWF... dirty bird... N'SYNC... Pan Pan... Chief Yeh... biggest Taiwain in Captivity... Citizenship NAPS 97... Jamaican volleyball coach... Mayport 292+... Turkey Day NY... Felicia... Hawaiin dancer at Turtle... Whole Duck at SMU-Swatner none... Pass PRT?... Swim Test?... slow down when you speak... Club Mag... Bugaboo... RG/LG... broken in BC... Prenight ritual... NFB brotherhood... Swatner and Rat in Philly '97... Where's my cummerbund... Throw them bows... Rat's mom... Diamond in the rough... Late night phone call... GAZER... Company dining out... That's a YP not a MP... Trashman... Passing out before we arrive... Midnight, bed time... This car packs alot of muscle... As long as you get yours... Please read me the e-mails, twice... Big teddy bear... In the cave... Do you believe in Santa Claus... Pouting in his sleep... I never sleep in class... Don't let go of the tube... I can't swim, I can't swim... You bringing me up here to lead me on... Peterman... Oh wrong Mr. Pickford all together... Piano Bar, two men in one night... I'm so tired...

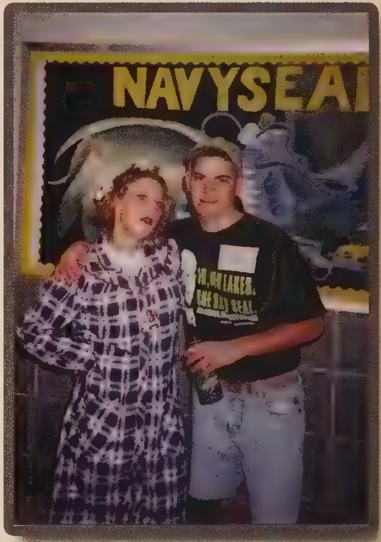




John Young III
SUBMARINE WARFARE
POTOMAC, MD

John Young, the smartest coxswain ever. From his haircut you probably might think he's a marine, well he is... a sub-marine. He progressed through the years to be the best, of what was available, coxswain in the boathouse. For only weighing a buck thirty he sure was tough. He would take on anyone and everyone, and usually lose, but its his spirit that counts, or something like that. John, someday you'll be wearing a lab coat and people might think you quite mundane, now you can refer them back to this Lucky Bag bio and they can know what a true tough-guy you were. - Z - John, my cox- the driver of boats, driver of lites. We proved together that machine doesn't float. John- so hard he eats his cigars. Class day, undefeated-always an '02 at heart. - The Shoo

"1, 2, 3. Rock beats scissors 70-30; 4+!!" - PFC "Wow, Ithaca was great, I wanna go again!" "John, why isn't Jim holding water? John, why aren't the boats even? John weigh enough." "Cox!, cox!, cox!, cox!, cox!!" "Awwww SHEEEEEEEEET Johnny" - JOTT



Top to bottom: "Family Picnic," (From l. to r.) D. Harrington, I. Hudson, C. Peccori, M. Bradley, S. Bradley; "A/N," (From l. to r.) T. Smith, E. Garvin, M. Bradley, M. Flack, I. Hudson, S. Gosnell, J. Nanna; "Ma 'n Pa," (From l. to r.) M. Flack, D. Harrington; "Zoomie Beat Down," (From l. to r.) J. Young, E. Zarybinski, T. Smith, K. Sandor, B. Colby.

4TH COMPANY

J. REID ADAMS
NAVY PILOT
GREENSBORO, NC

Reid, Reidy, CC, PC. "I am not here to make friends." "I swear Kyle, I hate them." "Yeah, I think a Tomcat would be cool." "Standard Weekend Speech." Flame as 3/c, Flame as 2/c, Flame as … 2-hour Strengths lectures. 2- hour applied thermo lectures with Shock Trooper. Purple horse theory. Concussions while skiing. "You crashed again." "I want to ski all day." Did you fall off the T-bar. Skinny girl. Hood girl. Partying at JMU, "Hey Reid, who is that girl you're with? Meagan or Tara? You're going where with Tara?" All in one night. "Mrs. P birthday cake or hot chicks? Ring dance… "Get off my date." "Hey Reid, did you see what someone did to the Deandome?" You are the fattest skinny guy I know. I'll take another crusty please. Do you wanna get a refill? Anyone going to steerage? The tool of the man wasn't as bad of a CC as everyone feared. Strong promoter of the right spirit. "No, I am not a 15 year old...these things are hurting my game." You were supposed to be a Marine, but you'll be all right as an SH-60 pilot.

DAVID BADER
SURFACE WARFARE
DALLAS, TX

Psycho women, IM lover, navy lodge, Ms. Ed, lifeguard stand, going to bed, barb and aunt Anne, Vegas baby Vegas, Jubilee, Brickhouse, House Wrecker, it won't make a hole, B1's sister, Captain of the Crew, TWISM, Thorn, Dubuque, KY, Hit the bricks, Doc's favorite patient, Drooling and slobbering at the turtle, yeh raid, China Girl, Bannon tree, okinawa, yoko, sponsors, Timmy D, Lack of oxygen at Air Force, Austin, Ole Miss, Dad's Hangover, I didn't steal your phone, Bader and Broadwater come here, No-I get shotgun, Ocean City, 723, greene turtle, T-Bone, Big Ike, Shoulders, 44, Lake House, 1 play, Wolf's help.

ROBERT BARKER
NAVY PILOT
BOWIE, MD

Born in Washington, D.C. and raised in Bowie, M.D. I have come to realize I have a long way to go. My friends have been one of the biggest sources of motivation here at USNA. I want to thank my parents and my brother and sister, John and Colleen, and my family. Beth you have been the best thing to ever happen to me, I love you and thank God every day I am with you.

I was so excited that I met you at the Army-Navy game! Now, I am more than excited, I am thankful that you are part of my life. Your kind heart, integrity, and strength of purpose will make you a well respected officer. Better yet, those same qualities make you an ideal boyfriend. You are always there when I need you, and I will hold you close to my heart wherever your career as a Navy Pilot takes you. Love Always – Beth (You're my S.M.) You're the best Marylander surfer I've ever met. "Sir, I'm not a social hand grenade." -Matt Pizzulli. Keep up with your amazing tenacity, don't ever take yourself too seriously. See you at 45,000 feet!!! – Brent Jaquith

Adam Borcz
Submarine Warfare
Millersville, MD

Borcz..turbo..dirk..l'il russian..marky mark. "I don't need anymore friends, I have enough." "I am the most cut guy at the Academy." Stealing the jack-a-lope. Hand to hand front lawn. Flex-offs, gun show, "mother!" "hey chris, don't i look like marky mark?" ring-dance, varsity team. "is that in the regs?" food, lots of food. Butter anyone? CHIPOTLE. did you go out, or just watch 80's movies for 4 years? plebe year, Capt morgans, women's soccer. 'CMOD? "Stop pissing in the shower!" KINGs court. frostbite... you PUSS. Disobeying a direct order. "With a body like this, do you think i'd pollute this temple?" fridge to the nuts. THE CLUB. "You're sooo money." "Hey man, your shots got an arc on it!" 21st-where's Adam? Uhh... pleasure island? JOE stories... DYJ.

2-2-2... it only took four years. coach M impressions... ("Guys..") "I don't aim either high or low." "Adam, are you giving me the finger, 'cause that's like bull." Closet JOE. NY sucks. They're all jealous of "The hall." "Hey, you got a rip in your jacket." "'Cause there's thunder in your heart.." FEEL, FEEL, FEEL, FEEL my hea-t. VANITY-my favorite sin!—nick,wiz,ubly.

RoDeece Dean
Submarine Warfare
Bakersfield, CA

Four years by the bay... it has been an incredible adventure. Who would have thought that this place could give so many wonderful and terrible memories? Each year will always hold a special place in my heart. Forget all of the things that Plebe Year taught you. Rapelling from 7-2 to 7-1 just to get into the wardroom after beating Army wasn't such a bad idea after all, was it? Always be careful of cars below when dumping edge dressing out of a window in a fit of anger. Youngster year... the one time you were an academic monster. How you managed to pull a 3.2 and still get a solid eight hours of sleep a day, no one will ever know. It's amazing you still had time to train the fourth class over in the Tennis locker room. Second class year... black spray paint, free cable, and the best sponsor family ever. Too bad their daughters don't live at home, or you might be out on the street again. No matter what anybody tells you, you can be caught by the Jimmy Legs. And finally, first class year... ah, I don't care about this one, I am about to graduate.

Katherine Cramer
Navy Pilot
Naples, ME

A beautiful little girl with the most extensive adjective database known to man. Ranging from your basic "dork" to the highly creative "jerk."... "your such a Dork"... The West Bank... The Gaza strip... "Whip it" by devo... Favorite word: Dork. Better skier than Jimbo–TN... Not everyone befriends a foreigner, but you did. Not everyone hangs out with a strange guy with a stranger accent, but you did. Not everyone is a wonderful, caring person or a good friend, but you are... DID- so when is my birthday? Who corrupted who? BigBend was wild... Who forgot to shut the door! It's Thursday- lets fly to NY... Maine is beautiful, but you are still not navigating... we are listening to my music! MMM... Blueberry pie. When it comes to skiing, I got the fast part down! Captain Morgan: And then you woke up in this river... Lester the waterdog. Christmas, Thanks. It has been an adventure on a roller coaster, we will never be the same again. Now that you are in my life, you will never leave... Love, JMM ... "Because this son of mine was dead and has come back to life; he was lost and is found." Luke 15:24... Where'd my Velveeta Shells and Cheese go?

DAVID DRAKE II

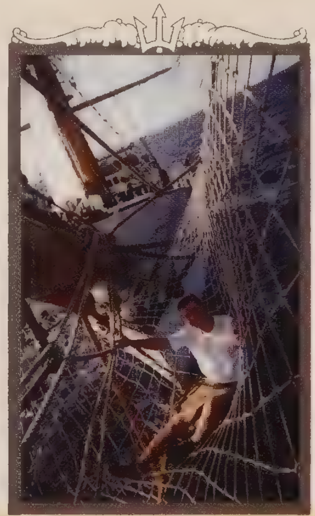
NAVY PILOT
GLENDALE, AZ

OK, Where's the bar?"... DRUNK!!... "Well alright"...Four awesome years of football! D-Line pride... Snapped the ball between his legs like no other..Want to go to a party this weekend, or do you have relatives coming into town again? One of the nicest guys I played football with... Climbing in the morning is definitely a necessity. You are by far the most compatible roommate I have EVER had... "Leave me alone..." Ok, out of your way, Monday til Wednesday noon... Your mom. "I hate snow." Jessica still? Well, actually... I see a female superior in your future... Prob/Stat/Sleep with Mazanec, youngster angst, toughest youngster year as a plebe, ratey... "I seriously have no idea what I want to do" so flyboy is the answer! Good luck friend, fly navy, fair winds, following seas... Little short Japanese woman drinks you under the table. Taco Tuesday? Can't, in season. Beware of Swedish and Danish chicks! Make sure you really get that deck of cards... Solving the world's problems over a few pints downtown, Good luck in flight school, brother... I would've gone subs if it wasn't for that damn eye surgery... RIB, JCM, DJH, JJK, JMP, AFG, BHJ, DRD

DANIEL DOYLE

SURFACE WARFARE
MOUNT SINAI, NY

DI Doyle, Señor Doyle, Dan the Man, Ecuadorian sailor boy. "But sir, there's no butter on the table. It's margarine." Throwing up in a parade, stung by a bee, catching pneumonia... the unluckiest plebe I knew but, hey, you always were positive about everything. "Did you guys take my underwear? It's missing." Kara, "check!" "We're not dating, I'm just going out with her." Road what? Kim. Ottawa girls in the Octobar, "Ok, whoever gets the most kisses wins." "This place is pretty dangerous, let me walk you back." "I need a souvenir." Skiing at Jiminy Peak, random bald spot, nice jaw, day in the life on tape! Mmm... churros. "Sí, sí, sí... NO!" No more squash, now racquetball... difference? Shakira again?! "Hey Dan, that's the five minute chow call!" Only person ever to sleep through five alarm clocks. Crocheting, perfumed letters, no brick? Going after SWO like it's a SEAL billet, "What are the ranks in the Ecuadorian Navy?" Please, no more stories about Ecuador and turn off that damn Spanish music!! Army-Navy tailgaters, and other Doyle-deal family reunions, shotgunning beers with your parents, the only man who can keep up with me on the slopes, ski-lift jumping dare-devil. You'll make a great SWO if you can ever figure a way to wake up on time! Buen viento y Buena mar.



BRAD DUBINSKY

USMC PILOT
GAITHERSBURG, MD

DA! From the Gulag to Hospital Point. The perfect southern belle girlfriend— "Duby, is Mauri bringing cookies?" Amazes me that a dumb forward could make such a wise choice and go Marine Air. David Allan Coe RULES! Disappearing Cheez-its. The Soap Incident. Jeans & construction boots, the new fashionable male. Walking teddy bear. Hey, can you pick my wedgy? "Come here, Wyatt!" Guinness Factory. To Bud and the rest of 7028! Hey ladies! Fair winds... Stonewall. "You know, I would expect that from Lovitt or Sterling but not you Poopy!" I thought hair was supposed to grow back after it was cut! Def Leppard and a 30-pack = heaven. You looked like such a dork in those glasses. What's that blanket for? How come they don't have barf bags on the Irish transit system? HOOT! Hey man, you're not pretty enough to go air. "I friggin' hate you guys, I'm going to get a honey bun." Captain America turned princess Laya. A big softie in camo. How did this guy become a rugby player anyway? Prop love! CBCM's. Will make one helluva Marine.

Margaret Ewers

Navy Pilot
Danville, CA

Midmarge NWS #13 From the Japanese Navy leaving souvenirs on your floor to unidentified marks on your face - Stories about you are probably still circulating in Russia, Western Europe, New Orleans (New Years 2001), Ft. Lauderdale, and, Texas A&M (yellow-ribboned fiancée.) Never again will someone walk the halls of Bancroft who loved splashdowns more than you... from the bus, to first wing, to Annie’s living room. Endless soccer countdowns and spiked cappuccinos in every European city. Have you seen my ring dance date? #1 fan - night in NYC. It’s the leadership’s fault - WHATEVER! Keys to survival = sun, beer, and pickles. Layovers in Lou and late night bonding. Squad summer love - road trips with Pax in Mack trucks. “Love to Hate” escort to class. Getting more than you give in Rehoboth. “I thought he was gay.” The last princess from the West who left her mark on the East traded in SWO for the long haul - we couldn’t be happier for you. Not many people go through what you did with such grace. Remember everything happens for a reason - We love you and can’t wait for more stories from Pensacola. End of a dynasty... “And I love——to dance.”

BDDL, JAF, SMW, DC, RAG, SMJ, KJF, MES, JRJ, DIB, BJP and girls from along the way...

David Hess

Submarine Warfare
Whittier, CA

Self-proclaimed KING OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE, Charter Member Irish/Mexican Unsat Engineer Society, Gold Medal 40-year Swimmer, Snaggletooth, Buzzkill, Metro-Flipper. Popcorn in Wardroom. Section 8 Rehearsals. “It’s not that I’m lazy, it’s that I just don’t care!” “I just gotta rock.” This new Gatorade flavor sure is salty! “What do grades mean?” “It’s cool to be a nerd these days.” “I’d be a rock star by now if it wasn’t for this whole military thing.” 12 pack Corona S.S. Minnow – You need to leave the property, son. He bonged how many Southpaws? Someone take that thing away from him. My pants are falling down… the room is spinning around. Who’s Party? Bad Time. Hubbard House Debauchery. International Challenge. Yps NYC&gay pride parades, Danish Special Forces, how’d we get back last night? “I think I left my camera in that girl’s room. Where’s my tie?” Brock Landers & Leroy Aloysius Johnson “What happens on this island, stays on this island.” “I can’t take weekends, I suck.” Hawaii, Seaman Burgr, Supermarket Joust ala CKY2K. You pack like a girl. “Dude, gimme a dip - You’re gonna puke... no I’m not.” 3-mile/year workout - beware pinkie ring. Slated for command USS Midget, SSN-69. Dedicated to my amigo, Jesse Lee Burger.

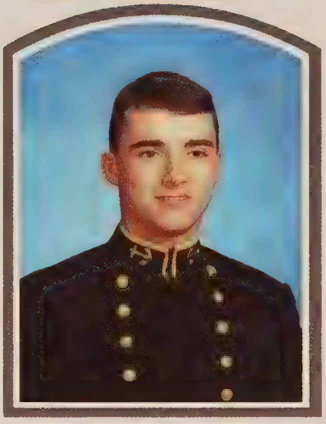
Alana Garas

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Birmingham, MI

Fotchuk, Schlalonga, Mother Nature, ALANA!!!!! (FATTY!!!) The best friend/ matchmaker/manicurist in the world “I’m an Annapolis man myself!” IM queen and social butterfly who always keeps you on your toes (and paints them too.) Psychos to bad hair days, you have taken it all in stride, FOCUS! “Tweezing, anyone?” “Are you majoring in cosmotology?” “Erratic” I-Day to now, SWOS, SD, my roommate you’ll forever be. Thank you for making my life more beautiful with your smile and heart. CLP You bought HOW MANY pairs of shoes this weekend? “Intimidation-that’s our problem” Who do you like now? What happened to... (sigh) guess that was last week’s news. For your warmth, concern, and neverending excitement-I cherish you! Newport, SD, Charleston-cheers to the memories ahead. FAT “Tiff, I NEED to go for a run.” “Body for Life starting tomorrow” “You think I’m pretty, you think I’m sexy” Girls night out SHAG Orlando BAR Fire Extinguisher demo O’Briens “Can I borrow” “Stop narrating your life!” BAM, TEB BDL, JFK, DID, BEP, CHT, JRA, JBV, LEM, & DJH, Thank you for being my big brothers “We choose to go to the moon...because [this] challenge is one we are willing to accept, one we are unwilling to postpone, and one we intend to fulfill.” Don’t cry because it’s over, smile because it happened. TTFN...

CHARLES HIRSCH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NEWTON, KS

Coming from Kansas, Charles Yong Hirsch has always been a little "different". Chuck has always been a fun party favor. He's always there to give a firm pat of appreciation and acceptance, although he consistently misplaces his pats, he nonetheless is always supportive. With a dream-crushing performance at Mini-BUD/S 2000, he will be heading to Charleston for nuclear power, and will hopefully succeed in his quest for the ever-escaping Trident. But he continues to keep his head up, and his pants down. This baby-suit wonder of a guy is still catching on to the idea of clothing, and losing all semblance, except for a short 2-month spurt, of hair. Beach Week OC 18 year-olds… Her leg kept hitting the wall... 1st Batt Sex-0, she was my 3rd cousin, I'm Positive, day surf trips, I'm naked, hold him down... I'll... get out of my rack, ducks/barking spiders, yogurt slinging, <aowe>, commando, decent? NEVER, RED LIGHT, I'd eat... just touch it, got hair? No... Yes... No, you paid for that? Velociraptor, frat-4, "wow" (sheets everywhere-RD99), nakedtime, hernia boy, you don't want to come up here, can you turn the music on, elevator watch, JEEEsus, jump the wall, crrry-just cry, moons over my hammy, God I need to…



MATHEW IVEY
NAVY PILOT
SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO

Entertaining chats with K... the best karaoke-induced thanksgiving I ever had. Dominating tag team in backyard football. Hanging with Coop, K-bar and Austin... Spa chef... Will never lose at 80's Stop the Music. Author of "Bible II," look for it in stores. BOSTON! Sprinting a block in your underwear at Jillian's house (in the ghetto)... Yeah, you beat that dude. Getting lost in the basement of the sorority house. Stopping coopdogg from getting his but kicked by "us working class men" eating my pet duck, the shark of wall street, or at least king george street. Spent a lot of time on his honor's thesis but still had time to talk Coop into watching movies and shooting hoops with the Cpl. and his "little" brother, Red Dogg, and Karlos. That is of course when we got you out of Nimitz. Ike, the paper is not due for another three months! I need to read these 500 pages by tomorrow, its for primary. Wine coolers. Ghetto theater. I'm in the knife business! Thanx for the good times and hope they continue down in Pensacola. Will lay in front of a truck for his friends... hardest-working genius I know, gonna be glad I was nice to him someday. BES, LEM, KB, LSH, LRR, EAC, WCW, WWF, KDG

S. MORGAN JANKOWSKI
SURFACE WARFARE
GARDEN VALLEY, IDAHO

Victoria is red and yellow! Carless, roomless, dancing weekend in D.C.-thanks Pete. Ticks at NTT; yuck! Never again get directions from the internet, independent films, and discussions on Huxley, red bull and vodka victory parties. We said that we wanted this year to be wild but never in my dreams did I think it would be this wild. Phish, Grateful Dead, DM, glowsticks, Moby, car broken into, 17, vampire weekends, camping trip to Shenandoah, that Georgetown coffee afternoon, good books, good talks, that one night we went to Cantler's and ate crabs for 2 hours, our business venture. I loved every minute of it, even THAT weekend. What a long strange trip its been? XC trip to VA beach-swedish marine-yucky. The restriction magnet that you are. You complete me-my running rugger #12. Finally 21. Hokey West Point. Sky Diving. THK. Aaron: Mcdonalds on the beach at sunrise. The BLUEST sky! Sitting legs entwined. My poor roommate. Signed out to seventh wing. Nectars. "Our window sill." Talking about the girls. Olivejuice. Porcelain. Talking about Quinn Huxley Capra Persig QM. Beer Frisbee. Shadows on the wall. Christmas in Vt. Small beds! M and M. AJF, MB, JMP, DV, RB, MEE

Brent Jaquith

Navy Pilot

Proctor, VT

Bayonet '97, Chen and "O Say…" Late night plebe chats, Cruise '99 with SB and ES – LA, VanCouver. "One one-thousand, two one-thousand... Brent one-thousand" J.D. and TV on a Tuesday night-Is this paradise? I don't have to go back do I? Love those AF chicks... 16 second free-fall, OK, tie me up to a cart and wheel me around the terrazzo! What are you wearing under that flight suit? Things that make you go Hmm... Burn-buddy, "Fries or baked potatoes?" Ski trips to Killington, Mom's waffles. Grand Canyon '00 —Dennis, put some clothes on! The ants go marching… Tailgating in flight suits, "I'm just a mid" Social hour in Jeff's room, Camping, Rafting, Creed, weeknights at Chops and the Funktion, Breckenridge and the Jamaican restaurant, Boxer party. Chado, you make bald look good, - PUT SOME CLOTHES ON! -JGN, MJC, JGV Brent, if you weren't at the Funktion, you were falling in love If you didn't have a 40 in your hands it was a dame And sometimes we sat cross-legged

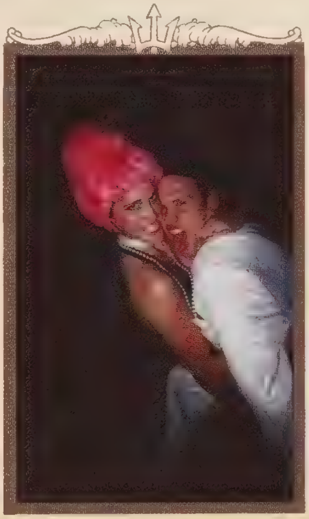
Ill never forget Yousafa -Your brother. Countless memories at the Krone's – I owe my sanity to you, Billy and Linda. Love you Mom, Shannon, Brooke, and Stacie—

Jonathan Kehoe

Surface Warfare

Arvada, CO

Jacobslatter, nineball, Knights, pimpestsuits... UVA, living room picnics, paper route. Valentine's Day dance, lighting farts? croquet. crochet, brown eyed girl -After lunch conversation club -MadHatter's toilet -Jon, where did you get that dress? -Sorry, SORRY!! -That must be the guy who stole your couch, I'll go get him! -Where it all began... Boston College- "Aye-aye, Sir" (Lehigh 2000) - -Pimp's and Hoes party - "Hi, my name's Randy. That means horny in England." - "I'm a Navy boxer, you can't beat me up." -the 2-4-7 royal rumble - "If tonight's your first night, you MUST fight." -Doug Hale to Kehoe "You need to get Andy under control. You're a leader. When you two get together, you both lose all control." -Going Mach-7 getting to our exit crossing five lanes of traffic at a 90 degree angle in the mighty Windstar. Jonathan... oh JONATHAN!!! -CLUB KEHOE- The Gwar Stick -you have found a true friend when you can punch each other in the face and hug afterward -Kava - "Come watch the Amazing Kehoe" "Semper Fadelis" Creator of younster luau. Creator of the best Sprint tailgator ever. so what animal would you be and why? Did you propose at a Pep Ralley? Rooming with Ole Miz.



Kyle Jason

Navy Pilot

Warwick, NY

Hey guys, are you coming back to the room tonight?" If you need me, I'll be in my office. "How'd that statics test go?" Why do they call you Wikkit? "Kyle, take off your sweater." Resident slayer-extraodinaire. "Brad, I don't know what I'd do with her, but it wouldn't last long." "Dave, go across the room and hold up that card." "I don't care, I'm gonna be a pilot." My porsche would smoke your mustang. Chillin' in the Turbo-D. "So, you guys tired yet?" Co-conspirator on the international challenge. Happy 21st... that looks like it hurts. "Do you know where my final is?" "Kyle, you would be a good frat-brother." That's ok, I have my McSalad shaker. Where's the duty driver? The O-club. "Hey guys, you'll never believe what I just saw." "Brad, you wanna go to the Cape this year?" Def Leppard 2000 - can it get any better? Was that a hearse? I miss Jesse Lee. Nothing like sharing a psycho. Workin' it in Atlantic City. Late nights in the catacombs. "I swear, I'm gonna be a Blue Angel." I hate computers. Drunk fishing on Mauri's pier. You can be my wingman any time. Great friend and a great pilot.

Luis Martinez

USMC Pilot
Bronx, NY

Epitomized the expression "Champagne tastes on a beer budget" On our mere midshipman pay Luis managed to enjoy the among the best wardrobes of all midshipmen as well as a collection of instruments including a saxophone, acoustic guitar, harmonica, electric guitar, keyboard, and a gold-plated kazoo, the latter of which earned Luis a Grammy last year with his rendition of DLG's greatest hits... by the end of youngster year, Luis had switched majors, dropped his minor in internet art and picked up a minor in music... ahe he he he he (you know, that weird, sarcastic laugh thing Luis does). The infamous "rice bowl" I am going to need one sooner or later... so I decided to get one now-KB. Those loser upper-class, always hanging out at the mall. I will never do that once I become an upper-class. You know what I just realized. 3 years of sin on spring break learning that "151" might be the most potent drink on earth. "Jack of all trades, I like that" From licking stamps to owning the Yanks, there was nothing he didn't want to do.

Jeffrey Kramer

USMC Pilot
Herndon, VA

Lucky Day, Ned Niederlander and Dusty Bottoms-the three amigos. A french-speaking Marine? India Company, Nacho 17 Kodiak, the Angry/Evil German/Canadian, VGEPer. I didn't know racking was a grad school related activity. Jeff, don't even pretend to be asleep, we know you're not. It's daytime, you don't get sleeping rights. Hard core skier, closing out Jiminy Peak after everyone else headed in. Swimming in the 50 degree ocean water at Ocean City and that was warm for you. "Man, I failed that test." "Decent?" followed by "Oh no", an unfortunate every night occurrence. That's a pretty nice flask you've got there. The innocent bystander in other's demise. May have spent more time in the rack than any other engineer at the Academy. It seemed weird that he picked a major that he hated, but then it really boggled the mind when he did VGEP in that same major. All that could be concluded is that he is a true masochist and that his life wouldn't be complete without something to make him miserable. Late night thermo labs and weekends at the Phillips. You're a loyal friend and fun guy to hang out with. Good luck in Quantico and Pensacola!-TN, DID, JRA, JBV, KDVS

Brian Phillips

Submarine Warfare
Severna Park, MD

The Real Slim Shady, The Propaganda Minister, tuna fish, condiments, protein shakes? "Somebody's car got booted. "Turn off your nose." "I won't apologize for having standards." "I am going to service select what ever will most benefit the Navy-Marine Corps team." You'll make a great sub guy, and find time to get your size back. Brian, you have been the epitome of a friend and a brother to me. I have marveled at your dedication and love for what you do, your sincerity in opening your home, your life to so many people. You have been an example to your peers, both in work ethic, in friendship, and when combined with your sense of honor and moral courage, there is no doubt that you will be successful in whatever endeavor. I consider it a privilege to call you my brother, although you consider it a setback, the Lord had a plan for our lives to cross when he allowed you to be denied entrance twice. Never lose your fire and never let anyone tell you what you cannot do. –KDVS I thank the lord Jesus Christ for the wonderful support and love of my parents John and Patricia Phillips.

MATHEW PIZZULI
USMC PILOT
HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA

CM, MP and RM always the BOPs. One Tequeza... are you already drunk? Hablas Espanol? People always ask who's N. Duarte? O.C. during senior week. Buying a case of zima is like snipping your balls off. She's 18... is she too young? We're at the beach, where are the chicks? Bros before hoes...oops. I keep getting older but they stay the same age. I need to start being a jerk because they get hot chicks. So your sayin' there's a chance? SWO sweaters were not authorized. Core Temp 88- yeah pre-minibuds was fun. Two long painful days in Sumerset, PA. Hypothermia is nothin', try breaking your back. Hey guys, does this match? Its "Matt" to the guys and "Matthew" to the ladies. AKA Pasta, Pizza, Pizzools.. One HELL of an American! Spinning at Lafayette. He coulda' been one o' the Bee'les. Forever in the zone. Its about the duality of man. I can't burn bridges even if she is getting married. I love roast beef. Reid, tell that girl she needs to get rid of that zero and get her self a hero. The Dude Abides - I can't believe someone stole that. Damn it feels good to be a gangsta. Only surfers know the feeling. "Therefore be careful how you walk not as unwise men but as wise..." Eph 5:15

JEFFREY PALMER
NAVY NFO
FAIRFAX, VA

BIG P! Cider, DJ Funkmaster P, RHSC, XO, Academics, PC. What a first year/squad, "Where's my chow calls?," Omberg, CoreyP, plebe year and Palmer: peas and carrots. Mister PT stick, Egyptian fun, camelwalk, can I wear this?, Nightly wrestling, spot me?, Emmet is playing, "They screwed me..." Let's ask someone, three years of bickering and great company. "Outta your rack and fight!", "no Mom shots", drunk at DRD's sponsor's, assassinated twice = whip + blowup doll. JV Catholic, fun with TunT, CDR P, Serlick, advice. Spanish haikus/movies, "Ay dios mio," driving to Canada, snowmobiling and trees, churros, Pamplona?, mussel nights, screennames to LT!? "Come on guys," Shenanigans and others, football game? slipped in the shower... Remixes, quadding, reindeer games, who says that? R-rated movies, racing crouch. Company 1MC, black N recon, not funny! Ching-k, clichés, "I can't fix you", moons over my hammy. "Know any good pickup lines?", FIE on you!, shopping sprees, 25c words, freaknastie... Late-night sanity runs to Denny's. "Greatest country...", rat-dogs, El Prado: Where is Palmer?, accountability, us vs. Buddha, be my backseater anytime. Famous last words. Thanks BLW, ELJ, JJS, DRD, RIB, DID, JRA, JBV, MP, CYH, JAF, ALK, KDD, etc. for words and memories. Also to JC, M&D, Smallfry, R+K+C, JEK, ALO, CRR, Wolf, Mims, Labow, Fetzer, Djibouti, and everyone who helped me get here and get through...Fly Navy

TUN TAVERN
MUSEUM

COLIN PRICE
NAVY PILOT
ALPHARETTA, GA

Husky Joe - 70 pounds in 3 years - are you gonna fit in the cockpit? "Tell the rooster to stop touching me." "Who brought that guy?" Dead turtle. The rubix cube. Sasha the Russian stripper in AC. Puking in the 'stang. Didn't I see you in Streetfighter? Moshing in 3358. Dancing in the corner of Lulu's. Georgia Tech 2000 - we have to finish this keg. "I think I'm gonna get another tattoo." The Dishwasher. Psycho Bravo. "Hey Colin, you been working out?" Bustin' out at the T. Pet fan. Rockin' out and breaking picks. Do you have any uniforms left? Gotta hate those Georgia driving loopholes. "I'm never going to drink." "Get a whiff of my black spandex." Hey Colin, do you need a ride? Where's your Ben and Jerry's for the day? A great friend, we're sure glad you're not gonna be a Zoomie.

KIMBERLY SEID

SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
CUPPERTINO, CA

I shall be telling this with a sigh somewhere ages and ages hence: Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference." -Robert Frost. That is how it all began, heading to Annapolis and leaving a storybook childhood behind in Cupertino, California. It has been quite a journey filled with precious memories… The worst night before I-Day with a 2x2 of blanki… enyo… El Shaddai… Grami's cookies … "Kim is such a sweet girl" –CDR Hayes… Taiwan: pushing the van through the flooded road… Quazimoto with a moonboot and cane… nobody messes with the Daewoo… SNL, Livermore: learning IDL, island cruisers, and dancing anytime, anywhere… blading a marathon on the B&A Trail… purple thongs (flip-flops)… Stone Cold Seid… first time being hammered after the 1/c Christmas party at LT's… dancing hands…"there's just something about her" -TB… I luv you, bu-bye!… okiedokie, artichokie…Thank you to everyone who has been there through the years. Mom, Dad, Ali, Grami—I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for your constant love and support. Later Skater, Later Alligator

BRIAN SISCO

SUBMARINE WARFARE
LACEY, WA

Brian…We met among warm breezes, sandy beaches, 15-passenger vans, and weird women. From the beginning we were always "accountable." I saw you grow exponentially in your faith and passion for Christ. You became one of the best sounding boards I had. Basketball…box scores…talking about the future of baseball… I apologize for being so "divided" in my attention, but I think some how you understood… Let's try to go to sleep before 3 one of these nights!… KDD Brian, you'll never score. You are an awesome man of God and one of the boldest evangelists that I've met. Aero kicked our tails, but we got the job done. Stay close to God and remember that prayer is one of our most powerful tools. PDH "Does that dude seriously sleep under his desk?" Mr. Sports Factoid… using a sock as a bandage… KNICKERBOCKER!… heck no!… made the D&B cool for about a second.I'm not a tool…I don't care about UAs, I'm sick… The Marine with the Magic Con-Locker. Jesus Fester… The most generous person I have ever met, both with time and money… I've learned a lot of good and some off-the-wall stuff from you. You've been an amazing friend and I will forever keep you in a special place in my heart and memory. One of the two best roommates I could ask for… May God keep you and I look forward to seeing you in the future. MWI, LEM

WENDY STEWART

SURFACE WARFARE
BALTIMORE, MD

Cheerleading, D&B, wandering the halls…who does that? Either you know everyone or you just haven't found enough people to talk to. Hello Wendeeey… beauty pageants, oh yeah… Who's gonna annoy you when I go away? The thought breaks my heart… you didn't ask if we were decent… You're only staying for three hours? What's wrong?… One of the most wonderful girls I know, I wish you the best in the service. God bless. I'll keep in touch. Retreats, OneDay (the best time ever praising God!), hanging out at the BSU house. Lots of memories of football games, wishing we could beat Notre Dame, and heckling endless numbers of opposing basketball players and referees. Then there were the D&B MO's. Sometimes what goes on during MO, stays on MO. Canada, St. Petersburg, Boston, Army (their band can never outplay D&B)… Crazy times stealing, I mean reconning, banners and mascots. Finally beating Air Force was an awesome rush and will never be forgotten… Four long years, but lots of good times… Here's to great friends, good memories, and persevering to the end…Remember, "If you do not stand firm in your faith, you will not stand at all." (Isaiah 7:9)

Jeffrey St. George
Submarine Warfare
Orwigsburg, PA

Baby, you make me wanna' walk, like a camel! Sparky, PSG, Saint, Brigade Adjective. "So that means I am the Attention to Orders guy? Awww f$%^!" Torn between both worlds. The bitterness? Oh, that's what we call the RAG-effect. So who's the bigger slayer, KBJ or JJS? Griffin's hostess, Yuengling w/Spills after the last homegame. The "Heights." Movie trips to Egypt w/Big P. Stealthy-shady BrigStriper. Thailand, everything A-Go-Go, the Moped Gang, I wish I had my "Battle-E." Mr. Connections. Broken pint glass in your pants? "I just smacked some random youngster square in the nuts." International School of Sally. The Dant's son-in-law saved your leg. "I don't discriminate! They need lovin' too." Damn we're in a tight spot! Leatherneck headlights. Navy Soccer #9, Holy Cross House party, Buckhead, injury after injury. Apres-ski w/Big Pete! Spring Break in Breck. The Jetta of Power. I'm a math major because Chauvenet is the closest. "Hold on, the two of you? At once? Ok then!" IloveNavySports.com. Laying the smack down on BBBBBBowie, MD and Big P. Yale Law School Liberal Hippie Commie Holiday Ball date. Words cannot begin to express my thanks to all the people I will never forget.

Christopher Thompson
Surface Warfare
Twin City, GA

ANIMAL, the south Georgia farm boy without an accent, the mid with 9 lives. Class of 2001.5 "Work? I just started to procrastinate!" Chris, don't you have a test tomorrow? "I am just going to study in my rack for a little bit, Zzzzzzz." Winner of the 1999 National Engineers Week competitions, all of them. AcDean: "Mr. Thompson, who took your SAT's for you, and where is he now, Harvard or MIT?" Chalk mark on the Phillips' floor. The Black N, greatest recon of all time. Jolly Roger flag in Dahlgren, it's still there! Army week antics that never end, 5 beat-army's in a row?! Vera, Kati, Wake Forest girl, green stickers girl, dental tech? Those Towson girls… were they worth it? Flying down double black diamonds in Canada. Maybe you should try turning. St Patrick's Day slush jump at Brodie, Holy moley! You never get sick (except 1/c spring break) but even then you didn't slow down. That's Animal. Late night devil sticks and hackey sack in the hall. Paper Airplanes at 3AM? Ah, Animal, nicest guy and best friend that anyone could ask for… always willing to help out. You're a fun guy to hang out with and a loyal friend. We'll see you in the fleet. –BP, DID, JFK, JBV, MP

Christopher Tyll
Surface Warfare
Ubly, MI

Love Chit?… 4th wing, the place that breeds romance… didn't you flip a van or something?… "Hey, did you know I was so cool in high school that girls would ask to do my homework?" The first rugby player made of glass... The original tough guy… How'd you get so lucky for your new wife to be named after a porn star? Is she okay with that?… Everyone be gentle with Chris, he had another concussion… The Captain… "I swear I don't put anything in my hair, that's my natural color." Aren't you related to Graczyk… Ireland youngster year, who was the first beer with?… Charlotte '99, the "Walk of Shame" The only person that knows everything about every subject on earth... Would try to be a pro shuffle boarder if it was a big enough competition... "I was born in a small town" Hey Shafroth-"How does the window taste?" Does anyone have a dictionary? It's 40 degrees and sunny - warm enough to swim… Hot Italian navy guy… It's not like Jen is "just some random..." The prettiest man I ever saw… Hangin tuff with team tuff... Which Team Captain has the hotter girlfriend?... NAPS '97… SS... "Willy, my life is..."...Ubly, Ubly, Ubly…. Christopher/Chris/Crystal/Ubly

GEORGE WISNIESKI
SURFACE WARFARE
UPPER MONTCLAIR, NJ

The Wiz…Wizzer…finally, the Rock has come back to Annapolis…football-no, sailing-no, Rugby-DA!!… B.O.B.? … Triple 151…Bar None… "Do I get anything extra if I wear the whole uniform?" … "Go to sleep"… shark tanks at Duffy's… "Pro-knowledge" … stunt driving…Bushwhackers… fully converted country music fan, are you sure you're from Jersey?… Coon's voicemail … Dial soap!… Monster Ballads…. Samsonite, I was way off… Kim who??…Polish/ Iranian connection... should've been born in Texas... polar bear club… Def Leppard… that girl had some bombs, some Shakespeare she wanted, the Dickens she got! … The Cantina— found ourselves some Army Lieutenants who didn't seem to care where we were from, then lost the beer-chugging contest to a 400lb woman… Mons Venus and the Pleasure Dome… Could have gone to MIT if you actually did some homework… Jolene... Timmy! …Will probably end up being a Senator, Game show host, or in porn, whichever one gives you more women… duck punting… Budapest… "it ain't no fun, if the homies can't have none."… Any Arnold quote… breaking beds… if you ain't a forward you ain't S@%#… Stone Cold off Willy-T's… boot to the face-OH GOD!!!… Will always wear an OD green t-shirts under his poopy suit… EFIL4ZAGGIN…HOOT!

JAMES VENTER
NAVY PILOT
LITCHFIELD, IL

Barney, Barnum, Jimmy V, Eddie, James? The Sellouts. Don't wear cutoffs…"Hey, you have a string hanging, let me cut that." Tennis skirt...DONT LOOK! 70 mph through Downtown...C-dog got us there on time. Darts in the basement…are we interrupting anything??? ESPNZ with Clayton. Who invited that kid anyway?....do you hear someone yelling across the book store? St. Johns field with the locals…we're stupid. Classics at the Prices. S&G "That John Denver is full of sh%$" Ziggy Iggy WS 99 car sleeping Damn, since when is New York so hot.Random WVU intrusion. you guys know where the cups are? forget it let's get our own "dude, that's ghetto" Cardboard sleds in three inches of snow. The steamer. Over the wall, too late to turn back now. Cool Capt. FFG missile sponge. OC beach week. Dammit, how come no one told us she was the only one…. Towson, Pennstate-Altoona, Lafayette spinning…Two long days in Somerset, PA. Matt you need some help with your socks? Too much at JMU… what are you doing in the car? I'm telling you, the CT quarter is the best. Australia/ Hawaii VF211 HS8 "Holy Sh*%, Shane Spencer!!" Wetting down…bad. Ottawa girls. Apre ski. The bet. Writing to amuse Min Ho… OAR and Towson, got more than you bargained for….eh Jeff? Can't forget Mussel Night. Next stop P'cola.

5th Company

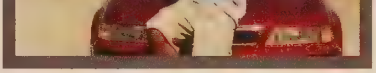
No. 6
Island Flats
Drum
Plum Tree Bar
North West Branch
Back River
Point of Breakers
South West Branch
Hampton
Mill Creek
HORSE SHOE
Thimble
No. 4
FORTRESS MONROE
OLD PT. COMFORT LIGHT
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
Willoughby Bank
FORT WOOL

STEVE ADELMAN
SUBMARINE WARFARE
TYLER, TX

Stevo, swadles, swads, skip . . . anyone know my real name? USNA – truly an odyssey. PEP with Trixie and JK/ Who wants their room vaporized?/ Don't Move the Chair!! Put some clothes on. Attn On Deck. Cierra la luz/ Velasio/ Bueeeno!/ Riiight/ that's a Gigante Nalga!/Squisitos/ Shower wars/ Room soccer movie night/ Smurfs, Mini-Me Boat Crew/ 46/I'm waiting for you meng/ KT stalker/ MOM = Vanessa/ Can you see the future with those things?/ How long have we been in here?/ Brave!!/ Service Selection?/ 3 Amigos = 1 USNA grad/ Cooperate and Graduate/ Octopus/ The Classroom/ Sweet Corolla — #1 Bar/ I-ball '00/ LLNL – full service hotel/ Airborne – kicky, kicky/ Don't think we can park there, Dave/ trained by MH/ Germanary/ never miss a reception/ What did she look like?/ Island hopping with my Greek brothers/ My elders – JK, DLG – brothers for life/ Vicki – always there for me/ Dad, words can never suffice, you're the greatest, never could have done it without you/ 4yrs of school down, 4 more to go.

JAMES BAYNARD
SURFACE WARFARE
WYOMING, DE

Buck, Buck daddy, Buck-wild, Buckduckaluscious, what to say…lest we forget NAPS '97 "I loveded James!!" MAN its almost over, HAMBONE BUCKLE MY SHOE!! Jmack, J90M remembered always, smiling from above you think some of these fillies gonna realize WE ACTUALLY TALK TO EACH OTHER Baynard you're gonna get BFSed I seen your twin, We invented the game, they just playin it why'd you knock big Dave out... two playas wit no car but got everywhere Buck your're like a brother bammm, Craddle rock style I'll tell you why I'm mad son, these girls are so STUPID where are you goin with those bottles Josh… Dover Betch! It doesn't make sense "Ice cold smoothies over here." Mr Baynard I would like some of that donut you finish payin off the bill to Cali luv to the older brother I never had! I'll send her asp sea worthy strong as an ox, gentle as a kitten luv to luv em!! And the numbers keep rollin BBC-SWC connection POC deacon BDB!! "Yo, hurry up with your story mang" L.I. Brotha's "Bayna, Y you No Study!! Goula crew stuck again…PPF DAJ, DUIA, SLV, RAM, BJP, AWS, MKW, ELC, JS

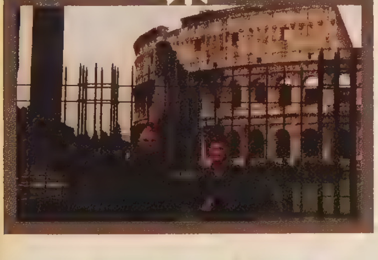


MICHAEL BERRY
NAVY NFO
COLLIERVILLE, TN

Plebe year, Miami: what? they're all in drag? To Fells Point and the Greene Turtle on your birthday - 20th or 21st? who cares, what with the bachelorette party - sucking on that life saver, but... who is that by the bar? on her shoes, back seat of the car... "how'd you get back last night?" a night to remember. Foreigners only. Pool parties with broken chairs. Gotta be the old school (even if you did finally give up on "The Triad"). Structure. The numbers... 5 (more or less), 300 (ZX). From weird math profs to Old Glory - it's been great. Hope you fly your plane like you drive (fly?) your car. –EAR… I lost my keys J… man of international tastes… stone cold sleeper… Mike, a messy baby?… DAMN Goodyear!… soccer in the room… cornbread… babewatch, why were we there?… always broke… pool champs… millions of fedex boxes… mice in the fedex boxes, and learning to go airborne… riding that scooter all over… ebay… dreamcast – kicking Dan's butt… sailing during finals… gotta go snowboarding… never was good enough for "the group"… Dan, Rob, and Mike at the "club"…that Tiger blanket… loud alarms… how many tickets Mike?… Half-life, always tag-teaming, we never lost…naming cars during drill… Football games, we had to go to those?… To all my friends: Thanks for all the great memories and crazy experiences that we've all shared, it will never be the same. — Mike

Darren Bess
Navy Pilot
Worthing, SD

The only guy I ever begged not to beat me in arm wrestling.... guzzling beer without hands- impressive to say the least. The only guy I know who would sacrifice graduating with honors for a team of gun slinging, bumbling idiots. Good luck in the years that lie ahead and I look forward to meeting you on those foreign shores again. (JonDMac) NOT FAIR!...Hot body contest..not one armed pushups! Bubba-the stud with muscles to show...Glad you're on my side. (Wilson) A dolly?!?! Dammit, we're in the middle of the jungle! Drinkin it up in Japan while stationed aboard U.S.S. Belleau Wood. The most intellectual, enlightened, meathead around... Guys, let me show ya something... I deserve this....Punishing all us SEAL wannabes at the bar. In the 2 1/2 years I have known you, you have been one hell of a friend. Shoot straight, fly fast, fight hard, and keep the beer cold. (Herg) Trying to make me look bad outside his window in the 7th wing parking lot. Navy Pilot/ Philosopher/ World renowned painter. True romance in Italy- the perfect evening. (Duby)... Jamaica, how bout a little southern comfort to ease a long day of travel. (Webbed2oos)



Daniel Boutros
Navy Pilot
Jacksonville, FL

The Pharaoh was born in Jersey City, NJ in DEC 1978. Both of my parents were born in Egypt, thereby making me of pure Egyptian descent. I was raised in a Christian home, and went to church nearly all my life. I was born again at a young age, and God has become the first priority in my life. He is the Pharaoh's true source of strength. In high school, I got involved in the Junior ROTC program. I enjoyed the program and made a small group of close friends. From those experiences, I could see that the military would be a good stepping stone for the Pharaoh to use in taking his rightful place as heir of the entire known world. It was clear that the Naval Academy was the best place to begin my military career. It was a struggle at times, but with the help of some good friends and roommates, it seems the beginning has now come to an end. It is now time for a new beginning, and Naval Aviation will carry the Pharaoh to new heights; his throne will be established once again.

Jonathan Brown
Navy Pilot
Greensboro, NC

Jonathan Eric Brown. AKA Cracker, Whitey, "The Grit". Son of a preacher man. Bibles and buckshot, this boy's from the south! Four years by the bay? At Amy's house… CQPR? 4.0 by half. At least you're SAT. Let's go lift, meet you there… Youngster boozing? Not with Paul Koppang. Amy. Roommates asleep? Quality time for a double date! Acronyms: XO, DMB, UNC, 311, PRT, AMY. Went to college to make friends in high school. Amy. Darren what should I do? Iceman, I'm dangerous! Are you sleeping with a teddy bear? I love the smell of jet fuel in the morning. Amy. Touch and go extraordinaire. Why won't this door open? 10th reunion: Dude, where's your lip? You and Amy have six kids? You've been divorced and remarried twice? Is your commitment up? Study. Amy. We've shared cheap beers and priceless memories. You can be my wingman anytime. –JC & CJ.

Clint Cornell
Special Operations
Dickson City, PA

What did I do last night? 3 bottles, 3 shots,andno one knows what happened next… Got Milk? DTA… don't remember much about it either. Jamaica and Tiawana, MIA. Only one person can spend $300 dollars in Tiajuana. Southern Comfort. Nagasaki falls are only right up the road, I hope. Does anyone speak English? Let's see how many bottles we can fit on this table. Who cares if they are a year old, they are only $1. You want me to drink that… there's a snake in there. Corporal Spoon Man is back in action. Spring Fling… Let's race. Firstie slow lane… 35-meter pool (always warm, huh?). Duval St. on New Year's… anything for beads. Funnel of Love… quarters in Key West. Fearless Leader. Navy sprinting. Four years, four N-Stars. Team email wars. The swim team knows everything and will not let you get away with it. What's that, a glass case breaking? Equal, kinda like sugar but just not the same. EM320 maybe this Mech E thing wasn't such a good idea. Motorcycles before Olympic Trials… not a smart choice. EOD…where are your eyebrows? Thanks for a great four years. –DNB, TEO, WMD, BJL, DAB, AWS

Jason Chaput
USMC Ground
Framingham, MA

Jason Thomas Chaput. AKA Chappie, Motivator, Screener. Fun years in five. Wannabe slayer: Hopes for Hopeman, Hamilton, and Labrie. Fourth times a charm, thank you Lisa. And where would he be without Allison? Look at me, I'm a fieldball varsity athlete! Anybody want to go for a swim? Grab your speedo and come on! Batt Training, why are things so screwed up? CDS, why does the 'Dant want to see me? What's that in your ceiling? How many more bottles of shampoo can you fit in the shower? Ripped fuel, protein shakes, creatine, look at me I'm huge! 4.0 and 40's? Read the new James Webb book? It rules! Full Metal Jacket, the Gunny's a wimp. I got to go to the head, meet you at the T. I'm from Boston, just outside the beltway... Anybody seen Eric? I dunno, call Amy's. Nightshift's with Booty, pull-ups with CJ, DTA with Clarence. Hey Eric, do you have an extra seat? Smart, dedicated, and loyal; we leave nothing behind. –CJ & JEB.

David Daly
USMC Ground
Spring Valley, CA

So what's up with Sara and that Dave guy..? Just think... a whole year of riding around with me behind the wheel and we haven't hit anything yet ;) until the next life… love you tons, Sara-SJS -KAD Good luck & kill the Philsbury Dough Boy-DRM Thanks for the "ornament," too many GARCIAS, -MNS Never shake an Egyptians left hand-DAB You are despite what you say the coolest guy I have ever met and I am a better person for knowing you, love you and will relish the times that you have been there for me and made me laugh because you are also the funniest guy I love!-KAM Keeper of my deepest secrets…despite the summer school record, you are one of the smartest, kindest, most caring friends I've ever had-MMS Making everyone laugh is your forte and making people feel good. Your Christmas tree is so scandalous! Crew girls are so hot - ASS, CLO, WNS

You have always gone above and beyond friendship duties. I can't wait for those tent nights in the field-MJB It's like the old Korean proverb says; the secret to all things in life is a good laser pointer accompanied by a pair of dolphin slippers. But he that wets the slippers in diet coke won't get a Christmas fashion show-MGB

Tomasz Dmitrukowski
Submarine Warfare
Baltimore, MD

Tom, the guy with the blue glasses who thought he was going to a place where people would help him and teach him things. There wasn't a rule he couldn't break and for that matter I don't think there was one he didn't. His appreciation for middle aged women should serve him well in the quest to be the hairdressing king of Baltimore. Once he is done with his sentence I don't think another woman will be safe from his charm "Baby if your boyfriend loved you, he'd be here". The one guy who could chug a sweaty goat twice in his lifetime. The pole who lives by ignorance and confidence and defies all reason.

Jonathan Fagins
Special Warfare
La Palma, CA

A true patriot, first to the flag, then fell all over it. Hardest working guy I know though. Started out as a rock in the pool, but three years later is a fish. Has a bigger heart than anybody I know, but still may be the dirtiest guy I know. Always smiles, but you have to be able to laugh at yourself when you lift in cut-off shirts. Probably the most modest person I know, and someone whom I consider a great friend. Original mac... determined... incredibly hard working individual who never let anyone discourage him... never quit, never say die attitude that no one could ever match... "Hey, we just finished a two-a-day practice; wanna go on a 10 mile run?" MOUNT THE BAR! HIT THE SURF! Class237 0530 runs in the morning, noon time swimming, after school running, then football, then more swimming Ocean City,the hardest worker I've seen... great person/ friend... deserves everything he's gotten and more ...where did Jon go, oh he is off with another girl .biggest heart of any guy I know excuse me Miss Corando, steel can carry, hardest worker i know, ninja, #85 NFB Brotherhood, old dirty fagins, hey which route you running,

Peter Firenze
Navy Pilot
Belmont, MA

Nunzio, the Nunz, Hairy "N" Chest… When not expounding the exploits of his hometown, Belmont, MA, Nunzio enjoys watching ESPN on Spring Break and doing the Boston-Annapolis drive in record time… even with the Gimp and burning gas efficiently at 90 MPH in his 1993 Silver Exploder. Master of P=T/2, the Nunz captained the sailing team and provided the Brigade with the token fat 3-striper. In his eternal quest to figure things out, the big klutz never seems to make it to the windward rail. An unswerving proponent of the Atkins Diet, he nevertheless won't climb stairs. His rugged nature led him to build wooden kayaks with orbital sanders, all while wearing a camel-hair jacket and making Epil/stop orders at UPenn. The smelly man, always clad in his vest, frequented Griffins to watch the Jiggeman dance. Quite the ladies man, his sound judgments led to many "wave-offs" and fights with Fatty. SF. Tactics like saving hours and lights out at 9 will serve him well in Flight School, where he'll probably get more of a kick wearing the flight suit and aviator glasses than flying. What will also serve him well is his goofy humor, unswerving loyalty, and sexy dancing skills. "Fine…fine" …The AC

PATRICK GLEESON
USMC GROUND
HARINGTON, DE

The future leader of the Delaware militia disguised as the FBI director. One day you may actually succeed to make your family farm its own country. Whatever the situation you know that you always have your "people" behind you. Also, you know that if you run out of knives you still have the hundreds of knives you can defend yourself. Plebe year-Cammie face paint every night... Youngster year and killing mice. Starving yourself, 1st wing... Plebe summer 2/C year... Getting out of the box-hanging plebe from clock, making the wake-up soundtrack, taking their chair... 2/C year-boxing Tom at night... the actress... not good enough for the "group..." Learning to dance at Jillians with my cousin's friend (D)...the "Do you mind if I come over" close-talker... Flicking off the CC(Pinto)..., what are YOU doing... cornbread, ain't nothing wrong with that... girl from Nicaragua, Patricia, liking you... Movies with Tomasz every night... mysterious photos of the godfather... Thanks for it all
D and Mike

KELLY HAMILTON
NAVY PILOT
GREAT FALLS, MT

N.Y. Youngster cruise. . . all dressed up and no where to go. . . why not go to a baseball game in the dress you bought for broadway! Gross youngsters (schcrft)-yuck. Is she still typing? S.H. grad party and all that went with it. . . E.T. New Orleans, P'cola P'City-beads! Baseball team? Key West. Muuwwwaaa. Band in P'cola – Blue skies ahead. K and T forever J. Youngster year top 10 lists. "I'll just put in my earplugs so I don't hear you in the morning" You could have written a play with all your nighttime scripts. "Tommy..." Who's that girl tearing up the dance floor? Are we gonna get "2 Beer Lucky" tonight, or just be "Chic"? Always up for a "dip" in the Persian Gulf. It is hot as heck in this country! How to tell if your man is a winner... he can make great French toast. Stay away from guys named Iketraz. Chai tea and Powerbars... breakfast of champions. "Hey, I'll watch out for the cops, you just drive." Flying Navy!! Aerobics at 0530! Lots of good times running, not to mention DTA ... "I'm not a silly drunk!!" Thanks for not laughing too hard. Remember, cocoa powder does not make a chocolate muffin... Forever friends.
- EEF, LAS, LCM, JAF

DARYL HILL
USMC GROUND
JUPITER, FL

Missing bus ND&WV, not top list or bottom, 270 demo's wear whitewks yr-around never go formation, service assignment. AA , JP-5,Sea-turtles, broncos-AC, Daytona, Cancun, Alcopulco, Jamaica, no girl was safe Mexican, no english required & closing place down to vengaboys "We're just here for food."-Hedanism, Ho-HoSanta "Monkeybrains is law" "Dayrll, you meathead!"-TR- "McGee interpret." Daryl I'm going to beat you with a stick. Gotta-feed my kids. Bus tour guide Cancun '99 & Jamaica '01, LYIN-BRYAN, where is D? Wheres your swim buddy John? Hawaii, Hami go back to sleep, you don't C-anything "I just can't relate to these community college girls... you know, with my higher education & all" buck.naked and saying to Tyll/Jones "Why rush, we're gonna be late anyway, they want us to mess up, so why not?" Security to meat depatment. "Hey, what did we do last night?" Did you bring the Forman, superstar known by all, feared by tailbacks, & master of slow cooker & literally in the Gorilla suit navywrestling #1 FAN Capt. Morgan is your friend, Is there a problem.. It's raining out, yeah, raining sh*t on your Head, I own this place, "There's rules for us&then there's rules for D,PG" last of old school-55,48,45" I'm a walrus. #55 NFB Brotherhood -to coach Conley with love.

CHRISTOPHER JOHNSON

USMC GROUND
LAKE RIDGE, VA

Christopher Ian Johnson. AKA CJ, Everybody's Favorite, Big Johnson, the Colonel's Son. So CJ, what do you really think of Kelly? Do you have a picture of Kate yet? "Mr. Johnson Sir, Major wants to see you in his office, again." I believe that he referred to you twice as a… Why do I have to drill? I'm special. "Hey Pig! Pull up your boxers when you sleep! What's that smell? Oooo!" "I'm smarter than you, I'm better than you, and I am an intellectual." Dad, Major is yelling at me again! Leatherneck road stop = jail time. Four years by the bay? In Charlottesville. Surface Warfare Marine. Your Dad is a Marine? Your brother is a Marine? And your girlfriend wants to be a Marine? Who's this Francisco guy? "Is that your second bottle of wine?" Apartment 3428. O'Donnell, how's your sister? Boycott King Hall. "It's too cold to play field ball, Sir." Dartboard sounded like a good idea at the time. Dedicated and candid, you belong to the Corps. -JTC & JEB

DANIEL LABORDA

NAVY PILOT
RIO PIEDRAS, PUERTO RICO

The pride of PR, the BM3 that became a MIDN, the MIDN who became a naval aviator. How many #'s this time? #2 on the court, velasio/ movie nights/ this kid will sleep anywhere. Ok, he's still on the floor, yeah he's still in the car. I was just showing her to salsa. Babewatch, Camelot, Is anyone louder? Loco, Civics, Rx-7's, It's Oh Kaay, we still love you in the morning, Skate boarding through the hall, Making web pages, Snowboarding, Wasssup! I feel NEW!! I study better at 2 in the morning, Brakes for the RX-7? Pool Champs. Gosh Im hungry, great, still have some octopus leftover, Steve! I'm waiting for you, meng. Right! Wanna wash cars? Al Pacino should've been an English Major, hear that whistle a mile away. A master w/tools, wake me up in 5 min, Laborda—what kind of name is that? Squisitos , Shower wars, got beat by SGA in wrestling? Don't think so!! SGA,EM, MTB brothers for life. Nothing but love Maj, thanks for everything, will never be forgotten. Esther, Pao TE AMO! Mom and Dad, words cant describe how much you mean to me, thanks for your support and love, Love you! your son —Danny P.S. recuerda que "Lo importante en la vida no son las veces que te caes, sino las veces que te levantas."

BRUCE LEFFERTS

NAVY PILOT
ALDAN, PA

Things finally come to light as we prepare to leave here. The reasons I came, the motivations to stay, and the things to look forward to. Only a few lose ends to "tie down." *Perhaps* that girl from VA was an answer to my prayers. I know she is! Dreams have come true: sailing on the open ocean with the sun rising off the bow, flying high in the sky faster than sound, and driving along the surf while fishing to catch nothing. I need to be patient; my big fish is out there. Of all things learned, I hope to remember one thing — "Be anxious of nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

DAMON LOVELESS
NAVY PILOT
OAKTON, VA

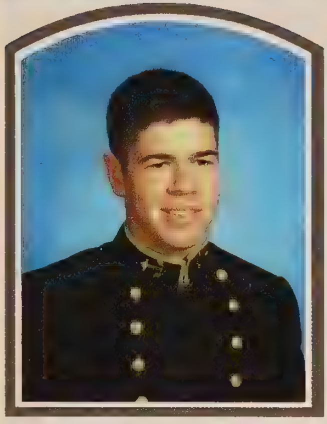
SD...D Love...mustangmid...flaming Damon... so idealistic...Keilers v. Loveless, Round 400 mething probably, undisputed heavyweight king of the overnighter, head shake after an aero all-nighter. Only mid brave enough to duke it out with Rogers, mono e mono...coming back from Salisbury, dude, I have to be back at one....Uh, could you pull over I gotta use the head, nope, we'll be late, okay... ask for that cute waitress...U didn't need that windshield in the Mustang anyways... why does it smell like exhaust in here? "man, my head really hurts" (after boxing matches), "dude I'm gonna have the hottest girl at the dance" Going to Philly and getting' a little crazy. U ever fought a dog? Chillin' at Jillians and almost getting shot at Denny's. Helping Steve and Ted with the PRT. "sir, are we going to look like idiots out there."...the steps in Rickover that never seem to end.....X-mas parties in the wind-tunnel....busting out aero labs at 3 am.....so what is a UCAV anyway ???....born to fly airplanes, and maybe even design one The undisputed heavyweight king of squad counseling. South Padre. pss pss (that noise you make when you shadow box)....flexing after getting your butt kicked... Thanks for the fun.

ROBERT LOVERN
MEDICAL CORPS
SAN ANTONIO, TX

These were the best four years of his life. Roberto Ricardo Ricky MacFisto, better known as "Alto," is a truly inspiring leader and friend. Through those long hours spent at Riordan's, that time at Daytona Beach, and that incident with the squirrel. You'd give anything to do it all over again, late nights at your desk, weekends on duty, "Way to support your team," that thing with the rabbit, don't worry, no one will know, stripers with strippers, "combat readiness for life," world class education, world class athletic fields, teamwork, ship, shipmate, self, a lifetime of physical fitness. The finest institution in the world, so if you don't like it, why don't you just leave! A leadership laboratory, the harder right, honor, courage, commitment. Calling Main Office, "turn off that light!" Drill, hopping the wall, frat, plebes, youngsters, whatever, developing the leader inside, flexing your leadership muscle, "experience is what we are offering." Brigade attention to announcements, stand by, too slow, start over, louder, you don't sound like you want to be here, on your face, on your back. Surface warfare...we build leaders! The best four years of your life. Semper Fi, do or die! Go Navy, Beat Army!
-Gary

ROBIN MARLING
SURFACE WARFARE
BEACHWOOD, OH

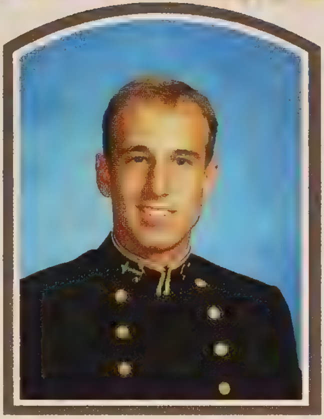
To the Academy: I didn't ask for it to be over. But then again I didn't ask for it to begin. For that's the way it is with life, as some of the most beautiful days come completely by chance. But even the most beautiful days eventually have their sunset. ~ Javan
To life: In terms of the game theory, we might say the universe is so constituted as to maximize play. The best games are not those in which all goes smoothly and steadily toward a certain conclusion, but those in which the outcome is always in doubt. Similarly, the geometry of life is designed to keep us at the point of maximum tension between certainty and uncertainty, order and chaos. Every important call is a close one. We survive and evolve by the skin of our teeth. We really wouldn't want it any other way. ~ George Leonard
L'chaim.



BRENDAN O'DONNELL

USMC GROUND
SAINT PAUL, MN

Brendan came to us from the great white north of Minnesota. He played basketball instead of hockey, hates the cold his state is so known for, proudly proclaims his anti-social practices after a well cultured upbringing, began running ultra-marathons after going a whole semester without lacing up his Nikes, and turned to the Corps to accept his services after inspiring the nom de guerre SWO'D during plebe year. So, at the risk of attempting to do the impossible we will avoid substituting words to convey the essence of Brendan and focus on the times that we will always remember him for: the one punch brawl in downtown Boston on YP cruise comes to mind, the incessant gambling binges brought to a pinnacle during Spring Break 2000..1, Absolut Fridays during youngster year, his expert wielding of a sword against the unarmed mate of the deck after mess night, and the testimony of his sobriety to the wrong way café. Sweeping the floor in a drunken haze and jamming to countless hours of Dave Mathews and Pink Floyd. These occasions and many more like them go a long in explaining Brendan's notoriety. While foul utterances may arise at the mention of his name in some circles, we have had the great pleasure in spending four years by the bay with Brendan and will truly miss always having such a friend to commiserate with. BURL, TV, YO-11, John the Bartender, MJP

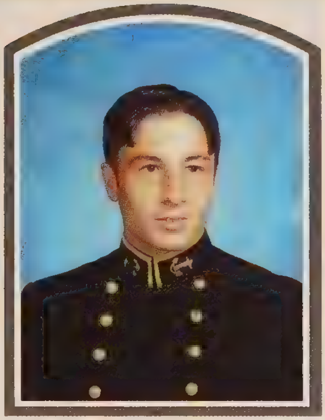


MICHAEL PIACENTINO

NAVY PILOT
LITHONIA, GA

Piac, from Nicholson's squad to sleepin on watch, "No really, its cool!" Our friendly Italian, always willing to back up a brother, but the Rat Pack asks, "Do you know what today is? I can't believe you forgot our two week anniversary" Never fear bare apartment floors and candle-lit evenings, "There's no girls here for me!" The Supe's garden is pretty big, so I had this dream last night, 2/C year Hoping in Bancroft and going crabbing in Annapolis, "God Bless six foot blondes" Always in self destruct mode, getting to know the chain of command in front of Lejune, SB2K1 the eager little beaver, "Step aside Alaska, the Dark-Pony Rides!", always the closet nerd, hmmmmm, "Should I take my bike or my Lincoln?" "Isn't a handful a lot?", "I'm dying!!" Always on the couch at JMU, never in the mix. Just wait till P-Cola, its a whole different world in the redneck riveria!

HLB for life!



MICHAEL POPLAWSKI

SUBMARINE WARFARE
AUSTIN, TX

I'm Sorry Miss Jackson...OOHH! The pisser's over there, Mags...WHEEEEH! Hey, come see my car, I just washed it...don't touch the radio! Pops...Jules... Running man. Let me pick you up off of the floor…dump the chic! Loves his car almost as much as I love mine...true friend and patient advisor. Webster Hall, L.L., green glow sticks, Element, Have a Nice Day, and every other undiscovered club out there. "I can't believe the night ended up like that" "Hey John, you gotta send me some good songs!" Better Off Alone, Toca Me, Blue, Sandstorm all bring back memories. By the pool, at the Ritz, at Webster Hall, after the eyes close to the drunken pounding of the techno beats. Always remember your Jenkinsac. When you are in your car remember to close the door. Spring Break KW, Margaritas...Margaritas, Irish Kevin "What loser brings his girlfriend to spring break with him?" YP's...TIMMY! Hey Mike, you are dating her, but I get to touch her butt more than you do! Lava Lounge, pool parties, Morton's, Benihana's, etudiez! Residence Inn, Key West palm trees... wanna go? Mike Pop you! We all witnessed 3426 bring out a better balance of moods than youngster year is 1402. Remember not to give your cell phone to your friends when you're drunk! Sweet dreams and flying machines, keep in touch, I love you more...Jules - JRR, FEM, JBE, GLS, NA, PED, MBS, BJO

ANDREW SAUSE
SPECIAL OPERATIONS
SALT LAKE CITY, UT

Andy Sause, AUE money Sause, you went from the only NON- morman from Utah—to the only NON- Morman from Utah on the Water polo team. Andy, the captain and X-O are not happy about the garbage can in Waikiki. Would you UHH pull the trigger. UHH I don't think that is such a good idea…how bout aue Old English? Dirt farmer Vs. Mexican fruit seller? SAUSE TFE-I don't care if I get fried for life.. Silverman just ripped my heart out and stomped on it" " You have no as#." Dude, I am the man, chicks Love me here." Foz, should I go with the BOOTY CALL? Is that red hair under there? "Cause I' m a BEAST that's why". JL what? "I don't want to be a stripper." I knew it was your b-day, I just forgot? Just wait for 2nd semester..Im gonna party like a rock star. aue we love you and will miss you, good luck with everything you will do.-Bubba, Buck, Fozzy, Ben

BRENDAN POWER
SURFACE WARFARE
FLORAL PARK, NY

Bubba, Bubbs, Ubbs, Bubba Love, the shadiest mid ever to graduate without being fried. Went from being ranked last as a plebe to first as a senior. but never changed one bit. People just realize what we always knew—he looks out for his friends and people better than anyone. Lived and played in white works-"Yo Santa, I haven't pissed myself since my 21st B-Day. Yo, she gave me those eyes. Dude, I'm not drunk, Singing at Trinity's, and bathrooms in Boston,. Fights and make-ups with JR: , watch out— he rolls GQ and nothing is good enough but Amstel Light. Deceiving speed on the lax field. The BBC… can't walk 5 feet without meeting a Bubba fan. BuckNBubbas ribs, turn the bass down, there gonna kick me out. Can you read me a bed time story? The man I love to hate-ME. New Orleans 01. Hi UGLY. Whats that in your mouth? STALONES! Ever been BFSed by the pale moon light? RUH We'll miss you Ubbs: JCR, GAP, JEB, NVL, AWS, MES, JBC, MKW. Love ya Buck..see ya in the GOOLA. Mom, Dad, Jason, Ian, and Annie, thanks for the support and love.I LOVE YOU ALL!

LARUA SCHMITZ
USMC GROUND
FOND DU LAC, WI

She's a little tougher than the rest of us.. always laughing… Wisconsin accent… Stowaways… glee club trips…taebo in the wardroom…I wouldn't be surprised if you make Commandant. DJC Hi… Where are you from again? Rome… wine… boys and more boys… mosquitos, family games, and cows. Stows… road trips… giggling about everything, you want to do the o-course again? no scrubs… abs of steel… a never ending friendship… I love ya… MEF Where exactly is Arundel Mills? Where is our alto one pitch again?! Dearest friend and inspiration: Great counselor!! you're in my prayers always. KE :) "Laura: Our room's only hooyah and the most motivated girl I know! There's always that fateful morning that ended with me bleeding, Kelly passed out, and you hobbling on your torn ACL. The song "It's a beautiful morning" will forever remind me of you! Thanks for being there, and good luck with everything! :) MHS Remember the quote board started youngster year - Kelly can still beat Jason's butt! Keep your shirt on Laura!!:) KLH Always smiling, Wisconsin cheese head, Packer fan, with motivation and determination. You are fun to be around. Never one for slacking, you pushed at Leatherneck and at West Coast FMF. So how did you like those night ops, both with Motor T and with the Gaslamp Quarter? On the ground or in a helo, it doesn't matter - you will do great things in the Corps.—VI

Sara Sanders
Surface Warfare
Yulee, FL

Where do you get off calling me mary ellen? Are you marrying him? Because if you are, you don't get alumni benefits, take off those bubble bows, but then i realized he was a bad monkey so i kicked in his face, is that a hurricane glass in your back pack or are you just happy to see me, oh my god its neon pink ;-) Thanks for being the greatest. I'll love you forever Sara:-) Dave We started with "I HATE your alarm clock", and at the end of this place, i will walk in front of you down the aisle on the most important day of your life. you've been there to nurse my wounds, laugh at my jokes, not cry at sad movies, and ride in the seat of honor in my car. you are the best that a friend can get and i will cherish you always. luff, Jen

Gary Sears
Navy Pilot
Gardiner, MT

Thanks for making Plebe year muc, world class athletic fields, teamwork, ship, shipmate, self, a lifetime of physical fitness, where's your class ring? The finest institution in the world, a leadership laboratory, the harder right, honor, courage, commitment. Prank calls to the fire department, drill, hopping the wall, frat, developing the leader inside, flexing your leadership muscle, experience is what we are offering. Brigade attention to announcements, stand by, too slow, start over, louder, you don't sound like you want to be here, on your face, on your back, you are what is wrong with this place. Surface warfare...we build leaders. The best four years of your life. Don't be gay. -BGB

Mellissa Sullivan
Surface Warfare(Nuclear)
Leonardtown, MD

I-day...how in the world did we ever make it back to our room. Stacie and Stutts, Always being there for each other, G.L.O.E, dress up nights and our outfits... what were we thinking, 8-ball 40-40. You were an inspiration to us all, thanks for all your help plebe year...I never would've made it without you... Tiff Mel, jewelry shopping; your beautiful dress; cheering ralph up the hills; tiny room for 6 wks; flamenco dancing; latin dance classes; aerobics; biking UP the hill; car smoking and coasting into Santa Fe; San Diego; Wal-Mart excursions; trips in Dan's Jeep; I had a blast all summer, miss you next year. Ky

Here Melissa, I'll just hold this rag on your cut and. . . SMACK! "oh yeah, I'm engaged, I forgot to tell you!" Good thing rugby brought us together. Best of luck to you and Rick. Kelly

Trap and Skeet: Rob Earl Keen in Knoxville, van crash in Peconic, Brooklyn Bridge 3 times!?! Rod.

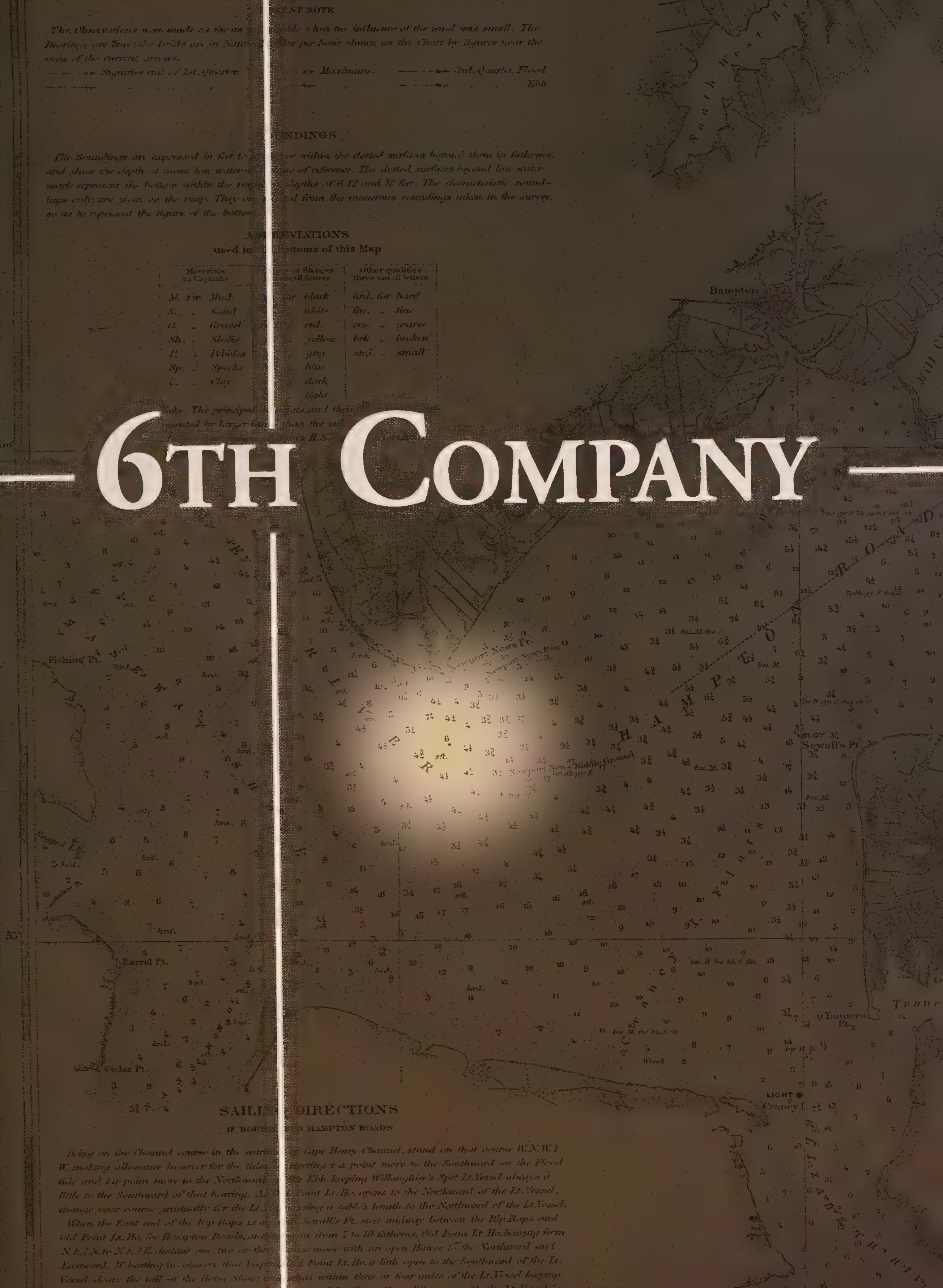
Daniel Walker
Navy NFO
Summerville, SC

Alaska….a young antelope took the slow route to the Bay. Northwestern Prep bred good careless childrens. However, he was old, he was wise, he was a Chippetwa. I do not agree. Firewater was his bane, Fairbanks was his land. In Ocean City he attened the Wu-five/24 alliance in a wigwam. Youngster year he found out that he was of the earff. Piezanoe's was just another feather in his headdress. However close we got to him during our 48 moons by the bay we only figured out his true Injuness and dedication to the Democratic Convention second class year when we could all accompany him to the fire-water holes. Rachels, Orlando, and Mr. S. Thank God you ate the pegnant in South Carolina and on our friendly skies. Perhaps one of the best marathoners at USNA, he ran USMC 00 bewigged, faded, and supported by the HLB's of Team Scheiza. Spring break 2000!!!! After, making out with Jack he spent the next 12 moons making up for it. He was inverted when he triangulized his targets firstie year. He was not shy. SB2K1. Oh really? Watch Me. See you in P-cola man-wench.

-HLBs for life.

Clockwise from top left: "Watch Out Ladies," (From left to right) Pat Gleeson, Mike Berry, Rob Lovern; "Where's the Beach?," (From left to right) Jeff Adams, Pete Firenze; "Honey, I'm Home," Pete Firenze; "Whassup...," Darryl Hill, Chad Gagnon, Chris Cheung, Paul McKerry; "Three Amigos," (From left to right) Joe Gish, Vince Noble, Tomas Dmitrukowski; "The Fellas," "Ring Knockers," Steve Monroe, Damon Loveless.

6TH COMPANY


SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
Hampton
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewall's Pt.
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Craney I.
SAILING DIRECTIONS
HAMPTON ROADS

Brian Broadwater
Navy NFO
Elizabethtown, PA

B1,PJ watery eyes, big games, spin moves, I have morals, naked Avalon sprints, 3 year letterman at lake house, common denominator, finger down throat, s88tbreak, leaving friends at PSU, anybody seen my sandals, Cancun Daytona beach Vegas and Jamaica, hs switchhitter, hometown hero, spazs, latenight phone calls, lazy eye, how much? Banyon Tree, YP693 Dubuque and Thorn, Crimson bathroom, Yoko and Funky Town cafe, firecontrol and snakebite, Bohager's best, Philly cabride, orange shoelaces, JJ's latenight TV, top or bottom, BG WVU and TT, JHill wager, ring dance rumbler/repeater, last slayer and... honorary crew, Navy football, KS DB JJ #14

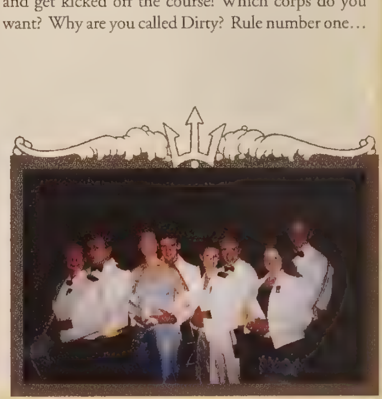
David Ayotte, Jr.
Navy Pilot
Mount Pleasant, SC

I just wanna eat! "You guys going to work out? I've only lifted three times today" "You wanna go for a run?" "Dave, she's bigger than me, and she can bench press you!" "Oh! You wanna go?! Underwear over the head wins" The local restrictee… but Dave, you never jumped the wall! And Jill really liked your card. "So how are those girls at Wilson? Playing for the other team eh?" You always got tons of numbers… Deck numbers. Ring Dance date? Better have a tournament to choose from the 16 candidates. Just don't say their brownies are dry! Seriously, we can all say that we are privileged to have you as a friend. Especially if we need you to get our backs in a bar fight. You were always there if any of us needed help or to get hit in the head with rocks. Just don't expect us to be happy if you ask us to leave OUR room so YOU can talk to some girl. You can be my wingman anytime- I never had a better friend.

KMB, BJL, SCG, AFG, MEK, FEU, PJC, TJC

Wesley Campbell
USMC Ground
Rockville, MD

You threw his laundry out the window. Rap or rock... I'm pure as the driven snow. Cars, women and that certain soccer player. Who has the most watch points? 5130 talk. Ahoy, it's blackbeard, the one-eyed pirate. Ever "fall" for a ballerina? Shtoetodekoya! What happens in Tijuana, stays in Tijuana… vacuum all the cloverleafs on the flightdeck? (Kent/Paul/Rick/Kevin/Reed) My Best Man. Wild times with taxi drivers and Kenny in NY, Empire State building again… Beloved cro-magnon with more hidden talents than you'll ever know... Tongue TORNADO, Barcelona, La Bosque de Funndas, la Asensora. No more Picasso, please… My, the new sopranos look good this year. Couldn't get through chem/hell without the famous equation: angle of the dangle, baby! REALITY check... keep boxing matches *in the ring:* can we say BELGIUM? Formation, what formation? The MCAT scam. Where'd the cowboy boots and tight jeans come from? Rockytop! You're from another country? Iggy juice? No Wes, you can't kiss the Persian. Red wine, red eyes, red light district. You're cut off… Busy as it gets, we'll make Boston our bitch till we're old codgers and get kicked off the course! Which corps do you want? Why are you called Dirty? Rule number one…



Richard Buonauito
Surface Warfare
East Greenwood, RI

Bon Bon, Boner-uto, the fattest kid ever to validate the PRT even while doing the waddle. He hails from Providence, where something is always brewing. There's DD though, so the kid who loves sandwiches and Dahlgren still manages to get by. This goodfella took his exploits abroad to France where he survived on mega-macs and earned the title of best kisser ever, too bad he can't say the same about others. Always destructive after a trip to DTA he managed to devastate many a head and other personal effects. Sleeping on the floor is rough, but better than bushes. The ginny love machine is a better man without MO's to UPENN but is still looking for a girl with a great RI accent. Too tough for sunscreen and no experts on the slopes he still knows the idiosyncrasies of the cultural significances of throwing of rocks. Having no factual basis for his arguments he seeks knowledge in a variety of "financial magazines." Not a varsity athlete he earned his letter by beating Army in class, and excelled in a variety of fantasy football leagues. A sense of urgency, compassion, and well-groomed hair will serve him well if he ever makes it to Sand Dog on time.....The AC

Lauren Carey
Surface Warfare
Las Vegas, NV

L-Dawg,I went on YP's? Marine E.I. BJK- What a nightmare! Friday Night Movie Night – Henry's Liquors. Tony's Tavern. Kool-Aid puke on Dina's flip flops. Mac and Cheese Elevator ride. Handle Madness. Youngster year- where was I? Protramid 99. Security Force. I wanna ask you about helos-LT, Q-town naked running. I know what your friend is trying to do…P-Cola. Explosive Ghetto Booty Ray and Lauren Langis – future Tommy and Pamela Lee?? Roller rink. Loveswing. Blacklisted from Neimans—X-mas leave '99 in Vegas. This is a no parking zone Mr. Occifer? Running down the bowling lanes. Coach B- shower incident. A third roomie. ICP, Hall and Oats, Reo/Journey. Do you think the ceiling is going to collapse? Fellow Narcoleptic. OG Diet Coke drinker. NO DEMERITS?-A record not on record. Sir Again, VGE? BEBE. Pole Dancing – Malta. What would you do for a beer?—France. Forrestal – Excuse me sir, I just want to know, who let the dawg's out? LUV all the Girls . . . AJS, MAD, CAM, DMF, KBS, and of course, RAY. Good Luck in Mayport!

Charles Carona
Surface Warfare
Dallas, TX

CG, Chuckles, Chuck-lees, "I won't deny it, I'm a straight rider, you don't wanna mess with me." CG, Zaf, Weescox, D-ho, Yoey, Tim Dogg..the crew. Roadtrips..Lee-Hype! Tally Ho, ridiculous i.d.'s. Jacob's Best, T.R.O.O.P., random girls. Jen & Janna's... nice place, drink 'till you die. Ca-Ca-Cody!! Gretzel... the beginning of the end, so GHETTO. "Hey CG..I think this guy wants to get his butt kicked." Creepin while you're sleepin, Uhhh I had tennis, is that the late night model hang out? deputy dawg. 100 down bestgate with tim dawg, punched out back window. Let's leave them at rumble. This is your bag? Country singer hottie, 38 girls? Holy Cross girl, plebe army match, dropping bombs on car alarms, spring break hook-up streak, Club Chaos, Cantina, Rumble, Overtime, Tiger Town, NYC, derby, shooters, nellio, so weez, Heidi-ho, let's take a holiday, aacc, T-court snipers, club wardroom, Thanksgiving at Clipper, real deal Holyfield…out

PHILLIP CASTAÑEDA
NAVY PILOT
LEMOORE, CA

Your friend Phil is so hot! Does he have a girlfriend? Does she want a girlfriend? "Ahhh!- Phil, let go of my fingers!" Are you really going to be a Navy Pilot? WH Festival: "- Hi (flirty)" "-Hi (quick and serious)" Whompball in the room is better than homework... John Hall's prodigy. John Hall gave you what? It took you until fifty-five days left to talk to a girl? YOU BETTER EMAIL HER...

RYAN CASEY
NAVY NFO
SIOUX FALLS, SD

Rn... lassoed a grasshopper in 5114. The mural and the VLS from 33, when Coach was a good buddy down the hall. And what's on the blinds—or the light fixture for that matter? Slinging gurts from the ledge, once to end a pep rally. Our truck, Inn-a-poo, and the Fed-Ex toss. A no-look toss of the honey bear. We PUNISHED the fan unit. Strict over EOD—gymnastics and baseball during 'library time.' The cache. "We were young then, and the rain flushed our toilet... We were slightly older then, and the sink WAS our toilet." So was the pecan pie for that matter. Let's get Burt. March-overs and parades...we always forgot something. The slide—and I got the winged tip. "Dude, how nice would it be to be out on the water right now?" Always looking beyond the Navy. JFK... following in his footsteps. "These are the times that try men's souls"...and I can't remember who said that. Conspiring manipulative plans for leave. Hope they don't get Lenny to us. Others' misfortunes? They brought us joy. Our boy at Chilli's. Ballatore, your label. Glad you liked the little printer gag at Ring Dance. They clean that up yet? Hey!

CHRISTOPHER CUMMINS
SURFACE WARFARE
SAN JOSE, CA

Cancun was the best time with you bud, and if you had a most romantic night that evening I would say it was when you and Jen were puking in the bathroom together. Always there when all of Annapolis wants to jump on your buds. Skinny runt plebe roommate on his way to BUDS. Holes conveniently placed in our white work trou. Vegas, King Albert Motel, and BlackJack this SEAL will always have a personal body guard in Chris Cummins. 1 hotel room, 2 beds, 2 guys, 2 girls,& 8 wandering eyes. Whether it was a road trip or just catching up on our lives it has always been an adventure. Montreal and a new perspective on the educators of this country. Las Vegas and the reasons why life is so wonderful. Hour of Power! Hey Chris, what happened to your ring? El Paso and too much chile and probably too much of a lot of other things. Wherever, it has always been a new perspective on my own life and an illustration from my best friend of how to live life. Thank you. Been together since training day one, and I wouldn't have had it any other way. Name-game, failing alphas like a champ, the great white orca, Mac and every other bad example we chose to follow and pass on, movies, dip cups, late nights and long days, and BEER (mainly Guiness). Remember, we're all stars in the dope show. One more thing, just once, make her call you "ken".

Sara Emond
USMC Ground
Dorset, VT

SHE'S LIKE MY SISTER, hahahaahah! One week later were you still siblings? I will marry that drummer boy one day! D& B escapades every weekend. Rough head pumpkin head "Where's Sara? With Des." "You guys, I think I'm gonna major in chemistry." Pioneers of the D&B frat rule! I threw up every time I went to your house. (triplesec) Fun character building with roommates of all kinds. "Your momma musta raised you right!" Working nine to five! "The stars at night, are big and bright! (clap, clap, clap, clap) Deep in the hearrrrrt of Texas!" thank God for simm-dawg and 21 scandals. Rolo-love on mate! "Hung like a horse!" Diced Lab monkeys on Lonelli's computer. "Who's on your wallpaper? Oh, that's my family in shanghai." Wrecking it up at Fieldball and powderkeg Dirty joke teller. Armadillos contest winner "Sorry I got sick on your softball cleats, not like we ever really used them anyway." DO YOUR LAUNDRY IT SMELLS LIKE CRABFEST! "I am definitely going swo" "Why don't they look at my face when they dance with me?" Immaculate collection on one side, footloose on the other. What a tape. "Do you want to go to the o course?" Giving lessons to ET about a woman's needs. ET, get your hands off! You got enough King hall dishes?
-klo, ort, mm

Brian Evick
Navy Pilot
Franklin, WV

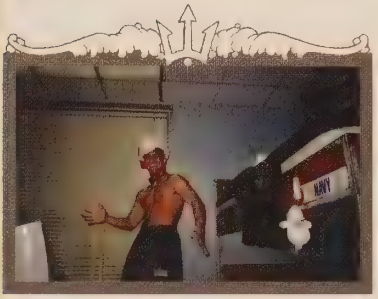
Bevick emerged from W.V. in true Daniel Boone fashion, urging accountability on all of team schieza, and became a film star. Prince of the Mapes and mama's boyz, always making her proud. Always accountable, movie star in the making but doesn't even know it , "Make the anchor ready for letting go aye," Driving away in Camaros. Jeter, the beer maid, "The yummiest guy here," code niner going down at O'Bs, getting "comfortable" in San Diego then seeing his life flash in front of his eyes, arts and crafts in the library, losing the wallet at an Exxon pit stop, street hockey over spring break, tune in Tokyo via the net-cam, Franklin's Burger King Athlete of the week, is and always will be THE GUYEE, "Jack pull over! Pull over!", puke-boy! puke-boy! puke-boy!, from green Easter eggs to Amigos, always traveling in style, All-American intramural player but never the big winner. I may be ashamed but my friends are proud as hell!!
-HLBs for life

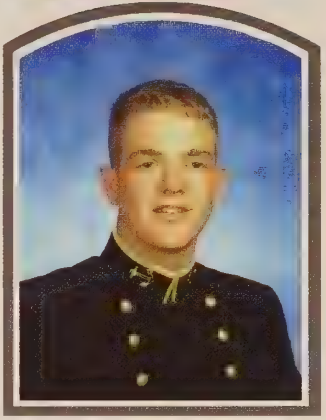
Matthew Fleisher
Surface Warfare
Bethesda, MD

Ahhh Shania. Ocean easy, or poli sci, um yeah, tuff decision. Wait Matt, you are going to try to pull the roommate switch after you broke up with her? Room 5130 will never be the same! We corrupted Wes, tortured him and then expected him to share his food? Late nights Madden 99, Zelda, Wrestling, and talking about life. Roommates for two years. Can't beat you at chess or raquetball. "Michelle, stop, stop, no stop, would you stop? Ok, now listen." I promise they paid me to kiss him. Fan on and window open when its 20 degrees. Dr. Willie Curtis' movie class. Liters at Riordan's. Ringdance at the Ritz. "Hey fag, why don't you turn someone else in?" Sleeping all the time, high metabolism, no PT"ing, SWO or Marine Corps? Stubborn as heck and one of my best friends.

ALAPAKI GOMES
NAVY PILOT
ENID, OK

If you got in a race with a pregnant woman, you'd come in third… But hey, it's better shaved. So what exactly does "Friends with benefits" mean? Call sign : Vader (hey, they need lovin' too). Paki, can you please learn how to play the GUITAR? Yes, you are the Grand Old Man of the Navy. Just how many times have you conquered the world? DC skanks – "But they were pretty." Sure, we believe you…Swedish nights, anyone? Jumping into headlocks isn't the best way to wrestle, and neither is grabbing your opponent's junk. Hey but you're cuter. Fly high and fast in Pensacola, and make sure to wear fluorescent reflectors if you jog at night, brah. FEU, MEK, BJL, SCG, DWA, PJC DD International ball, EPCOT, Matty's cat's getting surgery? Vegas, Atlantic City, foodely foodely? What flavor yogurt do you like with chicken soup and Oreos? My romantic notions and their disastrous outcomes; snowballs in Baltimore, shows on Broadway, penne vodka, cherry blossoms, the double T, Kennedy center and yep, fell asleep. JLT





SAMUEL GRAY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
SHELBYVILLE, KY

In walks a small framed kid from Shelbyville, Kentucky (where the population decreased by half when he left), and asks his roommates, with a little southern drawl, "Do you listen to Country Music?" The room pauses, "Uh, no" says Phil. "Good me neither." The man can throw a disc like he came out of his mother's womb with a Frisbee in hand. Chris is an amazing friend who listens to everyone, is very approachable and sincere. The kind of guy you like to hot rack with on a sub for 6 months at a time with. He manages to get a 4.0 and I have seen him do homework maybe twice. 3rd class year you annoyed Matt by clicking your mouse after 10pm 2nd Class year: the big rebellion with your midnight trips to MW and streaking the backshaft for kicks 1st class year: being mature, having your own squad and your own fiancé. Chris, don't let anyone ever tell you West Virginia is better than Kentucky. And yes, you are incredibly whipped!
DWA, BJL

BENJAMIN HARRISON
NAVY PILOT
OVERLAND PASS, KS

Where's Beef? getting ready. Spoomonkey, Belle Bn, Structure, Helpful. meats good aye-right tach, the Baj, DC twice a night. cowgirl married? School teachers. 115 in a 55-hey I'm flying cobras in the corps,151, you lost my shoes on the beach? Taking things off Yurgus's winder, getting Burt, 5114, 3133, and 1407. the mural. your career: 3/c-Katie, 2/c-Jamie, 1/c-Jamie, Julie, Tara, Sherrie. Conlocker numbers. Ben spelled MATT, selling books for profit? Sharing the sat, a little bball-i win, gate beef, quit being ej, she's only 2 floors down. Drunkest guy on 100 strict. Tulip. Don't you owe me money, the lou, nobody can see the scar, the VLS, 6th wing-5 minutes, chillin on the ledge, you were gonna go SWO, tiki bar-what's on the floor, chaos in NYC, the dance (elbow up, hand behind head, YES!). Where's the frank? Healing. Breckenridge, Beaf's moving in, finger in mouth. The vending machine. No cover Mr. Harrison? Another credit card? Ryan Casey career starter loan. "We were young then, and the rain flushed our toilet…We were slightly older then, and the sink was our toilet." See ya in the air.BBJT, EJS, MB, JWP, RMC

JENNIE HILL

NAVY PILOT
EAST LONGMEADOW, MA

Mythical creatures of surpassing beauty, enticing charm, and mystical musical talent…who lured young sailors to their deaths. Our founder, slave driver of fine doo-wop music, the "head harpie" as the 2000 MGC would have it, "Ms. Personality" in a red curly wig – come up to her place, she can cook!! From 8-Ball to 6-Pack, this EE qualed Siren has taught us all that looks, smarts, physical prowess, grace, voice, and smile can all be had in one beautiful person. White football player eyes ("Am I supposed to look like this?"), ballet buddies, steerage chats, and center stage at I-ball… Keep that leg down! Playing showtunes nonstop, wrestling with Cerrito, harassment from Rosco, "I don't think so Shamblee!" Body piercings, late nights with NARC homework, expert at avoiding drill, rugby-wu at heart, never a hair out of place, absolutely photogenic… A total stagehound… Perfectionist… Professional by day, vixen by night…all around beautiful and talented… Now look at her, Top Gun bound, 4.0 (Nerd!)… "You have a brother? He's SO hot!" It's been a crazy whirlwind of stressful rehearsal and the payoff of applause. As always, you are skyward bound and heaven sent. We will miss you. -LBC, KEK, PGB, MAK, LAS, EDH, JTH

MATTHEW KUCAS

SURFACE WARFARE
BEDFORD, PA

Matty Ho! Can you stop clicking your mouse? I can't sleep! At last you learned to fight back by your second birthday beat down. Naked in the snow… Ooh, he is not going to like the cold water… It had to be the Turk that corrupted you, not the Hawaiian! Did he just call us ladies?!!! For a nerd, you have got game… Hey you can't dance, but Marissa doesn't care. Dude, is Paki here?

MATTHEW LUOTO

NAVY PILOT
SOLANO BEACH, CA

Tarshi Baru, aka, Petey Wheatstraw, posted in Altuna Beach until I day. He saw his bone, and then decided to see the world. Plebe year he braved the e-pauli virus, the Love Shack and other curious little creatures in room 6256. However, he, Timmy and Doc led brawls in the P-way. Who knew the profound influence the Jenkins Boys would have on us. OC was way over his head. Youngster year, he met up with a cagey young Jeffrey who facilitated comms with Zanos. At Boston College he lost track of the baker and candlestick maker. OC he hop skip and goed his birthday in the aft-head. He shot a keen eye'd bearing in Philly at Army/Navy. Second class year he found out that he was beautiful on Spring Break 2000, but the Christian Coalition and Democratic Convention pointed him towards the light. He regained his qualifications of a naval officer when he was asked his alpha code by a Captain. Rachels of Orlando and Mr. S took him on some inverted black-ops in Iroc-Z28s. SB2K1 he hosted Team Schieza at his hacienda. In Vegas he ran support ops at the Trop for a courageous four.
-HLBs for life

Brian Loustaunau

Navy Pilot
Kingwood, TX

But chicks dig guys that paint their toenails! As long as the Dant's daughter does, you are good to go. A cowboy hat, a jimmy buffet cd, and a missing tooth, could you ask for anything more? I didn't know NARCs could be so cool?!?!?! But you must be cool if the Dant likes hanging out with you? The plebes liked you too, it was evident during Army Week. How about having cake smeared on your face on 100s night? Who could know that one of your hobbies was stripping to "Roxanne"? Is 200 head of cattle really enough? How is it that the roommate that never jumped wall was the one on restriction? Wait you are going to make her do all that? "Damn right, she has to earn that ring!" Your biggest challenge in life: trying to convince your girlfriend that you are not really drunk. Shrine for your sister in Rickover, shrine for you on 14 Porter road. You didn't eat the food I left on my desk did you?

Kenneth Maroon

Navy NFO
Dover, DE

Roomates from I day to graduation we've seen it all. Merve is still pissed but at least the bathroom is clean on 5-1. Thanks for always having a bag ready on Sat night. You want P & T or what? Choose life, choose to pass inspection, choose to be a joe, but why would we want to do a thing like that, we've got beer. Is it movie night?

-Orca 3 roommates strong from 4th, much respect for joe D, here's to wrestling demonstrations with owner of cummins productions and all the small times that we share trying to stay sane on the high and lows...

-B1Broad Raise the bar up, it's ok. -Josh S. Don't know why I stayed here, but it was probably for the people. To all those from 6th, you guys got me through 2nd semester firstie year and past a lot of points where I didn't want to go on. To the lax club, good luck and I'll always miss playing by the Severn.

And to those still here, take care of your own, cuz if you don't, who's going to take care of you. CW we miss ya.

-ken "jafesuzuki" maroon

Maura McGovern

Surface Warfare
Houston, TX

Weren't you in Varsity Blues? BROTSat SAR-O; from sailing to Lax -JB. LAO; ShoChikuBia; scary bear on the wall in Tahoe; Twofer Tuesdays; Otto & Floyd; Maura show me again how to open a bottle of Red Stripe without a bottle opener; one of the most gifted writers I have ever known; 21st birthday assault on King Hall; You shine with an inner light that everyone feels but no one can explain. Don't ever let yourself lose it; it's more rare than a blue moon and more precious than gold. Thank you for getting me through the Academy and through life when I had given up on myself. I'll never forget it –Denise. The youngsters across the hall; deadhead on the wall; you think I am a hippy-so what? Floyd and Wizard on a Sunday night; come on Mo, lets go do some jumps -Dave. COMCRUDESGRU! The best artist I've ever met who taught me that you can't rush excellence. Thanks for making me laugh. At you, not with you –Ian. Too good to ever share…I still can't believe she's mine…All mine!; (In a letter) "I am in 'Thermal Control' and it is so boring! I should probably be taking notes but I really don't want to… So I'm not". The best crew ever (trust me, I know). This girl rocks at everything-Troy.

Kevin Mcnatt

Navy Pilot
Oakdale, CA

Nasty or is it Stonious I presume! I am so glad you had those country CDs. Service Selection Night, we tested our limits. "Rules of the Room;" hiding trash in Mike's locker for inspection; swim buddies; Virginia Beach exam leave - You matched doubles for singles?!?; Trap and Scam El Presidente. Black's Beach. Country DJ in Japan. Balcony... Do you think he's dead? Hey, can you try and get my hat back? We'll have it fixed in 10 minutes. 'This ain't Country. Seniorita Margarita – Tight Fittin' Jeans. Whatever Dude. Poncho. First to buy the beer. Big brother. My truck knows its way home from the Cantina. Wojo! Pretend like you're passed out. We made it home AGAIN… Sure I'll take a cold one- it's 9 am. Slow, slow, quick, quick, slow. Babysitting the boys. Jumping the curb to get to Taco Bell. Kowboying. REK in Tennessee. Adios days. I've had too much to drive tonight. All those road trips together. Scratch one bumper. Beer-a-mid. Senior. What a wad of flavor. One glass of red, please. The Dancing Chicken. Got to get both feet in the truck, brother. Don't you ever miss? Hardly. This is where the cowboy rides away. Pals.

Jeffrey Mitchell

Submarine Warfare
Arcadia, CA

It's not twelve o'clock yet! "Drum and Bugle Corps- All present or accounted for!" Sorry I was late guys but my shirt stays got caught and then the President called and wanted me to bring peace to the Middle East. Anyone going down to Mello Meal? Mitch Stories... Now that we've installed the radio, how do we put the dashboard back together? "I had no sexual relations with that dog!" Where are we going to find a golf club around here? Jeffe, would you say i have a plethora of pinatas? where's Jeff? With his robots... So what were the salt shakers supposed to be again? "I can't believe I was actually afraid of him!" Someone needs to tell you that drinking and sharing life stories with CMODs don't mix. Sure got a lot of spunk for an old guy, picking up waitresses at Macaroni Grill. So, your really getting married this time, right? You're a great guy that we know we can always count on. Always there to talk our ears off if we let you. Amber called again... I love my little Sexy Mexican! PJC, BJL, SCG, DWA, JLK, BPH

Jeremias Montejo

Submarine Warfare
Freeport, ME

Uh… could I have 50 cents for a soda? Oh, and do you have any food as well? Bread? Come on! Bat Fastard, I know you have food… Ok, how about Joy Luck? Let's go to Hooters. Hey, I talked to her 6 weeks ago… What should I do now? How about that Fuzzy Wuzzy, she's a 9.2…no, maybe a 9.1. Jorge Posada is a good guy. Go Ice Nachos! Go Street Nachos! Man, I love nachos!! What's that new stadium again?… No, I like this stadium better, and it seats more! Where's Mart, Yiff, Phiz, and Pack-ore? We have to go, and no puking in the car! "The Hugest Little Man in the Company." Oh, you mean the short Filipino? No, Matt, you can't date my friend's little sister, but you can date her friends. Hey Jeff, Amber called… Let's go to the airport and meet some girls. Oookay! I love New England… except for the Red Sox, Celtics, and Bruins… yes, that is possible! "I see ya baby!!!" "What'd you do?" No, you won't get me drunk… trust me, many have tried. Speaking of drunk, where's Drake?

Jonathan Sedun
Surface Warfare
Lake Oswego, OR

First off I want to give a shout out to everyone I know, because I can't fit you all in here! Wow, what a long strange trip its been... but interesting at every moment to say the least. I never thought I would end up at this place, but the luck o' the Irish came through for me again. The craziness started out in 22, its unbelievable that we were all together. (Oh those guys are in the Navy, they're nuts.) I became SEADAWG at some point that year and haven't looked back since. Thank god for the titanium trio, our craziness has kept me sane. Too many beers and too many laughs, that's always been the formula for success here. Yah Mon! I wanna be stationed in South Padre, Cancun, or Negril... Think they could hook me up? Why can't it be spring break forever? We did our four years here and now its time for us to dominate the world! I love all you guys (that includes you too, Mr. Bojangles). We're just gonna keep on rockin' and rollin' because that's our pace. I'm looking forward to the day when we all retire together in Jamaica. Peace out!
Seadawg

Jeremy Owens
Navy Pilot
Durant, OK

O'daddy, old man. "Did you shine your shoes today?" Professor Zak, every econ class the last three years, liters at Riordans, "Did you shave today?" Cancun 1999. One of the most reliable people I know, and one of my best friends at the Academy. um STRIPER. High and Tight. Navy Pilot?? what happened to the Devil Dog? White guy can jump. Joe mid + a couple of years... Force Econ, no me gusta espanol, zak attack. 6027 memories-Clark fights and B-day beat downs, "I'm from OOOOOKKKlahoma sir", World War Frazier made you, Cancun-Daytona. Older women and biker chicks, T-bone to sushi, BATCOM2 rules with an iron fist, a best friend for life. 2 years of rooming with the "old man"... learning the right way to shine shoes and fold clothes, how anal are you? Waiting for you to get ready to go out, are you a woman, just pick a damn shirt!!! Fridays at Riordans and Saturdays in DC... did you just fall over that bush? Ring dance at the Ritz, who knew she would turn out to be the one? Running around in the woods at Quantico, O-daddy the Marine? Most anal person I know, but still one of my best friends. They gave Owens 4 stripes? Boomer Sooner. Navy Pilot or Marine Corps? Man, this Battalion Commander is a real punk. "When I do a room inspection they start with 2 hits against them." "No, way! She's just a friend." "Well, maybe she likes me." Tequila shots at O'Briens. "Okay, okay, she's my girlfriend."

Joshua Stephens
Surface Warfare
Perrysburg, OH

Always had the Puma memo handy in Vegas and Florida. You had the chance to use a nuclear weapon and you used a cap gun. Let 12 shoot, 12 is the shot, I cannot play, you take me out I lose confidence. "I got the righty". Scho antics-use your legs. Ohio- who lives there? Movie quotes. Say Cody, I'm pretty excited too. Why would you send me to the wrong girl? Care for some Vodka at Senior Frogs? Yeah I think she was a lesbian before you met her. You know what this yearbook needs? MORE COWBELL. You know you have zee bigezt mouth on ze team... vut? Waz za matta? Zu dont speek english? I never saw anybody sleep through more classes and get good grades. Hey Ken, Time to put the bar up. You know you love the AD. No more BeBop or Kurosawa in the wardroom, but good luck as a SWO and PTFO, sucka.

JEFF REE
NAVY NFO
CERRITOS, CA

Booda...secret Asian man....a.k.a. Go, go, gadget Ramen noodles. Got rice? A cold war spy... 5 hours unaccounted for with the Eastern Block F. M. A fighter, not a lover...and sneaky as hell. Captain UA... Wigging at Rachel's. Shady tales from the love boat... Leatherneck love... And chasing the females of Reg staff. Turned him from his disillusionment of the USMC... zzzz zzzz... Now we'll see you in P-cola where you belong. Down the road to marriage... Hold up, not so fast. Evil mind games from the Syrian temptress. Service with a smile for all at Spearmint Rhino... SB2K1. Whatever you need, he can build it, he can fix it. Late night calls to the liquid lava satanic orgasm. You guys think I should get my tongue pierced? Yeah, bro... go for it. Chipped teeth over cheeseburgers at 55 mph. Crackin' skulls in bowling alley parking lots. Forced unlawful G.P. Thanks for hooking us up at Zano's. Here's to buying everything you see on a whim, and taking it back a week later. Leave those gadgets in the ready room, no trinkets allowed in my cockpit.
-HLB's for life

FATIH ULGER
FOREIGN NATIONAL
ANKARA, TURKEY

Lish, Licious, Buddha, Fat D! Camels, what camels? Will you lick my chicken sauce? Get the man in the behind... You've got to score, 6! Hawaiians and bachelorettes - and *still* screwed up. You mind if I give you a hand with that? What - I was just helping her out man! What about the plebes next door? Getting Turkish girls with an American accent and American girls with a Turkish accent – how does that work? Fat gimp with no knee, but still outruns the Hawaiian. All this and communism too? You may just conquer the world for Turkey after all!

MEREDITH STEINGOLD
SURFACE WARFARE
SPARTANSBURG, SC

No more boys who drink diet soda - no more French Navy Seals; Globetrotting (France, Spain, Italy, Morocco, Israel...); Peppermint Patties, diet Cokes- My battery is dead... again. THREE sports bras? Met ridin' SeaTrials van; Turning 21, moving into Castle Bay; What do you mean you can't tell us apart? She's 5inches taller with short hair & brown eyes! Did I tell you the one about the Jewish girl, who lived with a Catholic, who dated a black guy? So what you're saying is... the Marine Corps is not for you...? LACTOSE INTOLERANCE! - SAE. Israel 2000! Cutest Jew on the yard ;) You'll be at services? Right... English major without English courses? Ring Dance! All my love and God speed – MBK. Hey Roomie! I will always remember the last semester at this place— Cool Batt Stripers! You gotta love those morning formations. Didn't stab anybody with swords. Felt great to be tanned before Spring Break. J. Don't forget to come by Croatia; we have awesome guys. Till then, I will send your favorite dry figs in the mail. D. G. Loves shopping - signed up for Cox Fund to spend a summer shopping in France. Didn't meet until 2/C year, but seems like it's been longer. I went to her for Victoria's Secret Catalog, she came over to bug Jeff and Kyle. We give each other a hard time but we know it's to make each other laugh. -JAC

CHRISTOPHER WILLIAMS
NAVY NFO
SAVANNAH, GA

I've Loved, hated, Laughed, cried, and grown at this place. Like a mararthon, not every one who started the race finished,but for those who did IT's been the truth, those who haven't our paths will cross again, believe that. This is an extra small world AFTER ALL. C.S.W.

Chris williams has always been someone I've been able to go to when times are rough. Either he can relate to what problem I have, or he can come up with some encouraging words. He has definitely helped me to become a better person on and off the court from his strong ability to lead by example. When he does faulter, he never attempts to point the finger...he bears the load of responsibility for his actions, which in my opinion makes him a great leader and friend. J.Lew

Chris Williams #33 aka Poppa Baby.....Da Man, the myth, the legend...it's been a long time Tiger, but we've finally made it. When you displayed your quick thinking skills under pressure at College Park I knew we'd be alright whenever trouble came upon us. Even when you sacrificed your tooth up at Bucknell to help seal a victory you were still cool under pressure and focused enough to stuff your uneaten burgers in your pocket on roadtrips. Thanks for showing me that Savannah two-step you have in your dancing grab bag, it's come in hand at D.C. Lots of love, TLL

Left: "Oh my, the O-Club!" (From left to right) Brian Loustanau, Kevin McNatt and David Ayotte.

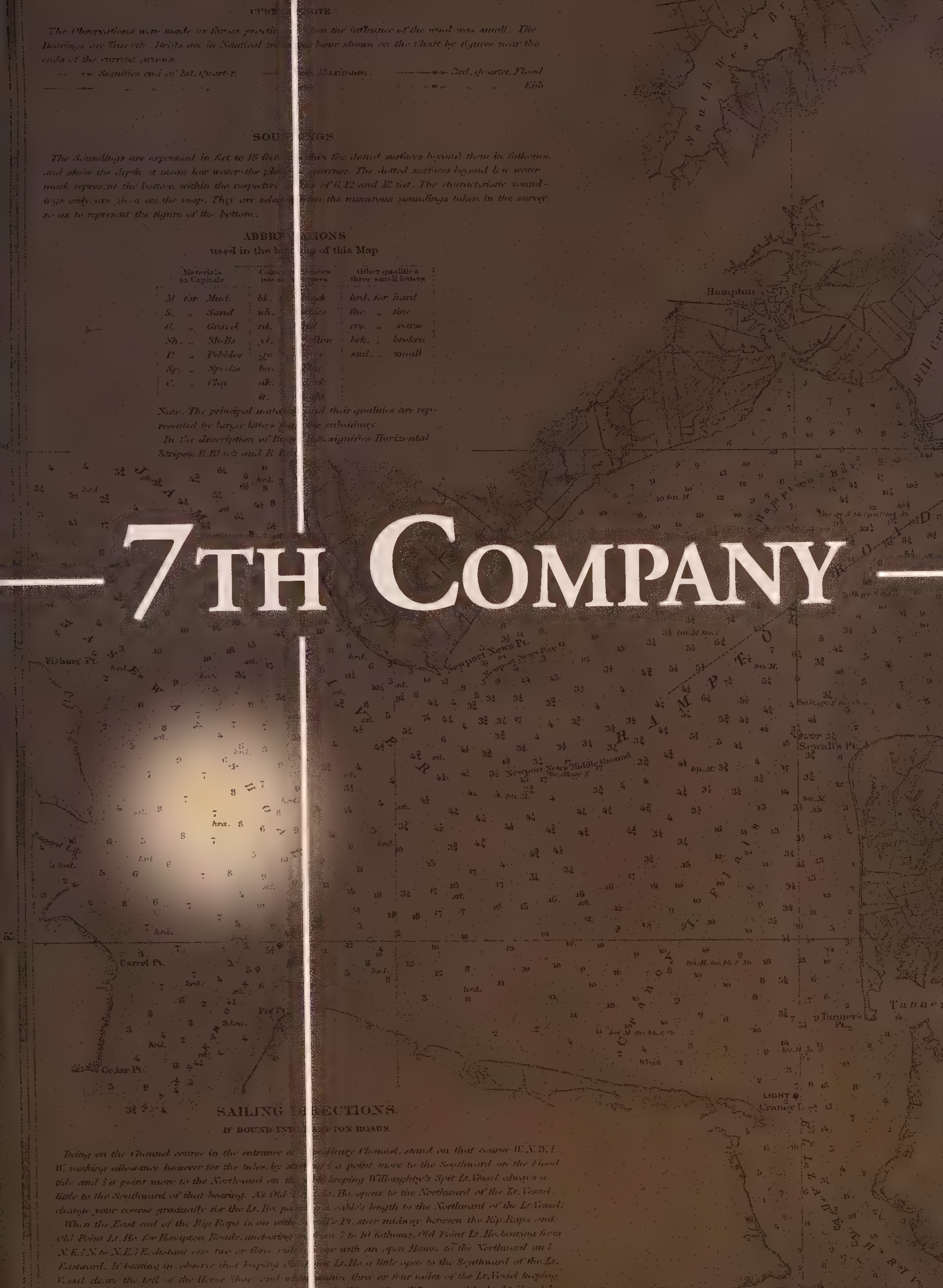
Below: "Out and about in Japan." (From left to right) Kevin McNatt and Gabe McCollough.

Above: "Just chillin'." (From left to right) Ben Harrison and Ryan Casey.

TAISHIKAN
頂上まで2時 (約160分)

Below: "Hey girls, why are you running away?" (From left to right) Jeremias Montejo, David Ayotte, Sam Gray, Brian Loustanau and Phil Castenada.

7TH COMPANY

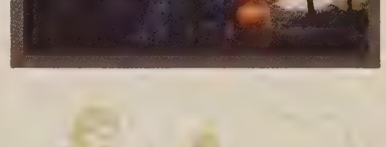

SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
SAILING DIRECTIONS
Hampton
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewall's Pt.
Fishing Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Pig Pt.
Tanner's Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.

Tiffani Bell
Surface Warfare
Logan, OH

Miss Congeniality of USNA, riots, ss room mates, Pug, (KH), … that quiet girl, who really wasn't all that quiet (SM), My adopted sister, ss roommates to best friends…gate 0 & late nite coffee breaks…coffee, coffee, coffee, talk, talk, talk…Jack, Logan/Accident, why doesn't everyone see things our way? (SAG) Fun times @NWP. Sunshine. Rodeo Drive. Hollywood. Talks, leaving me hanging (JJR), To think we couldn't find our rooms on I-day(MS) Well, if you're going to sit by the bay for 4 years…not a better person to sit next to than Tiff… I mean, sittin' for 4 years is a long time…& you'd need someone to talk about a lot of nothing for 4 years…yeah… Tiff would be the choice for me (RACK) I think she knows everyone, can't walk down the hall without stopping (NL), always there for laundry, sewing, a good joke, teasing, messing with, teasing, (intentionally mentioned twice) and just being a good friend. The closest thing I ever had to a little sister (even though she is a bit older) (BPC), …You think I'm pretty, you want to kiss me...I need to go for a run. Takin' it to the grave… Thank you for being there for me, my only true confidant (AFG)… You never know when or where you're going to meet someone. Tiffani makes waking up everyday worth it.(JS)… God Bless you all, thanks to my family and friends and a special thanks to my sponsors (demerits)—I could not have done it without you…

Gary Berg
Surface Warfare
Blair, NE

Army/Navy weekend 3/c year. Nappy time. Val's skiing weekend. "Don't tell me you lost it!" Defiance in Quantico. Ring Dance. It said "Wrong Way." Is that dip or soda? "Don't be mean to Nutty, she loves you!" "My Homeland!" Lost in the Poconos. Your 22nd birthday, wet and cold in the mud. "Go on ask Dad." Notre Dame. Blockbuster. I Corinthians 13:4-8. John Michael Montgomery - "Hold on to Me." Brownies galore. Walking to the Naval Station in the cold, wind, and rain. YP's. Sleeping in the trunk. Gambrill State Park. "Are you done playing with the fire?" "Don't light the candles!" Another Nebraska football game. Thanks for picking me up after Weapons Detail. It took you 40 mins to make it down the beginner slope. "How was class? Oh, you slept through it again?" "Why are you giving me a piece of your mail?" You're becoming a New Jersey driver. My best friend and future husband "Goodnight, sweet dreams, I love you!" Love Jenn —I will forever remember the Bat Cave and Gunny Harrison: "Bergeton, why your room so messy?" I wish you and Jenn happiness, and may she always come and tuck you in at night. Pete



Lawrence Brandon
Submarine Warfare
Johnstown, PA

Eye of the Beholder...what were you thinking? Why are you so loud? Motivated need I say more…RENT…sleeping again? Sleep is overrated...always wanting to help...Partner in crime...Butterscotch brownies, who has some? I need sports!! late night converstions....Taught me a lot...best friends thru thick and thin...TLL Most motivated socks in the Brigade...as a firstie..keepin' it real for those who can't...just do your J-O-B!Morning rain post! Don't you have a 3 page paper due, yeah but CivII is the bomb..Biggie and 112...See you at school buddy, we're finally in our elemet. God Bless...BES LB...always in haste but never in a hurry...one day maybe you will get along with every officer at a command...just b/c youre louder doesn't make you right...and on the continuing journeys of As Brandon's World Turns...can we get one final round in the arena...Dead Dog Trucks and Crab feasts aftermaths...one last stand in Bravo section to survey all that is right and all that is wrong, in the end a path must be blazed so that other may follow...JVN

Peter Brereton

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Lakewood, OH

4 years of Friday night swims, belly laughs, evil petting zoo trips, Sunday brunches, Eater's Club, hallway chats, fisiks, monkey tunnels, and your support make you one of the truest friends I have ever had. Friends forever: we always have something to talk about. :) amylax After 2 years in Hubbard, Speed decided to form his own SEAL team. Tried to be a nerd but couldn't pull it off. SWO(N) will never be the same once you get there. buck He seems like a regular guy; then you get to know him. Somehow he'll find time to be there when you need help. A friend to the end, it's been an honor. lmj 1...2...Wake me up...to the smartest, most humble Ray I've ever met. Here's to Ohio and you driving to school listening to Cleveland Rocks. We love you...and the worm. bdh
Pete who? the blue collar Cleveland man, "Jailbreak" blasting. The hurricane of '99 and the FLOOD of '00. "Pete here? He do the homework?" Smartest kid I know, but more importantly, the nicest. jth The hairiest man alive, best CC a company could ask for, wall smasher, my friend. Glad you weren't a monk. Clows

Nathan Charles

Special Warfare
Lebanon, PA

SEAL TEAM Nate. Toughie. "Nate, its just traffic, calm down find your happy place!"…"Will you please put some pants on before you talk to me?"… The Indiana Jones roll…"I am Nate Charles, and I see here a whole crew of my rowers, standing in defiance of Hurley"…"Spiking your metabolism? -Shock your system?"…"This is not a racing situation."…"I just needed to flush my system with water-3 gallons worth!"…"'I'd like a margarita,' 'Yes, can we see some ID?' 'Sure, as soon as I see your green card!'"…"Dude, do you think we should tell him? (see Aaron Leong)"…Joined the Big Dogs for the final hurrah…"I wasn't 185 when I bought these pants."… "Steady state is Bull"…"Where can I get a butt pad?"…Fire Plug…Thickest man alive…Zoomie Lovin'…"Dude you're still hungry?"… You never do anything half-way: drinking, falling in love, ejecting yourself out of a boat- You are my hero…Never defeated, the attitude that we need…Dedicated to the sport and the cause...Big Dogs…Spirit of the Lightweights…"We band of Brothers."

Bryan Clower

Navy Pilot
Collinsville, VA

CO ARG CLOW… "Fimms!! … BEDCHECK!!" "How'd you get that scar on your forehead?" "How'd you get that scar on your hand?" "How'd you get that scar on you're butt?" Boxer party!!! "Scotch is a man's drink…goes good with meat and potatoes." "Chicken sandwich?" "You did what in the dryer?" "Yeah, and then we turned it on." "Clow, I know I fall in love every other week, but this time it is for real…I am serious this time." "Clow, we're going back and we're streaking the party!" "Pete, was Melissa shifting the gears?" "Dom, where is my shoe?" "Open the door Al!" "Quick Mike, let's give him another shot." "Chimmy, those were my swimming trunks!" "I'll go over...give me a boost." It's been a hell of a party boys. The Boys

Richard Colie
Surface Warfare
Point Pleasant, NJ

Mom, Dad and Stan: the best family that a guy could ever ask for. Thank you for all your love and support. Lucas, Rob, AJ and Mike: the best group of friends that a guy could ever ask for. Thank you for all the laughs and great memories. We did it right.

Thomas Davis
Navy Pilot
San Clemente, CA

Four years couldn't be over soon enough. But there were quite a few highlights. Freshman footballa turned tony hawk, blitz supastar…100,000 on one move, 1000 a month, 1 friend a year, zambuca, is that Sky-guess not, is 43 shots possible, only school could halt a 6 game hitting streak, should have known from Dalgren history, i AM going on that mo, my pants aren't wet but the bed is, here's to fingers! whip cream bikini thanks TB. What would salty think-maybe he can cover the next tailgate, can I borrow your tape recorder? Navy Royal w/ Cheese. Na,na,na,na,na,na,na. Beer is for breakfast…drink or be gone. What would life be without the apartment, shaggy, surfing, snowboarding, tennis, nerds, and gunny? Big pimpin San Clemente style – only nine more years- going to make a great pilot, even better person, your wingman anytime. BMS, NS, BL, JK, PH, RC. Ryan's advice to all; never let a friend drink alone, never take yourself too seriously, be honest, and always be a good friend. "Life moves by pretty fast, if you don't stop and look around you could miss it."

David Crowe
USMC Pilot
Conroe, TX

David, how fortunate we are to have crossed paths so many summers ago. First impressions…is he gay?- climbing light poles in the middle of the night- is that my subway on your face?- late night talks- our postponed first kiss. Incredible lasting impressions…Hawaii- Aruba- workouts- weekends by the fireplace- fall hiking- a courteous gentleman- holidays with our families- butterfly inducing kisses- secret discoveries…kiwi's on the boat- relaxing days at the sponsors- I thought it was against the rules to look better than your girlfriend. I know our love for each other, in all of its forms, will be endless. JT "A piece of advice to future roommates: Don't wake him up without a loaded sidearm." The friend I made in O'Bannon hall, and in the "superhooch", a fit beginning for a long friendship together in the Corps. TJC II "Dude, walls are harder than bones and tend to win…what happened to your car?" There is a toilet god-you've prayed to him one time too many. You've been one of the better friends I've had. ABS Jr. "Dude, those socks are going out the window," "Dave, get your face off the toilet seat man." Good luck in the Corps! GTB

BRADLEY DEAFENBAUGH
MEDICAL CORPS
CHESAPEAKE, VA

DBAUGH, DEAF, Deafenbouphenhoffer, sho nuff, #32, the wolf, gonna get huge. That little kid who always forgets his glove, who eats sardines at the beginning of a five hour flight? Tibetan freedom, "Damn, you ugly Greenwell," "I'm in a quandary," "Nah, sorry fellas...heading to UVA". Fighting for a position in front of the mirror at Level 2, the hail mary that you happened to duck under, huge pants, go get hot!!!, How much time? Shut out in Bar Orlando, freaking a chair in Philly, whiz with, Getting sniped in Lafayette, peeing on Vane's house, getting taken down by Wools...what's the score now?, "because you're a girl...eh...you know why you're a girl...eh, because you're a tease," sweet Bobby Mac (RIP), the infamous "11 men out," "my curve ball is...gay,", 16 and 10, getting absolutely manhandled at JMU (and coming back for more), metal mouth, burning oil, in need of a motrin 800, "what...what's wrong with my legs?", your boys....BP, MFB

RYAN EASTERDAY
SURFACE WARFARE
DAVIS, CA

Attacked by bayonet-wielding detailers during his military nativity, Ryan immediately developed a distaste for incompetent authority that has proven the source of all his myriad crises. Under fire from above and below as Lord Commander of the Masqueraders, he nimbly dodged the hail of proverbial bullets, leaving the organization in more or less the same shape as he, despite his best efforts. His room a veritable medieval armory, Ryan never lacked for the appropriate blunt or edgéd implement for the given situation. Lord knows he needed them. He defended, sometimes violently, his contention that he was not actually a midshipman, but rather a pilgrim in an unholy land. Ryan is possessed of an impeccable, though rarely conventional, personal style, as well as a propensity for melodrama that has earned him the accolades of his shipmates and the ire of a select few who do not warrant naming. He is a student of eclectic interests who hopes someday to describe all of existence with a simple algorithm. Science failing in this realm, Ryan has sounded the depths of many varied and unusual philosophies and spirited beverages, to no avail. Perhaps his answer does not reside on this planet. He certainly shouldn't EWLIV BS STG

DAVID HALVERSON
NAVY PILOT
SHEBOYGAN, WI

Halvo, Mango, Eromenos, Grasshopper, the Ham... 32-2-12, the number that we moochers have close to our hearts. CD's, DVD's , Video Games. Who's got more hours on your system? The room needs a Jacuzzi... Halvo! ....Please refrain from the use of ethnic slurs. Nice haircut. You-Good.Courts=Good.You +Courts= Shady. St. Johns girls. Don't dog it unless you've tried, brother! Skim milk=open window. Thanks for a great trip to VA Beach. Dress aggressively at all? Glee club, Karate club, graduating with honors (well almost), 1st Sgt HALVUHSON! Drill?, oh, uhhh, I gotta go to John's Hopkins. Instead of Air they'll let you be PE officer for the next 20 years, I'm sure Jan will still be alive. Won any money gambling on the Internet lately? Are you really going to ring dance with Buffy? Can you tell us again about the Hippodrome? I remember the Knights like it was yesterday... "Maybe they won't notice this huge hole in the window." Remember, Brenda is out there. Watching. Waiting. RNL and DMS (and JJK)

Alexis Guzman
Surface Warfare
Miami, FL

CAM: Cube! MEH! My favorite girlmid! From Secret Squirrel to Dunkie to the UK we made it! Everybodys got a cousin in Miami and you're always my Cuban Crime of passion! fair winds....Boatsie KIM: Lex- I'm glad I'm the only one you allow to call you lexi- that shady girl always in whiteworks... dance parties...that damn cone... Kritty moving in (space underneath the sink…)..giving up m&ms for lent and I'm dragging you out to morning pt... an eating disorder???? ...thanks for doing my taxes and booking all my flights...I couldn't have hand-picked a better roommate. I'm going to miss you so much –p.s.-Jeff loves me more.. love-Katie SM: We never thought we's make it to 2nd semester w/o killing someone. good times on 5-4. was it the coffee times? boxing…ring dance-what a night. love- sara RJV: I have loved sharing these last five years with you . . . from crying in the gym at Newport to London, and on until the end. I admire you tremendously. Fair winds, and God bless, Joe

To Mom &Dad- WE ACTUALLY DID IT!!!???? 4 years here is way too much. To Everyone in Miami: I love you all…two tugs ahead!!!

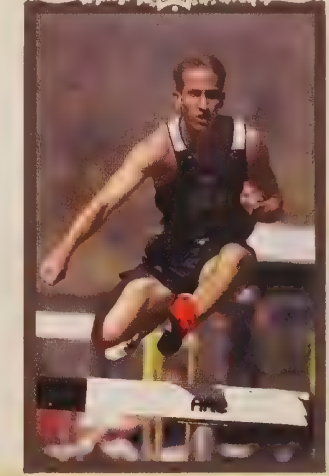
Peter Hayden
Submarine Warfare
Norton, MA

Peteo….please come party with us. Hey man you're the Devil. Steveo and Hef…"How the hell did they put us in a room together?" Tabasco shots plebe year. Hey Andy want a p___ sandwich….its good! Baltica w/ Strobes. Lehigh AMO 2000….Hef thanks for inviting the police. Take us to the chupa chupa club. Seadogedog you're my boy. Re-Landscaping UVA w/ Hef, Boston-Kehoe! Bert and Ernie brothers forever. Steveo nice work on my car! Backroom. Senator Dougie you got any saran wrap? STRIKE! Grandma's car goes 120! Pull the trigger! BarNone, Greatful Deads are good white Mexican surfers on acid are better, UMASS. Seadog hit me! JP-5, Titanium tri-fecto. Hedonism anyone? Where's Bojangles?

PALS: SW,JS,RM….and all the rest of the boys. Iker thanks 4 the inspiration. Mom, Admiral, God, Scotty, Meg….could not do it without you….Thanks.

Jonathan Hayes
Navy Pilot
Mount Airy, MD

Once a runner. The Great Tesmer left Mount Airy, Maryland for terrible Tuesdays with Coach Cantello. Plebe summer track meet to Track Team Captain. Never a doubt in anyone's mind. The human compass, almanac, car buyers guide, sports digest. Second and only male of the Hayes trilogy. More muscles than any skinny kid alive. Smooth operator, collected and never fazed. Incredible visual memory. Natural pilot. Introduced early to Clemens, that SOB. Competitor. Period. Colorado—9 in Passport, Leer Jet home. P-City-found his girl, game over. Quickest sense of humor out there. Kindest man in America, cleanest car in the world, maybe the universe. Forever endowed with Cantelloisms. Work ethic and determination inspiring. 4:11. Whoa, Penn Relays, oh yea, Jon qualified for Nationals today. What?!? How many loops? Wanna name'em? Ocean E—my, that is a nice groin. Rap music authority. True renaissance man. Downplays everything. Always on the sly. Never missed pizza in Dahlgren, a workout, a hot girl, a joke. Need directions, a business plan, or just unsure? Ask Jonathan. "Peace and chicken grease." Good luck, man These were the best days of our lives and we didn't even know it! Hey, Jon where were you two seconds ago? —jdm, bdh, pgb



Luis Henriquez, Jr.

Foreign National
San Salvador,El Salvador

Always with something new: BMW?, You speak German? I-Day: 'Henriquez get a brace. Do you understand any English?' 'catching a clue, sir', (JW) 'you know, sir, it's a gay thing...' DJ'ing at WRNV. Theme song: Arjona, Me estan Jodiendo la vida! Hey, lets buy a car together. Sure! 3 weeks later: This doesn't work I just sold the car... Remember getting our mail Plebe year at lunch, and getting yelled at for it? Your Tio rocks, always with beer. Entra El Salvador...(5 mins later)... Sale El Salvador!' Latin Dances, Penske trucks full of Hispanics. I-Ball: Stinky chick harrasing you that whole night. (LGR) 'Backseat driver: I think you should slow down, you're going 80 in a 55.' A very sincere Latin Man, keep searching for the stars bud, I know you'll go far…(DM) 'Tu madre!'(RJR) 'Dude, your roommate pisses me off' 'I'll (blank) in your (blank)' 'How are you doing? You OK dude?' 'The mexican, Lois' (CA) 'Ow, my knuckle! Who dropped frog' (LB) Tequila. All present ARE accounted for. Good Morning!! 'My pregnant girlfriend' 'Do they have a Navy in ES?' Hope you have a great time back home and don't forget us staying back here. Keep in touch.

Ricardo Leyva

Navy Pilot
Keene, CA

Little Ricky, Ricky pequeno, Rick Reyva, El Guapo, Neo, Nikolas Krailis, Nervous Nick, the Mexican Tom Cruise, Ravishing Rick, the list is endless. A bit compulsive, are we? Video games (13.5 straight hours, 52.5 hours in a week with classes), Morningstar.com, the McCain campaign, cnn.com/ebird, SJC, EE boat, taping off, supin' up the ZX2. We will miss your moderation but not your Chicano farts. You should be banned from casinos. Accessory to knockabout murder. We were wrong about one thing though: your Johnny never did levitate in front of the window and spontaneously combust. Why were you always so pissed off anyway? One plastic owl away from a two-man room. Too bad they don't include your volume when measuring your height. Good luck on that family of one. Being a chem major really paid off. We were worried about you for a while, especially when we found you on top of Nimitz one night with no shirt, yelling "See my shame!!!" You will always be our favorite son. DMS, DMH

Beau Hufstetler

Navy Pilot
Canton, OH

Beauregard Raymond, you are a consummate officer, man of faith, and good friend. Thanks for helping me on the road.—Pete

The Huf...all-American kid from Canton. Mech E, Football, BSU, surviving Chuck B, Supts list, the kid can do it all…late night discussions about girls, future, school…Cedarville? grinding with Luis, the turkey dance, trips to Hagerstown, LHS girls basketball. Evy, Dana, "We love you Beau!" Hurricane '99 INSIDE our room. Flood 2000 courtesy of hurricane Brereton...Beau, wake me up! you –Chevys, me-Fords. you-2 doors, me-4 doors. you-clean freak, me—you know that one too. still more similar than different. Always working hard staying devoted to your beliefs. a true example to follow, GREAT supportive friend for the past 3 years, and man I highly admire. Brothers for life. JTH

You've grown closer to Jesus and we've watched you boldly share your faith with others tactfully and confidently, seeing the incredible power of prayer while we skipped out of military obligations for more Passion-ate activities. You had a knack for making up senseless words (ons johns, etc.) we wished you didn't, but we cut our losses…In Chickens, Frogs, Krispy Kremes and Grandma's chili, we've had many good times seeing God work in awesome ways – Paul and Ken

Kathryn McClintock
USMC Pilot
Monmouth, IL

I love you my friends: Kt, The parking pass, me at my worst. You can call me out, you don't let me be a brat. You give meaning to "standing on the rock" for me. You have the most stable walk I know, you truly have the long view. My little sprite, you have grown this year in perspective and compassion. You are an example to follow…I love everyone…esp you, J

Dlf, on Cooper's floor, in mounds of laundry. giggling in Bronte, Mamma T, boy troubles-hiding in my room. Israel -Joel - "slowly, slowly." I'm so blessed by our friendship. Love, DBF

The morning runs have been more important to me than every class. I did my small part to help you bend the rules (einsteins)… bike rides ending up with a pedestrian cursing me...the corps won't know what to do with such a talented sweet girl. You are one of the greatest treasures here. Love, Ang

... sneaking through gate one w/ DZ, the Friday morning hour of power... Betting: dinner and servitude, Euchre vs. Pitch... lost in jersey, the Chicago candy challenge... totaling the ranger, growing together from near and far...my friend, it has been fun. —TRS

Ryan Mewett
Submarine Warfare
Plano, TX

Started the AU phenomenon – TCU game 2000 – who's your ... Corey? Friend of the year on a few counts! … Managed to earn 45 demerits, 6 days restriction, and 20 tours, and get nothing better than a few hours of sleep out of it. Except those ten – Clow, it's a good thing they were on "the pointy end of the watchstanding spear," huh? … "Cheese is the bane of my existence" … Birthday in DC – "well, it was only two times… but one was double-barreled!" … All those books are just a part of the quest to know everything in the universe… "You're sure you don't want to know about unionism in North Texas??" …Good things come in small packages – thanks RH … Great times: Army-Navy '99 and '00, Homecoming '99 tailgater ("I have no recollection of anything like that, Tiff!"), 2/c camping trip, LB's SgtMaj party, both Christmas parties, O-club Thursday nights, unlikely best friends, best bunch of firsties in this place!

Andrew Mild
Navy Pilot
Frankfort, IL

As the resident weatherman, I predict that there will be a 50-50 chance of weather to occur tomorrow. "You gotta know how to do it, you can't just grip it and rip it." That's why I was a 2/C with 1/C parking privileges, even though I never could get around DC. Let's go get some Blimpie! "Don't they stop at red lights in Illinoiz?" Never mind, I can't, my car is in the shop…again. Have you seen my baseball? Aren't you the designated hitter? Just remember not to pull the ball, you will interrupt beer pong. I'm glad I missed REM concert, I got to watch some Disney movies with the Hopkins chicks. Sunday night visits are the greatest, especially when they are out on the ledge. Thanks for all the memories! BPN, REM, CLA, PBK, JWL, BCL, LB, EHC, CPP

Benjamin Newhart

Navy Pilot

Bel Air, MD

It's all about the Benjamins baby. Round three and another Newhart enters the ring. Mike Company and the systematic demise of everything he ever thought he knew about this place. Hard Core 24. His College Park saviors. Sunday morning loop. SSU-UMCP trip. Westbound with Z. Twenty-five days across the pond on American Promise. Ascending to 7th Heaven. Boston x 6 _ . #37 Goblin and command at sea. Montego Bay '99. You rode in what with who why? Intrepid Cup '99. The red-headed confidant, ally, and friend; his surrogate sister who tried to give him cancer just in case the mood swings didn't get him first. Corinthians Regatta 21st birthday roadtrip. "You want to drive a Firebird? You got a loan, go buy yourself one." Ring Dance. Newport-Bermuda, OpSail2000. Japan and the Black Knights. Intramural sailing grand champions, yeah PB! Ben = Fat. You ran what today?! Since when was that on your agenda? USMC Marathon 2000. Army/Navy '00. Atlantic City with the boys. Bahamas '01. Don't let him fool you, the knee is a Zoo animal. Great times by the bay – SM RM AM CA PK JL LB LH

Benjamin Salomon

Navy Pilot

Rochester Hills, MI

Where my Hip—Hop Soldiers at? 4 years of Navy Tennis…3 lost, #1 stunna. 4 years of fine Navy schooling. Time to take charge, like I did up at the Army navy 1999 Colie estate. And what can I say about the beach pad…so many late night interruptions. Thanks for the show. Going to sleep minutes before practice. Waggs, Camron, CG, Zaf, Douggy here's to all the weekends and spring breaks – never all together though. (SDB's now, movie!, I think my left arm is broken, rascals, le-hype, etc) Ryan, Pete, Rich, Raja, Lucas, Luis and Hayes same to you. I can't forget all my Mech E bros too- BT, JP,MM,CW,JK… No time for the women. Shout out to my awesome family, couldn't have done it with out your support…or Salty. My final advice to all; don't be obnoxious, or mean, let others borrow, be generous, standup for yourself and others, say hi to people you know, smile, and leave it all on the court.

Melissa Schroth

USMC Ground

Chester Springs, PA

Did you're mother have any children that LIVED? No one sings "The Goat is Old and Scruffy" like ML&E…loosing bets and stripping decks-anything for Golden Boy. QW sun goddess-no, mom, I really was wearing sunscreen!. "On the Table." Set condition Hawaiian Tropic. Two rolly-pollies jumping at Squaw…Tahoe to Reno to Cupertino…all in 12 hours. Nobody messes with the Daewoo! Second year, first class style-do we know those people next door? Yes, sir, that is a parrot on my arm…oh, what's in my hand?? Southernmost mani…suits optional, socks required! Out with the good and in with the bad. You've GOT to be kidding me! Took a little dip with the EPG3. H.S Dream girl (H-what?), cover girl…you're a GIRL? Riiight, Riiight. Coffee shop co-owner. Monster Mash 2000-I'll drink to that! Rain, grenades, and broken bones-Happy 21st (Marine)! Eleven to Seven and on to the "real world." Love, family, friends to the end.

David Stern
Navy Pilot
Cluster, WI

Mr. Survival, fighter of seas, the "Edmund Fitzgerald" your one MP3; Rhyme of the ancient mariner, the age of sail, JPJ and you downing some ale (at Griffins); D-Qual dynamo (can you sink a knockabout?), tell me, are you going SWO? *HELL NO!* "Lower their expectations, that way you won't dissapoint.";"Are you smart because you take hard classes or because you take easy classes?"; "You sleep 12 hours a day, you're only here two years"; "2 kicks regular or 1 steel toed?" For graduation:The president, and Mimi…you've been blessed my friend. NILLAS!!!!! BLISTUUHHHSS!!!!! Worthless Dom. Who is the company redneck? Who is the phantom crapper? Didn't SPASH have one too? Remember to refrain from using ethnic slurs. I think I would actually like all the skin whipped off my back. When you're a hermit and done writing your manifesto, can I have a copy? Dave, we did it… living together for 3 years by the Bay was a blessing. "El Guapo" and I wouldn't have it any other way. Of course, I can't imagine anyone else listening to you talk out of your butt for that long (except maybe Leah!). . .
Buds, Nick & David

Jared Sobczak
USMC Ground
Albuquerque, NM

Always trying to walk the straight and narrow path. "I can do all things through Him who strengthens me." Phil 4:13. Scattered to the winds and ready for a new start. The ping-pong tourney that could never be won. "Can I borrow your car?" "I'll call you from the beach." Thirteen hours of driving, one pair of parents, one cowboy hat, flowers in the watermelon, a small but perfect ring, and a smile to last a lifetime. "Why did we drive through every hot and nasty state in the U.S. again?" Green fields for Bu. Karate with the kids, "Punch me in the groin!..." How many things do I love again? "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have eternal life." John 3:16.

James Valentine
Medical Corps
Pittsburgh, PA

The Giant Peach, grateful host at the love shack in Bumble, PA. But, Jimmy!! You just saw me two hours ago! Can you drive me to the airport in a snowstorm? STAY ON TASK! YINZ get ahtahere! Goin dahna "Permannies?" We never lost the heritage. How did we survive the pchem-orgo-whackedout-profs-who-talk-about-misconfigured-you-know-what!? Kaplan's Boobalicious. The debauchery of PROTRAMID: who was more studly on the beach than we? Casual discussions of life and women (synonymous?). You can do it, put your back in to it?! No, that's not for crew! Dr. V, Jimmy V-Neck. "James you look like this when you row." I had chem lab…5 AM chem lab. Anyone wanna go out to the woods, eat corn beef and cabbage, drink Guinness and sing Irish pub songs? Hour of Power at Matt's. Hookin' up in five minutes. Great comeback. Alms for an ex-leper? Communal car. Saturday power workout: I got James at 1:15. Frisbee, Volleyball, Hack. The family Man. Big Teddy Bear, Milk addict. PEDS/GYN, Philosophy Boy and Scientist. Put some band-aids on the popping veins. My collection of rare, incurable diseases VIOLATED! Made us laugh through the pain, big guy with a bigger heart. Big Dogs. "We Band of Brothers."

Iradj Stroble
Submarine Warfare
Chattanooga, TN

Iradj Walter Stroble aka. Raja, Raj, came to USNA via Saudi Arabia with tales of camel racing and snake charming. Schooled at McCauley in Tennessee, Stroble thought he had life mastered. It took less than one year to realize that the Navy has a special program for carefree living—restriction. Never the bitter one, Raja has maintained his sense of humor and his famous sarcasm continuously for eight semesters. I will always remember the long flowing blonde hair and the even longer naps after school. The future CNO! Pig Pen
Stroble where did you learn to drive Saudi Arabia? Thanks for keeping Papa Johns in business. The junk food master with the superstar build. I can beat up Gunny! The only man to study all 4 years in the rack! Always kept this place in perspective, like a brother, a great friend, a million laughs; thanks Strobes. PH, LT

Kristy Yarbrough
USMC Ground
Lakewood, CO

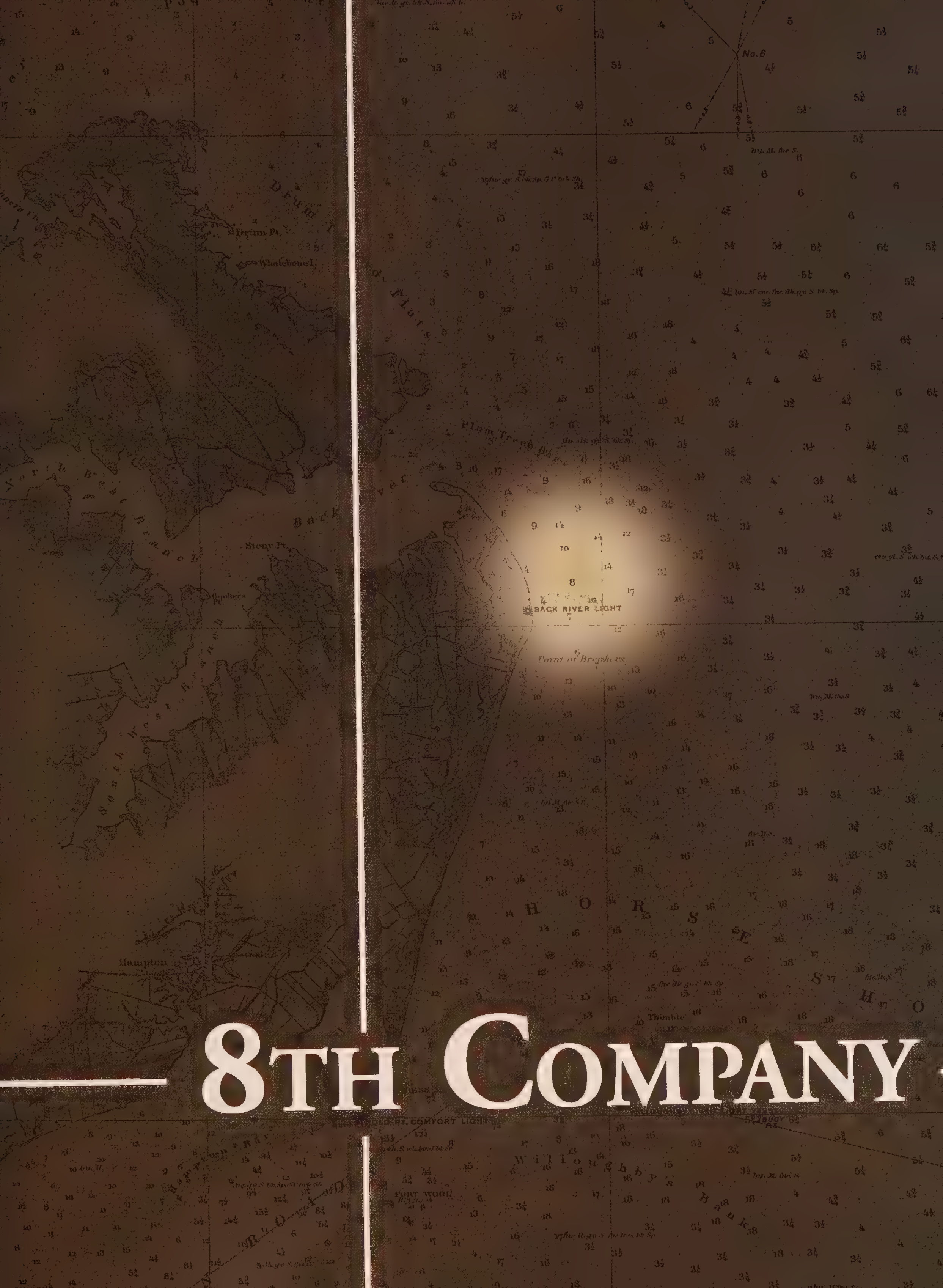
The most determined WOMAN I've met. No, you look fine, really, NO REALLY YOU DO! A great friend who will let ya know it.-ABK. Wow, boxing for the Corps? The track team, throwing, and long bus-rides—nuff said. Too bad the lead singer was married. Godspeed Yard-dawg!!!JB Yard. Yard-dawg...turn off the lights and watch her glow. Keep your chin up, Ev's here. Want to go to a club? No, let's go to griffins? Where'd you go last night? What language were those guys speaking? Ev, you left me at the bar! I've got the next round. Who came up with this Nashville idea anyways? Want to work out with gunny? I know this great 12 mile course. Grew to be one of my greatest friends. EMG. Well Kritty, didn't think we could overcome little Lexie's swotivation. An unexpected roommate, we'll make room:) I got Squizito's, you get the Bay Ridge loop. Bedtime; Dr. Suess, Bible reading, and Chunky, Funky and Spunky hanging around. Testimony, thank you. I'm inspired by your determination and hard work. Your marines will have a compassionate leader. Don't forget to smile more-you have one of the best. I love you-Katie GLOW- BB, Lehner, I made it!!!!——

Lucas Tomlinson
Submarine Warfare
Middleburg, VA

Lucas Young Tomlinson, a.k.a LT. He came to us from New York via Middleburg, VA. Following in the footsteps of Senator John McCain, Lucas graduated from Episcopal High School and shipped off to USNA with plans to "dominate" the world. From the beginning, he did it his way. "Sir, what are you yelling at me for? Look at his shoes!" Not long into plebe year, he decided 14th Company was not for him and adopted 7 as his own. One year after that, as fate would have it; he wound up in 7th Heaven living with a Jersey Shore legend, Rich Colie. In a continual effort to elevate himself, Lucas learned the finer points of style and sophistication from the one and only Stu $. LT's been known to frequent only the finest establishments (i.e. Pusser's, Davis' Pub…Mons Venus). His popularity consistently grew over the years with the hosting of legendary parties such as: Pornfest '99, Pornfest '00 and Porn Odyssey 2001 at the apartment, excuse me Condominium. Throughout our 4 years by the Bay, he's been a great friend. LT, we know your charisma will take you far—a true gentleman, and one hell of a golfer. RRC, ALW, ROB, JPM, JRT

Clockwise from top left: "Army Navy 1999," (From left to right) Lawrence Brandon, Ryan Mewett, Luis Henriquez, Joe Mid, Alexis Guzman, Nate Charles, David Crowe, Pete Brereton; "Army Navy 1999," (Clockwise from left) Melissa Schroth, Tiffani Bell, Lindsay Nelson, Kim Seid, Dan Ahr; "On the Town," (Left to Right) Stephanie Gosnell, Tiffani Bell, Melissa Schroth; "Monkeying Around for Community Service." David Halvorson; "Ring Dance," Brad Deafenbaugh, Luke Tomlinson, Rich Colie; "In Costume," Ryan Easterday; "Ring Dance" Bryan Clower and his date.

8TH COMPANY


No. 6
Drum Pt.
Whalebone I.
Drum Flats
Plum Tree Bar
Back River
North West Branch
Stone Pt.
South West Branch
BACK RIVER LIGHT
Point of Breakwater
Hampton
HORSESHOE
Thimble
OLD PT. COMFORT LIGHT
FORT WOOL
Hampton Roads
Willoughby Bank

AMY BAXTER

SURFACE WARFARE
CHESHIRE, CT

I thought I would be a plebe forever, but here I am, ready to go!!! I never would have made it without the following…PWD: I am so glad you were my roommate—Don't forget: DeskGirl, rm1110, the hottest room in the Brigade, the Guess What game, "I'm a reindeer," sloot boots, Matt Abbott, and the MILF's that everyone will hate. WCJ: Thanks for the laughs—Please remember: Jamaica, Ft. Lauderdale, Chewie & USMA Ring Dance. AMA: You're great—We are bound together by: track workouts, the Clique, my FavOrite persON, "Karen, I quit!" and the workout I never made it to after my 21st birthday. SSS—The quilt is still coming, and keep in mind: I don't want to get fried for yelling "BEAT ARMY!" out the XC bus window, the Color company parking scam, GO ARMY! (without the "R")& "Sure, Lebanese food sounds good." My cadet: I'll love you forever. I will never forget the WP‡A runs, driving 1.5 hours to bring me cookies, a letter for every day of plebe summer, and my second room at 2306 E/W Hwy. Mom & Dad: Thanks for the past, present and future. 8th co. has been a blast, but I am ready to become a SWOMAMA in San Diego!

ALEXANDER BEIN

NAVY PILOT
FISHERS, IN

Albino, Goomba, Albeinosauras Rex, Al, what ever happened to Alex? My 3 sports: swimming, boxing, and beer drinking. Not made for land. 6 year old in a man's body. No one can eat 38 eggs…I wanna see the turbopuke. Hey superman, I got a deal for you! Ceiling fan, ceiling, wall, head wins 3-0. They are going to let him fly?? That joke never gets old. Do you know him? What is wrong with him? Who let Al drive? You fit in that car? ARG CLOW always makes an entrance; Radford, Salisbury, Georgetown, JMU, Miami, Logan, Philly, Colinsville, Indy, Chicago, and the apartment were all casualties. There is always room for one more. Zulu Warrior, Boxer parties, beeramids, it's a primal thing, where are my pants?, take her off of your hip, chicken sandwich, grilled cheese, show us the way it was!. TTP-make millions. Hold me while I grab this coconut. -ARG CLOW(wanna go to Radford?) Oceanographer extraordinaire. YP scam. Roomates: Bundy(ego?), Dusty(keeping me in line-when he can), Billy(toughest v. football player I have ever known, don't forget to wipe you're butt), Pistol(how can you not love this kid?) Life in 8th company was good.....Off to flight school!!

BRIAN BOURGEOIS

SURFACE WARFARE
KATY, TX

Who'd'a thunk it? Not my roommates or my boys... Grandma, I know my guardian angel worked a lil over time, but Looord, did we make some memories. Before I get started, Mi Mi and Paw Paw, happy 50th and I hope that megan and I can live as happily as you two. Well... here goes.

SoCo sponsored tighty whitey sprints in O.C./ODF; Gotta love Loyla, who knew a face crunched like that?; Baltimore, jj, it's 4 in the morning, hope it was worth it; FB2000???... thanks chuck; I'M NOT FROM TEXAS! How many mids own dogs? Taking a nap on 50; Chris-it all started on a sailboat, wish you were here OTTO, safeties-for-life; Mardi Gras, Cancun, Florida, New York, Hawai'i, boy we covered some ground; No, we're twins honest-UA; finger lickin' good, summer school legends; #13 NFB BROTHERHOOD How close are we? 1016-Its not for us; Spanky-Wanky; haaaaiir helmet; The Hole; spots, Mouse Hunt Champ; "Booj, wake up, don't you have class?" Rules don't apply...; I'm at football; 4 years w/Pat, How? aaaaaaayyyyyyyyyeeeeeeeeeee!!! ta'dem Louisiana boys!

I want to thank my family and family-soon-to-be for their support, David, Marlene, Brad, Sarah, and Megan Bourgeois)...Pat, Gute, Buck thanks fellas

Adam Buckfelder
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Palmyra, PA

1016. Learning to slide Number one draft pick. Mouse hunt rookie of the year. Cereal. Where is buck…working out. East side. But I never study. SI poster developer. Putt-putt golf (in the room). Spring break 2001, Daytona's lollipops. Yellow shirts. The corner. Chicago, no thanks. Drunk alphas. Crazy joe's rowing technique; morning practices with curly; moose mega mixer, crowd surf and stage dive at the shows, first ship selection; pregaming,.kielbasa queen; archibalds—milking beers, drunk in south africa; world class pez collection. New Orleans on protramid. Trip to tiajuana and ring dance with ethan. 2 for 7. Drinking downtown. Toomey's.
The fastest man in Mexico, sleeping between pieces, the VP, the undercover smart kid. Nobody is more committed to being in shape and not caring at the same time. Remember the "The Weekend!" marathon and triathlon training with pete (aka speed).
Ol' 14 and our beloved firsties, tailgators at your parent's van, Spring Break in Key West!, falling down the stairs at Griffin's on your birthday, hangin' out in Philthydelphia twice for Army-Navy.
Thanks to all of my roommates, company mates, rowers, and friends. It has been a lot of fun and I will remember my time at USNA forever.

Laura champagne
USMC Ground
Haverhill, MA

Champ, LB, L-Cham, LauraB, Bean, Sleepy-monster: It all started with Dicky-Ron, eyes in the boat, Just chill ok? Bringing me back to reality, backpacking together in Europe and Quantico, talks in the P-way, Good buddy, Hoser-STW. We are NOT dating!, shopping trips to DC, drinking buddy, "you're not going to eat that ice cream are you? 8-ball maffia, long talks, movies, summer apartment, best friend-CJR. It's time to take a gnap! So, are you gonna send the IM or what?? Las Vegas and Orlando. shopping and tanning, "drink the miiiillllk….now," Why is there a SWO poster on my side of the room?!?! putting cammies on LB..ooh-rah! Is the heater on? Do they have blow dryer adapters in Quantico? "Is that your 3rd shower today?", one year together has turned into a life long friendship-Jen. Rugby Mo's, tre-chic, talks about everything important, calling you out, understanding each other...love you-Kate. Best latin-dancing WG at USNA , great CC, Rumble-who? Don't worry, your hair will always look great-Rubedogg. NY fish markets, 21st at Griffins, jumping gate 1, L2K…whooooo, easily confused by bright lights and loud noises, always wanted huge biceps, frequent trips to the O-Course, tours on red beach…a Marine at last-LBC

Justin Cole
Surface Warfare
Virginia Beach, VA

Born and raised as a beach bum, the Academy couldn't change him one bit. After four years by the bay, he is heading back to Virginia Beach to start some memories of his own. Baseball FANATIC!!- Used to play but now just likes to watch. When the Orioles weren't playing he could be found at the movie theater. Has there been a movie in the last 4 years he hasn't seen? He learned the hard way what marathons were all about after his first- then learned how to train for them the next year. Number one Women's track team fan (for obvious reasons)! Marrying the first girl he dated in college, but I guess when you find the right one there's no need to shop around anymore. Can anyone else in the world be so lucky? I don't think so. Heard of a mama's boy? Justin was a Grandparent's boy! Belgium waffles, hot dogs and Krispy Kreme- what a diet. Tough to compete with a genius in the family but it was worth it to have a brother to go to school with. Parents were his heroes, and they always will be. Justin is ready to tackle the world!

THOMAS CUNNINGHAM II

USMC PILOT
PENSACOLA, FL

Anybody know where Tom is? Uh,…well,…he is on his own program. Not afraid to go against the system, because for Tom there is no system. …Tom why are you wearing cammies everyday? "Two reasons, One I am at war with exams and two, my pants don't fit…" I will be a United States Marine because I am hard…as long as I can bring my ferbie?!?!? Everyone listens to what you say, especially the ladies. The voice of god, a voice the overwhelms women, kev's mom, and will lead marines or plebes into battle. We won't throw you out of the tent because we know you didn't mean to leave the canteen open. Throwing snowballs on Stribling and using your cover as a shield, calling cadence in the hall, sleeping in the honor room, being the best friend a guy could have. Did you say food, Kev hide your food!! Loud, funny, sincere, physical, eats a lot, yep that's Tom. But Tom, how did you get lost in a Toys R us again?
DWA, KMB

PAIGE DAVIS

NAVY PILOT
MARIETTA, GA

Paiger, Snaige Snillard, P.W.; innocent Paige got trained by her 2/C – for two years. What are you guys doing on the balcony? Fun Friday… Preakness… seamonkeys…Thanksgiving in Atlanta …1110- "hottest room in the brigade." I DO WHAT I WANT. "I'm a firstie, I have a job to do and only a year to do it." KCC -I love surprises! THE BOOK and the long runs… remember how I used to hate you… damn 99ers and SEALs… youngster quals… AND THEN…mischief via IM - line secure?…Circle of death and confessions…Homewreckers Club…Disco Griffins… Georgetown…Here's to honor…Here's to being single…Jamaica me crazy… bow bow bow bow (4x)…Bomber night will never be the same. OPERATION BLUE DONKEY - 8ball and the sloots…BER-SER-KER…I am so glad you are my roommate." Army-Navy – got gas? USAFA (NAFAC) – Navy chicks do Tequila's – are you guys twins? … Delta Brats Rule - Here's to MAM takin' it to Dougie… He's just not boyfriend material…Seriously guys, it just makes sense. "Paige wanna go drinking? Tiff, I have work. Paige, wanna go drinking? OK Tiff…train schmrain…teddy grahams (and march-on) in Orlando…tiff – I won't forget our little wager regarding airplanes…here comes Pensacola – let the debauchery continue…y'all are the best, thanks for 4 great years by the bay!! ROUND ONE, DONE… WCJ, TFH, EEE, AMA, AKB, JLB, ATR, CNZ

PETER DWYER

NAVY PILOT
ELMHURST, IL

Calling Mr. Konnit...Mr. Cho-Konnit, "Washa-washa-washa," Scamming with Josh, PRT trainer, Galway, Irish Power, "Barbedwire"...JS… 2-for-7…Rummin'in the room. Throwing shoes at Drew...You stood restriction? Hmm…all those visitors...AB…My Pekelo, 'who are you,' "the cat's meow"…or somethin' like that, nights nowhere and anywhere… boy, my eye itches…our baseball team…you can take the girl out of Hicksville…fun at Nimitz, photo shoots, "you're driving back, let me finish that," Hood…firstie'brass,' cornfields, Irish tempers…I gotta get that tattoo…Pottsville!!!…You taught me what it means to live. I Love You…BMH… Pietro, PITA…South Beach to North Shore. Lobsters in Portsmouth, hospitality in Nacogdoches, ditched at Hard Rock in Dallas, four hour dinners in Rome, sneaking into the Vatican, taking the Long way back to the hotel, eggs in England, touring Her Majesty's finest pubs with John, Shriner's hats on tour, last minute Braves tickets, Guinness&Bailey's – great combination; cheering for the Steelers, sketchy 'ghetto' parties, working for Disney, Margaritas!!! Waikiki… 'MaiTais,' snorkeling, skipping class…in Miami! MMM—cookies, practices, and magical moments on stage. These times defined us; we'll never see their equal. Thanks for your friendship. Here's to the next chapter…and the new adventures. PS,SS,WM

DUSTIN ENGEL
NAVY NFO
SUNDANCE, WY

It has been a long four years. For the first two weeks of Plebe Summer I couldn't find my room. From there I took flying lessons from Cave. From the new wing to the ghetto and back to living with superman Goomba and Billyho. Billy don't forget to wipe when you go to the bathroom. Youngster year was all about Ages and lettering in the 2V at sprints. …Poundings from Goomba… 2/C year was back to Ages and the feeling of acceleration from Booby's Z. CS came in the spring along with pounding Rutgers and 2nd place at sprints in the 3V. …Poundings from Goomba… Firstie year, Goomba and Pistol, CS and Civ (342, Is that good?) for all hours in the new wing. The Math of Quantum Mechanics? That's a laugh. Just me and my spare tire keeping Fuddruckers in business. Just when I think I am finally getting it coach will say, "Dustin you're skying again." Maybe that will not be so bad in P-cola. Back to the journey. "From little coxswain to BIG rower. It's been a trip."

PATRICK GEGG
NAVY PILOT
SAINT JOSEPH, IL

What a journey this has been. Beginning with Mom's disapproval, to an Academy graduation. Life is full of surprises, yet each day I'm reminded of how lucky I really am. Mom, Dad, Dan, and Donna, you have always been my motivation and inspiration. Your love and support go unparalleled. Arlene and Frank, you gave me refuge, love, and a permanent spot in your family. I love you all, without you none of this would be possible.

As a tribute to those who know me best, my roommates: 1016—It's Not For Us, Ladies of 1-1, the Dow, Laramoose, Spots in action, Ring of Fire, Bridges, A-1 Ms. Swallows, lover of the Trou, Jon buy your own lotion, 4 years of Booj, Mouse Hunt loser, Beretta, violent drunk, slide baby slide, West Side, hole, Betsy, naked wrestling, 5023, Doc my tonsils—no finga, story time, Honorable Boojwa presiding, Varsity football letterman, BS Mona's, Gute's baby talk time, DB Lollipops with Buck, Daddy Long Sac, and Sarge. Thank you for making these years so memorable.

Finally, thanks to all of the friends I've met along the way, especially my 8th Company companions, and my friends back home. This is only the beginning.

JON GUTEKUNST
NAVY PILOT
RALEIGH, NC

Coach Gute, Bulldog!! Naps Slayer, Swat and his Toothbrush. My girlfriend's only got one pair of these!!, Amazing photographer, lake house, panty raids, sore jaw, Acapulco Sombrero, Hello Lover, Chucks cat, chucks baby sitter, 3 Time defending Champion of the Annual Mouse Hunt, Doctors man, Gute Governor, Kid and Tesla, Naked Horseshoes, Pool Champion at the Brock's, Death Ride in the F-150, Come on and ride the pony, Shaky's head bangin, chest-bumpin with a little air guitar, the Microwave, CHINA GIRL and the Penn State trips, Dazed and Confused all night long, the Real #14, Cankles, Quarterback to Coach to Kicker to Coach, Phil's piggy back ride OUCH!!, "That pencil in the wall won't make a mark!!!" , BJ's at the Turtle, slide baby slide, double taps, hole, Crazy tube rides, darts and bocce ball. PG, BB, AB, MY ROOMIES , B1, MC, DB, PY, JJ, JJ, KS, THE CREW, Mcgoo, JH, BR, MS, swat, moeller, JC you disgustin pig monster, Otto and everybody else, thanks for all the great memories. Mom, Dad, Bri, Mike, Heath, Hub, I could have never made it without you. I Love you all. And finally to J-MAC, I'll never forget you.

DARIJA GVOZDENCEVIC

FOREIGN NATIONAL
ZAGREB, CROATIA

Darija - They make 'em smart over in Croatia. Now if you could only figure out how to keep LB awake in class!! Want to go see a movie, we've only seen 3 today? Yeah, I'm sure that guy was checking you out. It should be easy for you to get him, just conjure him up with a spell, you are a witch after all. Please, can we talk about JLH??? See, I told you Chinese food was good, and you said you weren't hungry. What does your horoscope say today?? The U.S. Navy is losing a huge asset by you going home. Keep your head up, we'll miss you over here! - CWR

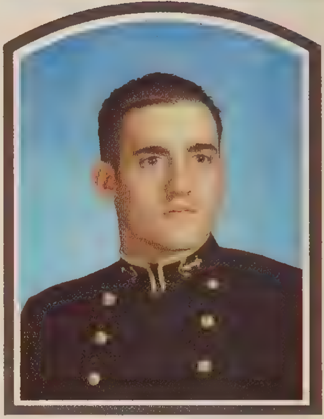
Sauna 1128 (chilling in bra and shorts). I'll miss you. Don't ever forget your 'bf'.
Best wishes! - JAM

It would have been so much easier to say G-12, but I learned the whole name! I love the figs.. can your mom please send more? I'm so happy we got a chance to live together – sorry I never could fit my clothes in the closet J. I promise to come see you in Croatia – good luck – we'll miss you here! –MMS

ETHAN HAINES

NAVY PILOT
SANTA CLARITA, CA

We had "Clutch" driving the Batmobile off the Yard when we were too drunk to see and were not done with our liberty. BE-ZER-KER. The horrible Pat McGee concert in Townson, wrestlingBLaubs, losing yourself and waking up without a clue what happened and where your shoes were. Leisure night on 5-3, involving gamblng, booze, and Damage Control training (Ethan is on fire). 2 For 7. Tailgaters. You have a what, where? What man could fit better in the Roman era with Caligula. Always there when you need him especially when people want blood. Always ready to get rowdy, just set yourself on fire. Thank God you saw the light and set to the skies. The Leatherneck mind game didn't stick to this sloot. keep taking your tough pills ethan. I-Ball w/ JH and AC, Swing Team, almost dying on the way back from Boston w/ MM, skydiving, spring break w/ TOC, JB, JA, BG, WK, BL, JC. Dland w/ JH. Ring Dance w/ JH, CL, SM, NK, PT, AB. Most importantly, Mom, Dad, Katie, family, and friends I owe much of my sanity and success here to your love, patience, and support. You are my best shipmates.



WILLIAM HUBBARD

SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
MOUNT AIRY, MD

A.k.a. Bally. While the idea of catching punts for Navy appealed to many people throughout the history of USNA, many found the idea of risking paralysis not appealing. Be it by negligence or "just winging it," Billy became Navy's all-time punt returner and fair catch protestor. Like a Motley Crue after party, Billy lived a life of excess, tempered only by urinalysis. He loved hot dogs, sports cars (does the LX count?), motorcycles, beast ice, ska, forgetting his wallet, personal open air restrooms, winging it, Burger King, Jimmy, Sabialand, drinking his own lemonade, dangerous toys, car jumping at tailgaiters, Tulane TD celebration gone wrong, gaining 30lbs post season, wiggers at one-way, the Akron leap, and the last play of the A-N game. He hated commitments, laundry, restaurants with waiters, "warbucks" anything, watches, shampoo, top ten lists sent to the wrong people, meatheads from UMBC, hotracking during two-a-days, and anything with an ounce of class. Much like the Greek Army, he and his partner formed an ambiguous duo; whose mission was clear only to them. Whatever it was… it was accomplished; and their stamp on history, at least in some minds… will last "FOREVER!" NFB Brotherhood!

Vanessa Ipsen

USMC Ground
Mount Prospect, IL

V... No Ippper don't jump!!! Who let the V-Dogg out? We are never going to get this stuff off the floor! Emily, this is Vanessa...can you let me in? Always T-raining. EAM

Right after 2001 climbed Herndon, sitting on the shower step in short socks thinking about plebe year. It had a rough end, and the following three years were not easy. The good times were getting ice cream in the summer time, driving to Ocean City in the night time, talks out by the seawall. Taking pictures of lizards in Orlando, letters from Lucky, the Argentinean ship in Boston, walking everywhere in New York City, and sitting on the Athlete's Foot Bag in the middle of Times Square. Red flip flop sisters. Hand Sanitizer, Lysol, and tape can only fix so many things. Buena Suerte, mi amiga. LEN

You are my green sister. You are a source of stability and motivation for me. You are a motivator. You care and you don't back down. There are people out there that are worth fighting for, because they are fighting for me. Semper Fi sister, you know I will forever be here for you. SEB

WE wear the ring.

Joshua Jabin

USMC Ground
East Brunswick, NJ

I will no longer be the guy against the wall!"Why can't I be Ace?Because you are already Triplethreat. I don't love her,I hate her.Wonder what her head would look like on a stick? You had better wash the 365 thread count sheets. Wrestling match in Econ Stats. The victim of the feared double fishhook. What's that warm feeling on my leg? KH, what a bastard.White Horse wrestling parties, clap on!TS When Joshua was a boy, he had the cutest little cheeksYour in trouble Joshua,Kev's been upstairs, and he's pissed.Joshua also likes to toy with the ladies minds and keep them nice and confused.Hey, cool it with the anti-semetic remarks.DE A swing and a miss.JP The good guys win again.VW If Seinfeld was still on, you'd have a part.You have the weirdest "preferences" I've ever heard.I'll be looking for you in upcoming productions by Skip Swanck.Good luck crawling around in the woods.JH Josh is not a bad looking guy, if you dont mind him saying.He is the ring leader of Y2Kool and 99Degrees—"because we're hotter."Throughout his years here, he has learned to enjoy the finer things in life such as "whistling through the WF's,"nether-region shaving, and blissfulness of being choked unconscious.Josh opitimizes the word honor at USNA—S-lock loves the bottom bunk and the 350 thread count. #3 or better yet, #333. Official white horse member-2001. –KCM

Nolan King

Navy Pilot
Porthsmouth, RI

Ah...Nolan (Trevor) ...what can I say.... Why do I still look like a 12year old, It's okay, don't take it too hard. You wanna room together, I think we had that class together last semester. I just gotta say that you are a cleaning fool, and oh, by the way, LCDR said we're getting an alpha, so you get the floor (snicker, snicker). Up late at night, can't believe you voluntarily chose NARC. Don't worry, won't ever ask you to design a boat for me. You're the only guy I know who can get the same grade, from the same Prof, on every assignment for 3 semesters in a row, no matter how much work you did. Man I hate Bottachary, please kill him Lube. How we tried to corrupt you, CDL taking you under his wing.... First time with Jose, I should get a medal for carrying you that far. Nolan, why don't your arms go down? Rum'my on Friday nights...Got Rice?

Chris Lenhart
Special Warfare
Woodridge, IL

Chris, Lenny, Lube ..whatever his alias was it always made you think twice about how many times he was dropped on his head as a child. 5th wing balcony ejecting stuff. Spades. Waking up youngster year to work out. Seeing you during our screener and knowing we could make it. Those are ugly shoes, a shove, and a kick! Goosh Goosh. Monkey-L, the leader of the 4 monkeys of the apocalypse. MiniBUD/s Screener, hey Chris, stay awake! Lube Lube lu. The chicken legged freak show from the Midwest. Meatballs and Eskimo pies. Supe, you look so cute with no eyebrows. FrogDog, Fatty McGhee, Ladies room, Double T – TOMMY, Baby Tasha, the Ewok. Praying to porcelain gods, or Jobu he was always faithful to company birthday beatdowns, even his own. "I just wanna tell you that I sometimes say weird things. Oh NO! The BAT. The Monday Sucks Song! What's up girl, girl what's up? Glow sticks are cool, lets see them on the wall. Dude, my name's Cheech. The road trips. Driving to Chicago for a one night party. Sushi night turned alcoholic. Killing the donkey, harvesting the rice. Hey, we haven't watched The Saint yet this week, have we?

Ruben Marin
USMC NFO
Littlerock, CA

The Mexican without Spanish. You keep missing the fajitas. The nights that I'd rather not look at your rack. Spanish for Cleaning. The Bachelor Pad. Learning Fluids at the bar. Night before the final: bar vs. studying… the bar it is. The firsties couldn't tell us apart at TAPS, nor could anyone else. The Latin dances, the beautiful girls, The Mexican Squad. You made the last three years an adventure every day. And we haven't gone to Belgium yet. –the VIVA 3/c Summer – TJ = married women +getting stopped by the federalis +shady SD hotel. CM, MP and RM always the BOPs! -MP Hey foo, mira, mira, mira, mira foo. Taco Throwdown, 2001? I'm down! Kickin' it at the Msacks, hook it up with a sandwich – its under the table!! Nahh!! Midfins, Rumblefish, Glen Compton . . . aaall Wubedogg. Did you get the e-fry too? I thought lowcrawling under Gate 1 was Leatherneck training. Riiight. OOW set us up!! Ciudad de Mejico, cough cough, "Mucho Corazón"-"Muchas Gracias Señor," 70 bucks a bottle! Liz I, II, and III were a good time. Cinco De Mayo 2000, homeboy may have tried, but No One can crash YOUR party! GgRide, TRay, JoeP

Mark Mitchell
Submarine Warfare
Ocean Grove, NJ

I survived Zog and a rough year with the Tigers. I will miss you SS and R.I.P. AK. Spent a year rowing for Satan, and a summer sailing for Satan (thanks BS). Glee Club be Praised. It got me through this place. And then there were the insanely stupid amounts of extra drill. YUT! Love the 8-ball. Hey Swotavator, so what did you do 2/c year after Glee Club? "Hey Tom, smell my fingers," "Hey Mark, what's that on your foot?!" If you're not in the hall getting fooddrunk, maybe cause your playing the same ol bars of Goodnight Ladies on the banjo overandoverandover.... Spent a year in hiding on IM with Al. Love of my life. BS gave us all a really good time at Ring Dance, too. Pretending CT's were '04 plebes with DE. Who's the guy in the 80lb. Chain mail? Singin' Elijah in the Shower, SubPayNite = Bull's eye in the Trash Can! Cleanup Room 1116. Where EH?? Math:12Hrs of Sleep + 6Hrs of CounterStrke + 4Hrs of School + 1Hr to eat (wherever) = 1Hr of HW!! Long Live Eng'n Vampires!! - TJC, AET, EDH, PWD, REM, EL, BS, SG, JM

STEPHEN MONROE
NAVY NFO
SAN ANTONIO, TX

Steve the Texan… provider of room entertainment, movies and fine reading material…Black lights, strobe lights, and raves in the room…Bob…Friday night 'Rummy nights…The Monroe Strut…South Padre…Hey ladies, wanna bong a beer?…Mr. Sunshine in the Morning…Much happier at night, trying his best to avoid all homework…Jillian's and Riordan's…Ah, Bevya…chillin' in the militia room…JOE BOO, oh glorious JOE BOO…I want to be a Cowboy…The truck that has been everywhere and has had everything done in it…Off-roadin' wherever possible…Quake…getting whiskey sprayed all over you at the Baylor football game…Drivin' to College Station so we could freeze in the stands…Crazy Coat Hanger Head…Army Navy every year, the parties in Philly…Dude, I'm Cheech man, Great, what are you doing in our room…So, Goose, you big stud, get pilot or suck forever…Great Roomates and friends that will last forever. Submitted by: S.M., D.L., C.L., N.K., B.C.

THOMAS O'HARE
SUBMARINE WARFARE
OAKTON, VA

Shipmate! Huh?... What? What happened? O'Hare! Get up! They're calling us out there! You chewed the same crap fed to us by OCS's finest. Marine Corps stud turned submarine wimp. 7 footer! May the mighty deep bid you well. Rugby for a day? McDonough weightroom- O'Hare/Lacey social hour. Don't ever forget the Vail nightlife. Dave tix, great seats, too bad we were the only two to make it. EM320... maybe this MECH E thing wasn't such a good idea. What about journalism, we do a lot. "Pat- wake up!" Should have picked Poli-Sci. Camping and the Captain... not a good combination. At least you always do the right thing... Will power sucks. I guess you're not a fighting Irish? Didn't I see you on MTV? The Devildog in you youngster year...and now you're stuck being a bubblehead (warrior). "Pete! WHAT DID I DO LAST NIGHT!" Oh the days of DTA and trou-chasing..." Have a Nice Day Café, X-Week Friday's. Good old Cancun... La Boom La Sucks. Hey, has your Krissy left you a note recently? Anything but Waffle House!! Your boarding skills could never be matched. One of the most generous men alive... See you in the fleet my friend....PKO JRL PTT KMR AB PG CC BD AB EH

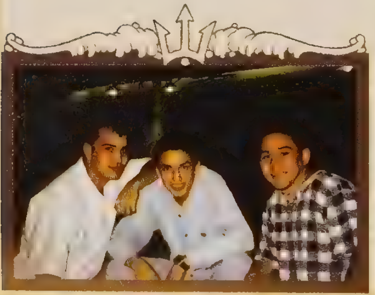
PATRICK O'REILLY, JR.
NAVY PILOT
SMITHTOWN, NY

O Paddy O, "Hold up…let me break it down for you" NY & Cali friends…fugetabotit. Lockeroom home, Roo getaways, "has anybody seen a cow around here?" Fenno Mafia, schmonor, "damnit I thought you had cellnav"…."Hey Tom wake me up in 30 minutes." "You owe me 10 bucks…should have picked those scissors"…"Pat, what are we?" Classtalk, Trips to College Park…"You did what with the Navy Vans?…"aught one wants to know" "None of you are on the list!" "C'mon ya big Moose." Leading parades in OC, getting our Mund stories straight- 0530 Sunday v-ball practice.." "Monte, babe, we goin?" "she's got a good head on her shoulders" "he was born in Dublin." "Hey Brett, your cousin is a great kisser," JMU BBQ bashing, please play with my daughter. Great hit! Iowa? Is she educated? Key West Bar hops…say HI! DTA where's Brett? 40's and a limo, Mono 21st…"hey pat it's her b-day too." Jund and the Dant, Orlando-45 second game, Veasey did what? We went to Reno? Congrats fly-boy & Good luck in P-Cola. You'll always be our tournament queen. Here is to muff chops, one last high five, the cutting phase, escorting clarity to the door, the ability to silence oneself, and the 48 eligible states. BBL&JCM

Rick Rivera

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
El Paso, TX

Viva stories. So, I'm walking down the street, and I see this GORGEOUS girl. Could you repeat that in viva-time? Oh my God, I found another nametag! La bamba before blue and gold. Blue and Gold on our way back from Friday AWOL. Flag wavers. To the Batcave, Robin! Beating up Swedes for stealing a hat. Serenading. The Bachelor Pad. Music was always everything when we had nothing else to say. Government sponsored debauchery. Adrian, are you drunk? Guitars at three in the morning. The Viva is inhabiting the wardroom at this moment. "Yeah, I can teach you that class in a couple weeks." V-Room USA! Sleeping as a plebe under the desk, in the bathroom, in the closet, on the floor, on the desk... Women. No woman can resist the Vivaness. How old? She doesn't look a year past 35! Dirtiest dancer I know! Viva plans! Debate, NAFAC, Belgium?? You never ran outta plans or scams. Always knew how to get things. Going to the dance in a Ryder truck. Always there when I need an ear to hear what was running through my head. From I-Day to D-Day you were, and will always be, our brother...



Kyle Stentiford

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Lanesborough, MA

Life is meant to be the greatest learning experience. I have learned many important lessons in my short life, and I take comfort in knowing that there are many lessons yet to come. Among these lessons, some of the most important I have learned here. "You can't make it through this place alone." Isn't that the truth. It takes a lot of effort on one's part, but the true saviors are always the family and friends who are willing to shed a tear for you, to help you to your feet when you fall down, to praise you when you do the right thing, and to love you no matter what. I owe everything I am and will become to my family and friends. When I throw my hat into the air on graduation day, may it never come down, floating forever on the wind created by those who love me. Thank you Mom and Dad, Brian, Todd, and Hye Ran. Your kindness and love has been a constant source of inspiration. Thank you Dawn. Everyday I wake up knowing that you are on my side is another day I can count on as a blessing. May everyone have a chance to have the family and friends that I have been blessed with. They are what is important in life. Nothing else. Good luck Louis. Thanks to the crew of the OHP. Our memories will last a lifetime and our adventures are just beginning. May our paths cross often.
-Kyle

Jay Tanjuan

Supply Corps
San Diego, CA

Ethics started it....damn why'd you guys have to jump over those things again?.. PHILLY, BOSTON, JOISEY, SANDYEGGO beat ivyleague priss...N-starS....fast boy from CALI... "he's got a resume!" Movies, clubs, mall, bmore, DC.... "oh she's hot", "no she's not...!" glow fun...can the three of us VIP today? PLEASE? You can drive just don't forget to turn...didn't you see the sign? You killed it. Good place to park?...Naahh! No phones, no leather jacket...was my window like this when we left?... Girls...helped me meet her...wingman? Nope supply corps! Hip hop, rap crap....listen to some real music...TECHNO=TRANCE... In God we trust. Jay you're a great buddy. Always have you to count on. Thanks for the good times and for making us laugh. BJR, CC "Trice up!" . . . new quartermaster. . . always parked car in T-court plebe year. . . to contro, you're DEAD. . . youngster stripes . . .RMC Pino, Sonic, puking dragon, hamster, "Give it to me Tan-One!"... hotel stays, shower scenes...coast guard taking down Mitch lifting...screw Jim ... "Jay, I'm going to quit track and school"... "Are you sure you have been lifting cuz you haven't gotten any bigger?... "Who are you?"...Give the (supply) corps hell! Mo, Durk, Mitch

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

JENNIFER TIETZ
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
ROSELLE, IL

Where's B?" tattoos; marching yourself to your room; Disney World; girl talks; Roger; Cheesecake factory; dating trials and tribulations; passed out at the Coast Guard station; Bill Bateman's; -Ky I-day, going on deck the first time, crying ourselves to sleep, chinese food, sandy's party, whitmer and killila, mangoes, dinner cruise, our first 'class alpha', guys suck, easy cheese, and our love for Leslie. Thanks for everything. -Nicki. Dork, my dork, wenifer. 97%, surgeon general's warning: you shouldn't mix chicken soup and yogurt. Thanks for the smiles, the tears, the snuggles, the kisses and oh yes, the cooking. -P Fisher kicking our door in, Purple Shamrock-who got the better kiss? $80 cab ride, bleach, youngster year…write that one off! driving to Pittsburgh. were you still in the room?? -Rox Hula, tanning, Vegas and Orlando..so is it a good or bad P-day?, in-the-rack...NOW!, French cats, Kermit, stuffed mushrooms...OH YES! -Bean. A rocky start to a rock solid friendship, we've been through it all. Plebe year roommate to maid of honor you are a friend I will treasure forever. Hmmm…Jamaica, "way to let it all hang out(;" Hawaiian, pineapple, Fredrick's. You're the best friend a girl could hope for Love Always - Sage(:

PETER TOSCANI
NAVY PILOT
BERWYN, PA

Petey came to us a freckled, eyebrowless Philly Phanatic known to some as "Omar", but after the "laundry bag incident", you said your prayers and took your Tuff Pills, and finally evolved into the Pistol who is internationally known and loved today. "Pistol's the big winner!" "This ratio sucks" "Notre Dame chicks suck!" DUDE! Who could forget. Pet the Pony; I DO WHAT I WANT! "What's up ladies? No? OK, what's up girls?", or sloots. you popped the question? - you idiot! International Hummer Night in Devine Destiny; Ocean City with Cheech.."uh, dude you can't sleep here"..Friday night 'rummy'..Army-Navy and Yuengling; don't worry dude, she'll call back; The BULB; Appleton's and OJ-the breakfast of champions; boarding or drinking- "what the hell did i do last night!?"; how was cancun-"it SUCKed!!" "Dude, Brad's passed out in your bathroom." Pete will always be remembered for his comedic character. Every time we needed a moron to cheer us up we could always count on him. "hey, gonna be a good time"; my god of all the people in the world that could fly...Ladies of Pensacola be warned, this is a naval aviator with the cajones of Tom Cruise and the heart of Jerry Garcia; wherever there is Yuengling to be guzzled and tuff guys to be muzzled, there will be Pistol. TJF CL JM TEO PO EH

ANDREW TURNER
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NEW YORK, NY

DOUBLE EE!!! (stop yelling my name from down the hall!) . . . finally done after 6 long years Queens to Newport to Crabtown . . . dreamed his whole life of flying high in the sky, ends up making more money than he can imagine underwater . . . "Hey I'm going to pull an all-nighter, but I'm going to sleep for two hours first" (yeah, riiiight) …Distractions?? $1300 phone bill?? . . . It's cold in here, I like it 95 degrees please . . .Ain't no party like a Holy Ghost party !! . . . talk to wifey everyday for 5 hours, married in 3 years . . .Work? What's that? I'll do it later . . . Don't feel like going to formation or class today . . ."I'm getting so huuuge" . . . Assassin . . . stock market guru. . . The Submarine Community is lucky to have someone like you join them. You are a great person and friend. You're hard work paid off, and now you are off to bigger and better things. Knock 'em dead at Dive School and Nuke School and God Bless!!! JRT

JOHN VARDAMAN
USMC GROUND
BRANDON, MS

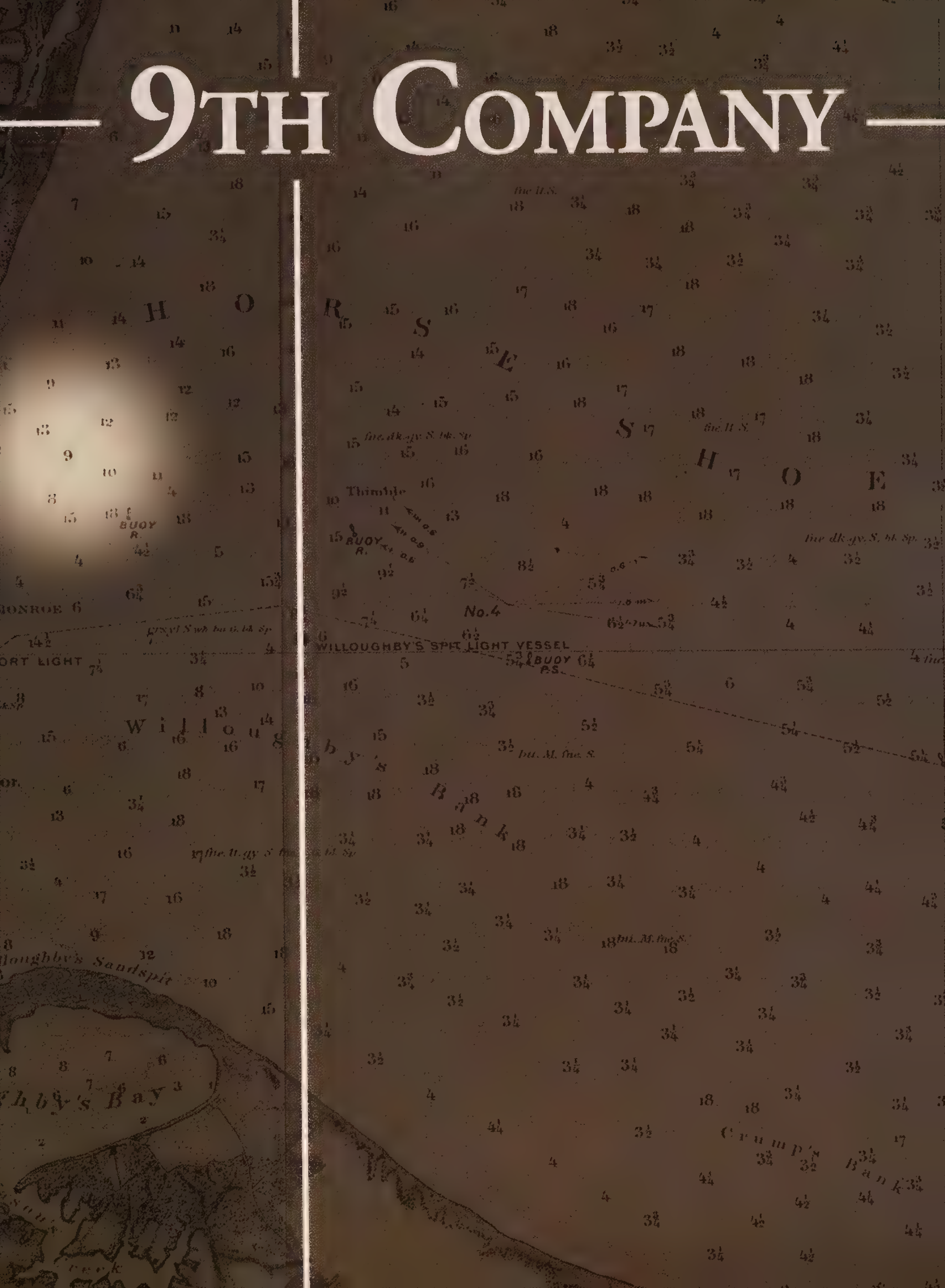
Remember that day when we drank all that beer? Vard, Vardamarine, the biggest tool striper…if they only knew! "Dude, what's up with your boy!?" Steff meetings. A2K: Cuban Cocaine anyone?, 'Tilda's Yon—the Kartoosh, the bench…cliff diving/elbow sledding in St. Anton. Georgetown, clubbing at the Bank. L2K in the rain—Anyone seen my Buffet tix? Party in the pasture. Double-gainer in the Jeep. Plebe year 16—... squad, the 2-4 mate's desk, Frank Hardy, "I like a little pain, OK, OK!" dropping trou at the Coke Machine and fan wrestling, youngster serenades, roommate games—one's on the 5 year plan, but he had good taste on Beale. Girls named Tiff, seawaller or highschooler! Who's paying your way home…all time scammer! Wearing a bomber at Griff's. The PCB death march, bridge jumping, Mardi Gras '99: the head of a bar at HOB in NO, taxi ride from hell, at least I didn't get arrested. More girls: love the J.A.P.'s (run nose run, Big T), Big Red (one adjective), Kissin' Cousins. Car Bombs. Ski Team 'manager'— "by the left flank!" Jet ski mechanic. Cuffed on Michelson. Easter Eggs in Pleasantville, Gate 3 in the trunk, Nellie. AF: Funktion, pull thousand, camping, Chops, M&M, the 21st. Good luck in the Corps and w/ your XO! JLN, JNT ('01.5), MTO, CMK, KMG, RAB, JWH, ATR, TJJ, LLM, JPD, JGN

ALTON WASHINGTON
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
PILESGROVE, NJ

Alton Lee Washington, a.k.a AJ, a.k.a Tyson, a.k.a "Champ." AJ came to us from Woodstown, New Jersey, though he claimed South Philly as his home for quite some time. After a slow start and a couple run-ins with his upperclass during Plebe Summer, AJ wound up settling right in. "Seventh Heaven" was fun while it lasted, but the glory days were over with the loss of Pete Sheik, LeQuey Douglas, Dave Burdon, and Rob (almost). As a 3-time Brigade Boxing Champion and systems engineer, AJ has done pretty well for himself…so well that he thought 2 years "by the bay" was sufficient early second class year. As luck would have it, however, he turned down the parties, women, binge drinking, and freedom that accompany going to a civilian university for the Spartan-like existence we enjoy here. And somehow, he turned the cleanest record of all of us (we still don't know how you stayed out of trouble). AJ has always been quite the lady's man, but more importantly a true friend. It's been a fun four years AJ, hope your stomach is set for sea. RRC, LYT, ROB

"My journey is just beginning …I hope the world is ready."

9TH COMPANY


HORSESHOE
HORSE SHOE
Thimble
BUOY R.
No.4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank
MONROE
PORT LIGHT

Jason Armas
USMC Ground
Rye, NY

Gunz, Gunner...whens the last time you slept, Jay didn't believe in defense, he'd rather just slug it out...which got him in trouble more than once...he'd always be there for a friend, except when I was about to fight 3 guys in DC, and he was pukin on the hill...hey jay, can you teach me how to swim? ahh screw it, lets go have a few cold ones at Maui, you speak Spanish right? thanks for the memories...much luv, MVP Hey does anyone here dip? When this hell is over we are buying a can. Clarence is a hood rat. Yo Jay....bring the gimp. One of the original corruptors. Yo Jay this room is way too small for your feet to stink that bad. Two words...Irish Carbomb. Am I in Georgetown or Leatherneck? Weekend trips of debauchery. MBK "You should give her Tiger" "If you have heard within a voice, The echo of your own..." "God, grant me the serenity....." "Turkey Bo-Burkey" "You've NEVER seen a cow before???" "Shmily" "Crazy Monkey WHAT?!?!!?" "Maturity" "Cheesey Late-Night Poetry" "Throw caution to the wind" "Carpe Diem" JAG To the man who makes no assumptions, never mixes words and is always there. My friend, Dad

Dana Chapin
Navy Pilot
Mount Grove, MD

Tae-Bo with MC. Head up, stomach in. The pipe loop. I hope you all brushed your teeth. Which workout today? AC/DC, Styx. National Anthem for the Orioles. The soloist. DjcDiva. Julianne Moore look-a-like. Ski trip 2000. Morphine driver. Purple. Ms. Healthy. SMSU pride. To my Pensacola roomie, looking forward to long hours of study and sun. (V.V.) "I'm just a poor girl from Missouri" "I've got a crush on you!" Ahhh...Rome, Gaeta-what a view!...limonchella...hmm...a little too much wine...walking buddies...lets go for a run...taebo, but never yoga...stows...Pensacola awaits...FLY NAVY! (M.F.) Flaming 14, William Wallace bet plebe year, Sagunsky's football bet, poor girl from Missouri, YP summer, hanging out with Liz- on her sailboat, at the beach, at her house, at Carmine's in NYC- brunch at Buddy's, the singing Queen, Danny Boy, karaoke at Cheers, 1776- he plays the violin, shopping in DC after ring dance, president's weekend in NJ at Kris's, run Dana run, lively, great friend. (J.D.) "I'm from a small town in Missouri,I sure showed a lot of cleavage in that dress!...you know, I just love wine!...I can't eat anything with onions! I hate them!...what would I have done without you on tours to laugh with??... (L.S.)

John Childs
Medical Corps
Hermitage, PA

I think from all my friends, officers, and professors at the academy, I've learned the most from you. You've taught me to use a little patience, work diligently, and to use a light heart when it comes to things not so serious. I'll always keep our conversations about life, women, and friends in mind as I trudge through life. I know I haven't said thanks too many times, but thanks-for everything. You can always count on me when you need something. Here's a couple of words I'd like for ya take with ya into the coming years: ganja, no crazy psychotic weirdos, and most of all—our favorite phrase— "... it." (A.B.S.) Cranking up Joe's Garage, Captain Beefheart, and Fear of Music on our 4-hour car trips home to Pittsburgh was almost as fun as the cabin or sitting through lectures with Ned Flanders himself! (J.V.) Summer Seminar "dates," seawall chats, Dr. Evil, guitar in the basement, naps with my cat, do you have a Band-aid?, YP antics, Jerry Seinfeld on Broadway, phone calls, IM confessions...thank you for your love and friendship. May our paths cross again in the future. (A.S.)

Tiko Crofoot
Special Warfare
Denali National Park, AK

You got me through plebe summer, plebe year, dive screeners and dive school. Spinnaker's, LeVela, laughing through PEP, monster mashes, climbing the rope on your shoulders, convulsing underwater, and monkey "squats". If you ever need anything, just let me know, Give 'em hell Bird! CNZ. The second guy I knew to do a 100 plus pull-ups...I knew I could do it all along. Let's shave what?....you didn't wake up again!....this is too easy, too many shots, pick up the pace!...JH Sleeping all sunday. knife fights and wrestling, "pull this string for a surprise." Stubborn fights with Tkach. Jumping off the terrace, building barricades in the road. Birthday club, lighter fluid, tape, the paddle,edge-dressing. BJT. Plebe stud who had no problem sitting in a chair, while his classmates did push-ups. Knows how to push (or punch) everyone's buttons. Most insecure secure person......and humble too! "Ugh, your shower smells like...." "A few more minutes!" Tiko, you are the strongest person I know. Whether it is 169 pull ups or working through a tough decision, you always pull through. You are one of the most wonderful things that have happened to me, and I will love you always and forever. RDB

Daniel Estes
Submarine Warfare
Chandler, AZ

Dan Estes, Aka. Dan the Man, Dr. J. Mr Kramer. Connoissur of N'awlins. The Old Man...He's the guy who's the only reason D&B could do anything in the fall of 2000. And he spent too much time down in the office watching (amoung others) Strange Brew, The Boondock Saints, and Angie lose at Tetris. "Hey Dan be careful going to parade rest, you might slip a disk at your age." "Exactly what are the specs on a sheet poster for your wife...er, I mean girlfriend??" "I swear I had nothing to do with setting the truck on fire." "Hey, Dan, I was so ratey yetserday, I was....I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT!!!" "Are you sure you and Katie are related?" "How do you feel when upperclass hit on your sister?" "en nomine patris et filii et spiritus sancti - BARIS My gosh....we ARE related!! funny, because you're the reason I made it through plebe summer too. You submerge, I'll climb, and every once in a while we'll meet on solid ground. Thank you for being such a caring and joy-filled brother!! won't ever forget to get you a mufaletta! KE Proud Phonecian hails from the hostile climate of SW US; somehow ended up in Vermont (where'd Dewey go to school?); then found his way to USNA; that's where I found the love of my life (you darksider, you!) B(K)E

Dominic Ewers
USMC Ground
Saint Cloud, MN

Dom was a good bowler, he was a good person too. Though most of the time his what hurts, he was a positive influence of his friends-JJ yodalo! The roommate who never makes it to the room, thanks I owe you!–TS Your what hurts??...navy's #1 homemaker....beans n rice anyone, white horse scotch, the Godfather... White Horse film works film maker andproducer, everybodies freind you just got to love em, Really??–DH I truly didn't understand Dom until I visited his homeland in Minnesota. There I saw where his love of Jack and the outdoors originated. He's brought a lot of Minnesota to us city boys at the White Horse: knifes, beer in ribbed cans.–JKH Dominator. A little Jack and Coke please...."who stole my shoes???"Johnny Cashin' it downtown–KCM Tie die and flat on the top it was fate. The land was an experience all in itself, Dom I"ll drink with you anytime. Psycho–MPN Fight Club formed, Sir! –DDF Well boys, it sure has been an experience I'll never forget. The White Horse, the Fight Club, the Kramers, all the trips to NY, Collinsville, Radford, and even dirty Jersey, I would not change a thing. "All you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be."–Pink Floyd

TIMOTEO FLORES

NAVY NFO

SAN ANTONIO, TX

Flores where are you from?" "Sir, Earth Sir?"..."No Flores you are from Mars!" Tim you always do what ever it takes to survive at this place, staying up all night without sleep and running until your feet bleed. No matter what they challenge you with you always end up surpassing their expectations, even if it isn't on your first try. You have never surrendered to defeat and you have beaten all the odds in the past 4-years. In short you are a survivor. You always make the day memorable, whether we are in DC, Ocean City, or in the hall. "How many glasses of JD is that Tim? Is that your 3rd? Jesus, Tim that's enough alcohol to kill a horse." Definitely the most loyal dude that I know, you saved my butt twice and stood your punishment without bringing anybody else down. You are the one person that I can always turn to for help or advice. I am sure the fleet will benefit by having an officer with your qualities especially with your determination, toughness, and loyalty. Good luck at Pensacola you deserve the billet. - ARW

DAN FALKNER

NAVY PILOT

BERGENFIELD, NJ

The FALK Says!!! Wanna fire it up? Has Danny been stealing things again? Just a remote, a few frat shirts, some girl's spandex shirt, and he helped me get a bottle of gin from behind the bar...other than that he's been well behaved, except for the bed wetting thing...it wasn't even his bed. The comeback kids, I play when you play, low card gets the floor. Wu-tat!!! The Swami is never wrong. Where they hell did my remote go? The smile that has a million felonies behind it. Hash, baby, Hash? This guy can play every sport known to man, even though some say he looks like a Backstreet Boy...perennial walk-ons. Falk, can you show me how to throw a spiral? Proud to have you as one of my groomsmen. Fight Club. Who threw the bottle? Things broken, places not to return to. The man in the silver rash guard. Do you smell what the Falk is cookin'? From the greatest backshaft in the brigade to the smallest room, what the hell? Fine, but don't expect it to be clean. Bottom of the ninth, bases loaded, who's the man??? And remember, this isn't Nam, there are rules.

JENNIFER FORD

SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)

MARLTON, NJ

Jenny, It hasn't always been the best of times, but we got each other through. "Would you like to go out. Where? To the Forrestal of course." "No that's ok, go back...I'll probably just pass out in the ditch over there and miss taps, or we could go to a movie?" "Come on give the puppy a kiss, he feels unloved." "oooochaaa" "neyaaa!" "Will you come tuck me in?" "Lets watch South Park on your computer." "Do you think they would notice if we just left?" "Will you marry me?" "Good night, sweet dreams, I love you." -love Tom What's going on sir?...Sound off Ford! Marine Corps!... HuH-HuH! Sleep with one eye open. That's my PS-2 fund. Spring Break in Bancroft, NWC sharks. Our favorite little coxswain. Five foot, HALF an INCH. Sir, I'm never going Marine Corps. I AM a princess. Tinuviel07. Snood. Asheron's Call. Fix's crutches. A/N in Philly. K.L. Ford and J.L. Ford. Bowling. The Tae-bo experience. Skinny dipping at Coco Beach. Protramid. To my plebe and firstie roomie, thanks for being such an awesome roommate and friend. I'll miss you. Good luck in everything you do. LYLAS. VAVDV "dark little raincloud" -esr

LEETE GARRETT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
RICHMOND, VA

Hi Brothers, I am the P-Dawg or LPG for short; The Man with the master plan, the Operator, your go-to guy, the "guru" if you will. I don't pay attention to useless things such as a time schedule. I like to take a lot of time to do things most people get done quickly…like eat or get dressed. I like to roll, I am always on the move…trucking with some roots and hydraulics in the old Chevy pickup. I eat "bigtime," cheese nips, crackers, Dr. Pepper, fourteen bills worth of IHOP eggs, and dinner with the Mendoza's. A man of style, a fashion buff: Where's Waldo sweaters, purple corduroys, bowling shoes…strictly shrift shop material. But before garmenting myself, it's a deuce and ohh…hey guys check this out, I dropped the tiller. Wait up guys I've got a salami to hide. Chucking box lunches out the window with MFSD officer, waking up in the apartment in zero degree temperatures…it aint no biff. PRT, PFT, the Maximum. MO's, DVDs, Caddyshack. Anyone need a heavy? Onward to subs…be your future, Ma…Ma…Make your future. GO N.A.D.S forever…forever ever ever.
-RL, TW

DEJAN'S
OLYMPIA

GARRETT GERLAND
SURFACE WARFARE
MARBLEHEAD, MA

G-Man, Spazzboy, Captain ADJ, Attention Deficit…..A simple nod of the head and snort of the nose indicates the presence of this man from the "birthplace of the US Navy"…..WHATEVER! NO QUALMS!! Garrett, a fixture on the sailing team, says that the only reason he participates is "not because I like it, but because I'm good at it." He's always been a fan of the University of Maryland, where encounters with 'Dr. Z' are followed up by a feast on Tuna Lo Mein. Earrings, double-teaming in Cancun, and tattoos of 'shell-less' mermaids will enamor him with the men of his deck division. SWO was a natural choice for Garrett considering how comfortable he was donning an orange poopy-suit. However, the color blue will now have to suffice. Dip in mouth, carrying a copy of the Marblehead Reporter, Garrett will continue on with a fine career expanding his Eastern horizons on the USS Hue City…..if he manages not to kill himself on the road first. He'll bring with him the dedication, loyalty, and congenial nature that has been a staple of his Naval Academy career. Garrett, you're a great friend…..but you're an asshole and you know it. WHATEVER!! Incidentally, would Laura let you read this BIO?….The AC

JEFFREY GREENE
SUBMARINE WARFARE
SPRINGVILLE, NY

Better known as Gringo. Seen as a quiet, reserved "Joe" by his associates, however a certified mysterious, sketchy character by those who got to know him. Spent his first 2 years buried in books, then began to come out of his introverted shell the last 2 years. Started taking up hobbies: card tricks, juggling, unicycling, guitar. He remained true to his journal writing, stuffed animals, buckwheat pillow, shopping at Good Will, drinking buckets of water, ear plugs, and 3-step wake up plan. Never known to curse except while on an erg or while stumbling around G-town. Rowed for a while, cycled for bit, swam a few lengths, played some racquetball, and ran a good amount. Never had luck with the ladies. He attributes his lack of game to a tendency to shut-down in large social groups. Often willing to try new things. Never willing to be cold. Began to worry less as the years went on. Still don't know why he shaved his legs. What next? - Got to keep 'em guessin.

Michael Heltzel

Surface Warfare
Niles, OH

What uniform is that, Whiteworks HETZEL? Request permission to kill the cow; superman, porn; Two words, "no shame;" jumping on a satchel charge in Boston... finding kegs, grilles, tiki torches, CDs/videos laying around... throwing spoons at Risler; Whiskey's; Leah; I worked at GM before; Scuba! Ladies man, breeder of debauchery; the CAPT has the con; Hashing; 16, 15 in international waters; after lunch conversation club; "ahh…the realm. 5449A/2222B." ProjectileV at 70mph; Ye 'Ol Plank; cuanto cuesta para, Tijuana; Coyote Ugly Saloon, "these guys think New York City Sucks;" Barrontasaurus; "frankly, I don't like it;" Shut up and shove off; "are you open minded?" If I could blow up one room in the brigade..! wine glasses, coke glasses, check out the Water Glasses; I'll throw keys at your face; he went to hospital point, what for? 60days, 40TOURS; 75demerits; 6months loss of leave/privileges (3suspended); Rubik's cube; unicycle; Morse Code; the Midway monument; GO course; Operation Deutschland; slide; liver wars; turkey legs; la chicas de la noche; Instructor Hensley; Hooyah Instructor Keener; "well since Heltzel doesn't want to keep up, you can all drop;" Karate-Do, Mr. Critzos - Ikken Hisatsu; We won the game; Lovitt, Dombo, NJF, Paulie, Gardner, CW, Wolff, Lonero, SunnyjamesManalansanRisler, Hef

Roderick Hodges

Submarine Warfare
Ellicott City, MD

Mr. Haglesworth - Giz - Scoot - submariner - The man with a real shadow (kirk, that is) - Listens to bad 80's music - has never seen a broadway show, but knows the musical scores to all the popular shows by heart - Mr. Computer Fixer - Always there to help - My swim coach - Loves the details...savors the minutia - Mr. H. was a good CC and a good CC was he - Rod, I swear I didn't take your sister's picture, man. - Maverick - Can't avoid a good, pointless argument - Volleyball and Walleyball Allstar - You are the matrix - Weaknesses include: Nutter Butter bars, Oatmeal Cream Pies, and Tostitos Quesadillos - You wrote the first and last quality Head Gouge - It comes in spurts, man - Do you feel a draft up here on this sub? – Sorry Chris and I ruined your standards - Where he can be spotted in Annapolis: Galway Bay - Only 2 turns to his house (he knows the route well) - Joe Gish - So, did the 3 stripes get to your head yet? - Rod Hodges: Proud to have been a Jolly Roger - With all the DVDs you've collected, by now you'd think a DVD player might be the next logical step - The permanent mid - civilian - So Rod, when do you go to class? And what do you do? - Watched as his foosball table was slowly destroyed - Enough with that damn high tech keyboard . . . GET A MOUSE! - Mr. Reliable. One last thing: Do you know where the plastic bunny is?

Landon Howe

USMC Ground
Martinez, CA

That rustic smile. Seen places not yet visited, heard voices yet to breath, cared for those still to grow. The father of caring, compassion, and humility. Living not to win, living not to lose, living only for that last drop of whisky, and the next glass to come." Sterling Dad-Youngster year talks on the breezeway, "Can I get a dip?" This last year's been hard, but we made it. Galway Thursdays. No regrets, no worries, can we be so similar? You're my best friend.-SEM...i'm gonna quit smoking…when you have known him as long as I have you can call him john…now what kind of cigar do you want, sweet, woodsy...big ears?…2 pots of coffee before anyone else wakes up…C-Four years, which could have been longer, or much shorter. The true friends still stand beside. To you, thank you. Here's to you and here's to me…Landon, Dirty Ol' Man, Dad...A man of many virtues, and addictions...Someday they'll cut him open and marvel at the toxic waste within his gut...My ribs still hurt though...It sure is a good thing Gore didn't win...Anyone wanna argue about politics? morals? anything except chemistry...Thanks for gettin me through this place...MVP

Robert Jenkins
USMC Ground
Limestone, TN

Bobby-pooh. Rumblefish - undies, pins, and dance moves. Marine Corps poodle. Copy machine karma. VAVDV Wolvemarine on your bday KS Powdering! Shining shoes. Harmonica. All nighters. 4 for 4 Marines. CPF Breaking your nose, still competing, hoorah! Great guy...think he chugs sugar packets to maintain hyperactivity! KBar It has been an honor calling you brother. Can't wait 'til you are COMMANDANT of SAIPAN while I reign as QUEEN–Franicia Remember those Bronco times? Your YUT-language got on my nerves, but have to admit, you were always there for me. Biggest influence: You got me to like country! Thanks4all-MJB Legendary metabolism fueled by notable trademark: Capacity to create loud, random noises. No doubt his Marines, wife, children, and grandchildren will be blessed by his cadenced, melodious life. Takes one weird person to appreciate another, to understand Bobby acknowledges a small part of yourself. To call him your friend means you've stumbled upon the rarest of gifts! TJC The man, the myth, the legend. Someone who cares because he believes people are worth it. He will stick by your side and give encouragement because he wants to, not because he has to. Bob is a true original. NCG

Sterling Jordan
Submarine Warfare
Berkeley, CA

At that point I knew he was a man of impulse…Big Brother of the team...the only man to need a bra…any skin that hasn't been inked?...hey dude, I made $50 as a stripper…most in touch with his emotions of any man I know...He never could settle down with one girl. He wouldn't be Sterling if he did…Es muy es poot es coot es toot!..A brother in every sense of the word....emotions as big as the guns…Is he in love again? How does his shirt always come unbuttoned?…Where are those bottles flying in from....THE NAVAL GUNFIRE SUPPORT.....Hey guys, I can't find my wallet…Morgantown, dare I say "en fuego"?...Hey Ster, how is the water in the hot tub, OH MY GOD…Hey guys guess what I bought...looked hilarious with his lips super-glued together…has a soft side to his rough Rugger front which makes him a favorite with anybody who meets him…falls in love quicker than anyone I know…sleeping on your bent up magic mattress which could never really fly even though we tried to make it…what we learned later was that he'd go to war for any of us.

Kendall Kalstad
Navy Pilot
Sante Fe, NM

Kendall Kalstad, the guy that can make anyone feel tall. He's a natural friend, I mean, what is better than to have someone around that when you look at them, you can always feel better about yourself? With the help of 50 air fresheners, we were able to get past the various stenches in the closet and concentrate on the important things as a Plebe… yes, video games, movies and music. I mean.. as a youngster. Animals beware, Ken is loose. The man is relentless, especially if squirrels or ducks are involved. Now time for some random memories: Pirates of the Severn ** Rotting desk squirrel ** Diablo, SC, EQ ** Nipple Pasties ** Jeff S's Memorial Collection ** Sailing with Steve, MAN OVERBOARD!!! Hehe, we aren't supposed to sail past the spider buoy? Oh, didn't know that ** "Are you two playing video games again?" ** I still don't know why you liked the balcony in the rain ** Why did everyone think I was the jerk when you climbed into the bag?? Tying it closed obviously needed to happen. Ok, maybe I shouldn't have dragged you into the hall, seemed like a good idea at the time =P ** And finally, back to ole Dicky M's favorite Plebe Summer phrase, "KAAALSTAD!"
—JWS

Christopher Kelmis

Submarine Warfare
Lake In The Hills, IL

CK1 – Running Man – Mr. Freeze – Never gets sick – Everything in moderation – Minimalist – The light sleeper / the power napper – The Tao of Who? – Aren't you Brian from the Backstreet Boys – Not a fan of Speedos – Hates yogurt – The Disney runs – Walking shoes / running shoes – One fast Bay Bridge bandit – Never been a section leader – Submariner – The cleaner side of the room – Smoothest legs in the brigade as a roommate – Yes we know, Chicago is great – Modest – Swimming rock – Good morning, Mr. Kelmis – Good morning, Ms Stock. What was that guy doing in front of the sink? Where's Chris? Probably Running. The only person you'll know who keeps a runner's journal. Always has a full candy jar that features the seasonal candies throughout the year. Too bad his plan to get out of drill roped him into Drill Officer. I guess you can never say he didn't try.

Mathew Lovitt

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Tullahoma, TN

One of the toughest guys I know…Gonna make one lucky lady happy! "Amy, can I go out…Amy, I'm at the bar…Amy, I'm leaving, call you when I get home."…Conan don't read stupid books…I can't believe he came back after a year of retirement…I'll always be on your hip…We bonded for the first time on the way to Navy Nick's hoe-down and heard about how you almost died over the summer…There's more Guinness waiting for you if you ever visit Cresson, PA… "Honestly officer, I am fine and there is no one in the trunk"…YP 694…Nashville=Mix Factory and a strange girl's dry-socket…Jeep ride in San Antonio…Talks to every dog in the world…Lovitt, pick up the phone its a PEA! Sleeps more than anyone I know...The southern stud of Tennessee...Every girl falls in love with him because of his eyes and his butt…Quick Fingers Hut! Talk about a kid that every lady drooled over—but unfortunately for the masses of groupies, his heart belonged to Amy…the greatest football player that never was…Once his SWO career is over, you can expect to see him, Falk and myself in the XFL…if Amy lets him play…I can handle spherical objects…Hash baby Hash....2% club…A true friend that will always tell you how it is…A warrior on the rugby field, a gentleman once he steps off of it. - Steak, Duby, Crystal, Poopy, Bubsy, Nick, Allain, Addie, MVP, Ster, Falk, and Bingo

Nicholle Labrie

Surface Warfare
Miami, FL

First ciderjack bong, snickers running from blockbuster! Jimmy Buffet?! Drop a bomb RIGHT NOW!! Where is the blender cap? (MFS) What a great roommate 1/c year ... told him we didn't drink and drive, have enough trouble walking from Galway on Thursdays, (Thursdaze). Many embarrassing antics, but you know them, after being reminded later. "You have a bag under your pillow, right?" love, your roommie for another year (SM) Devildawg? TECUMESH!! Shade of Death. No greasy monkeys in the room! Miami girl I met that gave me a true sailor mouth...hey, we're gonna be in the 2% club! riiiiight... (RGP) Clubbin and ergs, shopping, source row, guys falling from bridges, cages, 2k, chester, i'm really carrying bottled water to the ski van .... going to miss you! (Jen) What's his name, that guy I like? light-a-match. Don't you wish when you were a plebe...Queen of vivid dreams. Youngster picnic, Snow Angels, Dancing, Denny's after clubbing. Youngster backshaft. Street Hockey. South Beach. Road trip to Miami. Good times 5-4 - tanning, cloves, blenders. I love ironing! Cute PJ's and matching sets. Youngster craziness. Nike Swoosh erg champs. Wall of Shame. Traffic Court, puppies, Orlando. Thanks for great memories, being there, being YOU (VAVDV)

Scott Mackes
Surface Warfare
Salisbury, MD

Scottiemack, Fitch, #18. I'm never going to Washington College again. Rrnnt! Wing Dings, 610/108, it is a nice place to live. 9:30 maddness, Pro Board blues = busted lightbulb, Red Roost, Ocean City parties…oh no it's the ballerina girlfriend! Circus midgets and Something about Mary. The Pub Crawl, where did these bottles of bacardi come from? Bocce Balls and beer. Why don't we grill something? Grill road trip to Philly, let's cook under the overpass, there will be tons of people. Inside Out car rides "Find nothing but faith in nothing" Loews Hotel, South St, cheesesteaks and Dave. The bookends baseball career of SCM. Non-stop laughing with T.O.'s spades tricks. MACK-US, no fetal position, talk to my dad about the movies. Should have stepped in front of Bobby Mac's uppercut in Fresno. Well, at least we're still speaking English. Yp's with Stickles and Kribbs. Ring Dance and Stretch Hum-vee's BOOYAH! The I-95 Road trip, hello Savannah and Jacksonville, trailor trash, hats and all. It was a crazy game of poker especially on 2-2. Cause I like girls that wear Abercrombie and Fitch. Tear it up in Mayport, Steg, Willie, Falk, CP, Dommer, Wools, and D-

I. Elijiah Marshall
Navy Pilot
Palm Coast, FL

Chon/Dave-eli....eli...oh-oh. so how many girls did you meet while you were in Jamaica? Oh yeah it was only the hot ones. Trips down to North Cakalaka. Hey if your hungry eat some Jerk Chicken. Every ting is iree. Your gonna get ... before you leave the island! How cold was that water at 3am? Stop hitting up the weight room your making everyone look bad. Diaa! A friend to all. Berd- you've made me laugh countless times over the years... not to mention Jamaica and that calendar model...too bad you're a duke fan, you could've been a lot cooler...thanks for pushing me to graduate, you're truly one of the reasons why i'm even here today…VAVDV - Got milk? Good times on 5-4. Southern girls. See you in P-cola… To all the other playas out there that know how to throw dem bows…Wadz(monkey nuts, wobble wobble, south fla fun), loco(hey Puerto Rican, cabron), big sexy, lil' sex(Hirsch), the fight club, da green eyed bandit, taco, rj, the1mack8, bejareno, KO, bennymoe(need some beat?), cronut, jamaica boys '01, boyz on summer cruise in fla and CA, bros before chicks always, Duke national champs '01

Kenyatta Martin
Surface Warfare
Greensboro, NC

Ensign Hater, areyou for real? I never thought we'd see the day... rememberwhen you got locked up by that Commander for wearing a headband LOL!... how much you rack... punishing the brigade in Spades... being "shook" and removing your bookbag from your shoulder... weren't you the YP commander?... you being scared of the bunnies at the Howard/Hampton game... give a shout out to zimunda before you leave... enjoy all the cd's I put you on to in Washington, A DOG only 5 years to go. as a lifetime member of F.H.O. good luck bro, but I just don't understand why you're so mad. no point in saying bye i'llbeing-borofor some of your moms' biscuits and you know you can't leave "THE CITY." holla! KY

A statement from my roommate that pretty well sums up my Academy experience. As much as it's been a struggle, it has been fun, I must admit. There were nights when I could cry myself to sleep, and there were nights when I laughed uncontrollably. In retrospect, I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Sara Moss

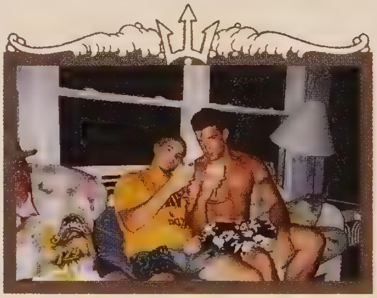
Surface Warfare
Joliet, IL

My best friend Sarita. The truest of true friends, everyone needs a sarita. You've enlightened me... long finger?! Red beach studying... smokes a pack a day...wait that's me but anyway, she only drinks coffee at midnight, when the moment is not right... love you and best wishes. -MFS Summer on 3-2 and San Diego. Friday night movie, late-night girltalk, smokes, you saved me when I needed it! You can take the girl outta Chicago, but you can never take the Chicago outta the girl!—luv, Cat Monkey Burns, England & alcohol, my first drink. -RM Plebe and Ens summers on VOST. Dancing bears. You have a pack and pass me on the run. He's still too young. You amaze me. CT Spraying perfume, raincoat pouch, ran over the gateguard, smoking out there? a whole pot!? -JLF Galway, coffee, mice, SWOs eat their young, need bread, summer school, flowers smell good, CFM boots, Capital snowangels -NRL The friend I can always turn to, can't say thank you enough. Thank you. Hanging on a moment here with you. -Always, Dad Sara Elaine: impossible, unpredictable, lethal mood swings, my confidant, redheaded chimney, my other sister, my best friend, my greatest ally -her biggest fan

Mark Phillips

Submarine Warfare
Plantation, FL

Dirty Mark, Dog, Dawg, Dogg, MVP, The Pimp, Fat Mark, Vanilla Ice. Self-proclaimed thug, Naval Engineering Department proclaimed genius, Seventeen Magazine elected heartthrob, and liver examination pronounced lush-JMC. Combination of Don Juan and Socrates with all the rational thought of Jay Z. Living for the moment when pure ecstasy falls from her lips, but willing to share it all with a friend-SSCJ. When it came to the Bear, he could not get his fill; His dream: ESPN's 2-minute drill; His lovelife resembled "Choose your own adventure;" Most seemed superficial, but others required censure-MRL. The military turned a rugged, no good, khaki gangster into a tobacco chewing, drinking, cussing, out of shape sailor. If he wasn't on IM or Ebay, you could find Mark on the courts of McD or in the search for "dirt"…Get at me Dawg!-WHH, JAO. What's the series at? Always the crazyman who laughed at Wisecarver, until I got to know you on YP's (I'm a werewolf!), now you're just the crazyman whose had a hand in all my downfalls (You should be enlisted)-PJ. To a great roommate and friend, thank you, Dad



Earon Rein

Submarine Warfare
Williamsburg, VA

Israel TWICE?! Can you say 'Sara'? Can you say 'Mary'? Sisters in Poland – oh yea! Your roommate Rod, with a Rod up his pooper. NARC = Projects and Frustration. The GAME HAT. Hooking up is a lot easier overseas. Did you say 'BEAT' your sister? Williamsburg, VA:Exciting: :Rein:Fat. Too much Pat McGee causes balding. Sean Stein. Ben Drew and goats. The Rum and Coke – MBK Overemotional, Emaciated, Bipolar, Dave Matthews Wannabe, Rebecca lover, Warsaw '01 Performance, Orange Cap, TIMMMMYYYYYYYY, Chromedome, In need of Rogaine with Minoxadil. "Hey Earon, look a wig shop…or maybe its just Tracy. Anyway never a dull moment at JMC when you were around…even though I was the brunt of most of your jokes. Your first live gig in Warsaw. Getting kicked out of bars in Prague because of Prarie Fires. "I'm a Phone!" Disco Bowling. The orange hat. Arguing loudly – with everyone, but especially Val. Britney. "How old is she?…27?!"

CHARLES ROWLAND

NAVY PILOT
SHAWNEE, OK

Brain01. Smartest at the Academy. Laziest at the Academy. Can you remember all those girls you talked on IM?? Is that boat going to work? You spell for me, but don't forget that my English is still better than your Croatian. You still remind me of my Mom….I really wasn't hungry that whole month! How about a movie tonight? Oops, we've already seen all of them. You were my best friend here, and sometimes I wonder what would I've done without you. It was nice to have you around when I thought my life was falling apart. I owe you a big one. I already miss you. But, I will see you soon my dear friend. Here, or the other side of the world. Have fun flying! (D.G.) The Brain the wiz kid, went to freakin MIT for HS. Created the Gas Chamber, how he lives with himself defies the Geneva Accords. Damn his songs, Henry the 8th & Chewing Gum on a bedpost, what is that. The POS car, just push it off a bridge, I'm telling you man...its more fun that way. Now he's flying yet can't hit a badminton shuttle to save his life, God bless his NFO. (N.K.)

ARNOLD SELVIDGE

USMC GROUND
BIRCHWOOD, TN

After three years as your roommate, I can honestly say that I have grown to trust in you as a true friend-one of my best friends. We've done a lot together in our short time: worked out, went to ring dance, drank more than enough, took a little trip to Boston, took care of Bob, and even partied in my little home town! Nothing like a little bingo 'hog' to cheer you up for your 'birthday!' Your ability to have a good time and keep life in perspective has taught me a lot. I think our "... it" motto says it all. There are things that are important, and others you can take with a grain of salt. You helped me to figure that one out after all my worrying. So, thanks a lot Arnie, you have been an awesome roommate and a better friend! JMC

Turbo. Nitro. Maximus. All names that fit you well. We went from out of company 3/C to the "Whack Shack" to out of company Firsties. You introduced me to the RumbleFish and the sleezy women of Severna. Although you may bounce off walls, you can always be counted on. Tailgaters and tours. Knocking down a boxing champ and winning the game ball. We may be bottomfeeders, but we had a good time while we were here. One of the OP's, Original Pooh's. See ya' in the Corps, hurah. RHJ

JOSEPH SPINELLI

MEDICAL CORPS
ORLANDO, FL

An innocent spunky Floridian brought his dirt to USNA for one reason: to push the envelope. He exposed the brigade to his personal speed-bag plebe year from the loathsome 6229. With Jack and Aaron, corruption ran amuck in the Wu-5 Chambers. By May, Garbage Pail Kids were the in-thing, but they didn't have any in Costa Rica. Youngster year he began his assault, taking no names and 19 prisoners, and a membership at Zanos. In Cancun he went on his first of many dates during Spring Break. Second Class year his mantra became "start high, go low, and leave early" - once to the Econolodge. The Don introduced us to his circle of trust and VIP status at Rachel's. Spring Break 2000 . . .another date, finding things more important than his beads and Christian Coalition. Team Scheiza supported Crash as he spent some time in the Big House. They were always there for him within kickboxing distance, even at Lou's. As a company commander who often heard his name over the 1MC, Joe answered to the names of Cakeboy in Florida and Oliver Stone in Vegas. . .nice card Joe, no tattletales saw it though. Just remember to keep those prescriptions coming.
-HLBs for life

My little buddy. . .What would you say if I asked you out in a couple of weeks? Yes, I like you!
-TB

Valerie Van De Venter
Navy Pilot
Tannersville, PA

Valerina, Ina, vavdv. VaLeRiE, time to get up! Queen of the snooze button. Has anyone seen Val? Do I have to get up already? I'm so sorry! I set my alarm. I'll be there in 2 seconds. NWC shark. Wake-up buddies. Budah, budah, budah! "THE best driver I know," party wagon in Orlando, cruisin' at 100, best DD, lost on the beltway, don't back up if you miss the exit. Traffic court. Road trip to Miami. South of the Border. Are you guys models? Exxon man. IIHTMTPIASATHAIEGTHS? Levi's got the kitchen. Key West scooters. 5-4 tanning. Lewes. SRW, jigsaw puzzles, Song of the South, Smalls, Heath Ledger. Guys, I have plenty of blankets. The moveout! Retreats, dinners, movies! Clubbin', dancin' fools. Val, are you drunk? Skinny dipping in Coco Beach. Wardroom Tae-Bo. Ski trips. Cabins, concerts, cruises, and chocolate. What day is that paper due? Yesterday? Analytically anal proofreader. CMC. Fun with an Eskimo. Nike Swoosh erg champs. Thanks for being there after the Erythromycin. Experiences of a Bosnian spring break. My special promise. Smiles and hugs. Home Sweet Home. I love you all. JLF(B), NRL, SKW(K), DJC, DET, EEC, SJP, DGP, IEM, RHJ, AMK, SRW(JG), DR.

Kevin Young
Submarine Warfare
Shady Side, MD

Betting and takin your money, hoopin u up on a daily, getting great stock tips because you "know the market", don't need to say goodbye we'll be roomates in Charleston, we've spent the last four years together chillin and fighting like brothers in my book we are, lata Popkorn R.M POPkorn himself, weren't you the mascot (remember falling?), 2/c JOE, our fight in summer school over sunflower seeds, your inhouse with 1/c V, all the times you "fell in love", opening your eyes to reggae and black history, From Huddler to gas we've struggled together it's not over yet. the "uurea" has been good to me. Mrs. Young's cooking was great too. K.O. Go-Go music? you BAMA. been a long run around Nimitz. Thanks for showing me how to party, I'd be lost in "your CITY" w/o you. you know it's raining salt when you come in town. BANDIT From 3/c trials, we've come a long way, the loudest dude in the 'gade, Lets light SC up. "Look at us now man, were young execs". dirty south ya heard. holla whoady. BM you showed me p.g.c, opened my eyes to countless songs, no one was quicker to throw me their tophat and cane. Q? nope, more like shifty, .you put me on the 1 & 2. MDS

Sarah Woodman
USMC Ground
Bellevue, NE

Woodwoman. 4-runner. Mounds. DB. NWC. She said "Yes!" Midwest girls make the best rowers. NU#1. 10 meter board. You might be dating a redneck if . . . No, I will not cuddle with you, Kristen. Are you guys models? Huber Heights, Ohio. Only one person could get hurt snow tubing. Barr Trail . . . naw, it can't take THAT long. What??? I never fall asleep in class! And how do you know about this park? Club Baha. PUT IT AWAY. Marine Corps?? The youngster backshaft. Of course I'll sleep on the couch. Did you really buy them for the BOX? Three showers and I still smelled like condiments. Sometimes you just have to take the leap and build your wings on the way down. Prop, up, down, GO! Arch thousand… oh #$@%… PULL!!! Happy drunk. I heard Sarah was bringing her M/LT. You're all right . . . for a port. Tanks for the love, Joe. How do you keep your feet on the ground when you know you were born to fly? James, if only I could write the pages our story wouldn't end this way. Thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings. LEB, PED, BAO, VAVDV, MJK.

10TH COMPANY

SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
used in the Bottoms of this Map
Hampton
Fishing Pt.
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewall's Pt.
Farrel Pt.
Pig Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Tanners Pt.
Craney I.
LIGHT
BUOY
SAILING DIRECTIONS
BOUND INTO HAMPTON ROADS

Paul Alvarado

USMC Ground
Braintree, MA

I was born in Braintree, Massachusetts. The only constants in my life thus far have been, my Family, my Fiancée Marguerite (who I love with all my heart), and my friends. Nothing has changed amongst any of us, and I am so very thankful for them all. My family has been with me through too many tough times to count, and my Fiancée and friends are always there to back me up. I have been extremely fortunate through this all, and not a day goes by that I don't thank the Lord for all he has blessed me. Let it be know that I have always tried my hardest in all aspects of my life, and though I may have fallen short on numerous occasions, I have never given up or doubted my abilities or myself. Upon graduation I will be commissioned into the USMC and with my commission, I hope to accomplish many great things not only for myself but also for a nation I hold so dear and close. Some may say that I'm crazy for craving such a lifestyle, but it truly reflects who I am and what I believe in.

Bradley Becker

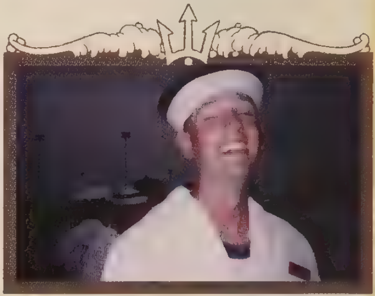
Surface Warfare
Marietta, GA

Brad, Pecker… worst bearing during plebe summer; managed to do no work and barely got by… and got out of everything, but luck soon ran out; rolling through ac boards… roomed with two of the dirtiest in 8-ball- Long live the Pap, watch out for Jordan's blotter… climbing Herndon, then almost getting arrested… Fado's… standing CMOD 2/c spring break… flying for free; mushroom cap… completed 2/c year from Boston; waking up to Marine's Hymn and Anchor's Aweigh courtesy of George… "That's my four-pronged fork"… dominating at Catalan's… beer-bonging SoCo at DMB. "Who was that peg-child you were talking to?" Kid from Georgia, hates boats, the water, gonna be a sworrior… "Wiz is the smartest person I ever met"… mid-week trips to DC and the jetty; home-run derby at the sailing club… there's Brad, going back to St. John's by himself… "Are you sure Bush is coming? It's been 3, not 4 years!!!" Sacco, is it hard for you to hide the fact that you're so gay? Credit approved… Look, I fit in your con-locker… Don't tease me, please me… Brigade Drill Staff… Schmail Schmay… Demon pegboy of fleet street… BC weekend youngster year…
JTM, ASG, MSR, nug, wiz, JJKW, AAG

Kirk Dodson

Submarine Warfare
Pasadena, MD

Kirk Dodson now has the distinction of being an officer and a "dental man." He grew up about 15 miles north of the Naval Academy and joined the Navy just two short weeks after graduating from high school. Boot camp in Orlando, A School in San Diego, and he was a USN dental tech. As a prior, he was stationed at the USNA Dental Clinic, where he assisted the Lieutenant with pulling Plebes' wisdom teeth! A fleet appointment to the Academy found Kirk playing long stick defense on the NAPS lacrosse team and a year later on Navy's JV team. Perhaps it was this experience that helped him earn an "A" in his badminton class. Now that he's got that Mech E degree, he's going to South Carolina to be a "nuke." But first he's going to marry his high school sweetheart, Jessica. His goal — to one day be Captain Kirk on the USS Enterprise, of course.



JOSETTE FEDOR
NAVY NFO
WEST PITTSTON, PA

Switch rooms with Mike...Please?; "Give me my scrunchie!!!" You buy, we'll fly, Donnie—RLH Loud singing from Room 8229! To "aviation parties" at Griffin's and "Can I see some ID?" after half the beer is gone. —KLH Doodle, Doodley-Doo...meeting I-Day, reuniting in physics... Lovely Morgantown... DL, McFly, Hershey kisses- you are one tough chica... I will miss you tremendously—EAC CC II-Short Person power! Karaoke anyone? Poggio. Ghetto Booty, Scary Driver. Mommy's chocolates. "It's Fedor, like Cheddar!" You are such a good person, I would be cheating myself by not making you part of my life. All my love, Matty. Across the world, we will remain sisters and friends!—ALK Jennifer concerts, Kams & Yong, keepin' stuff on the DL. Thanks for being a friend, see you in P-cola!—JMP Rice patties of Vietnam. Racquetball-with-reckless-abandon! Sea Trials; CHEERS!—MAM Kama Sutra girl-if not for you, I wouldn't have my roommate. "I have to sit next to you again?" Love those surprise Twinkies in chem lab...You got me two-stepping...—WRC Malibu rum and Captain "Morgan"...Lejeune-3 seconds!!! Are apple turnovers part of the Beach Body 2001 Program? Musical men are dangerous. Does the Hug Monsta still live here? To 7 Buds from Enrique and Omar! Roomies forever—LCM

MATTHEW FEIST
SUBMARINE WARFARE
TULSA, OK

Why does this tool smell like peanut butter? You just gave me "The Look" didn't you? There…there it was again. Can you teach me to play guitar? I could teach an elephant to play guitar, but I don't know about you. You can still run faster than me, but I have an IFR rating. Matt, if we didn't like you that would be all of 10th company. You got a date for the Ring Dance? Is it a girl? So if we can cook on an iron, why can't we use the hotpot? YES, he used it, now he can't say its wrong anymore. You can't have those in the room, they are civvies … Matt, its just underwear. Hey, I don't want to sleep tonight, Matt, tell me about ... GRACE, small words please. Matt, you don't rate the "look" anymore, you're no longer a Midshipman. Does that mean we can keep the hotpot? Matt, you can't have a breadmaker, MIDREGS says so, I swear. Why do you want a ride to the Metro Matt, what are you going to do in D.C. all day, and why won't you tell us what you did at home on spring break? One more thing… why would you want to go back to France. You really should open up to your roommates.

NICHOLAS FRAZIER
NAVY NFO
ORANGE PARK, FL

Emperor Nicholas Thadious Allowishious IV, Esquire, King of all the world… "Nick, I have neighbors," It'll all come out in the wash, "riiiiight." "Sack up sister soldier", "Southern pride let him hit me," the ride to IU, "I think I love her," Snowed in in E-ville, "who makes a Blitz a drinking game?" Lets not talk semantics here, Ole' Girl, sun burned in Cancun, MIA in Jamaica, 4 Life on the row, Chachkey's, "Guess I screwed it up for the both of us," quarter bottles, NAPS's cutest couple, drunk at *Coyote Ugly*-before the movie, Mole's Hole, David Alan Coe, "Hey Nick what're ya doing tonight…Going to UM, "It doesn't work when I drink, Skinny, Who falls off a keg? Brett Farve in E-ville, "Matt why are my clothes all wet?" U Penn parties after Army, "R efined yet very okay."

Jason Grant
Surface Warfare
Miami, FL

Miami is in the house!! Unfortunaltely not many were able to make it through, Kyle, Jay, Duncan, Dave and the others, good luck wherever you are...ok enough corny NAPS class of '97, break down......I hated when he made that stuff up all I kept thinking about was graduating in '01 and it's about time.....Well, Josh, too bad Cave wasn't around for us to go back to Canada....Yo Buck, next time I see you, you better have them jokes, you kept me rolling for four years (make that 5 yrs. NAPS '97)....Chad you need to keep drinking milk for them bones.....J. Starks one day you probably will beat up Chad =)......Nick, always remember who the hustla is....Damn it Seth, no I don't want to throw the frisbee...... "Hey Pete where were ya?" And for the few who kept asking me, yes, for the last time my girlfriend is Swedish, bye.

Matthew Gray
Navy Pilot
Auburn, CA

Grabowski- West Coast hippie in an East Coast town. You could always count on Matt to be the guy sitting in the hallway playing his guitar for hours on end while the rest of us were trying to do homework The logistical nightmare of storing six guitars in one room. More than anything else, Matt has a love for music, either playing it or listening to it. His love of music perhaps only just barely supercedes his love of history and reading,….and alcohol. Proud member of the MMC but not very committed to the MIF. Unforgettable times of Youngster CSTS... Jamaica, Miami and Savannah, and New Orleans or Bust. What do they feed them in Split, Croatia? Rack officer. If you sleep 12 hours a day, you only have to spend two years at the Academy.

Catherine Hamilton
USMC Ground
Algonquin, Il

Summer school, we survived the shade of death baby! Voodoo dolls. Long night last night girls? Incriminating pictures. Fun times and the three of us! ...NL. Another Chicago girl Academy Ball, San Diego and, TEQUILA! Thursdays at Galway Bay with forever friends. Good luck...SM; Youngster year. shhh!! 2/C Dining out. That blur called Ring Dance. Shorty, CHILL OUT!! Yeah SWO. SB2001. Can I have some chocolate? Wilb Keeping our sanity. late night noises, I'll turn over instead. Marines, Aviators, and SWO's. Fun times in DTA. Keeping our neighbors awake with tickling sessions. (tll) Kat...hammy. Tickle fights...you have rack duty AGAIN?? Where's that list of drink specials for bars in DTA? On the bathroom counter?! My favorite drinking buddy and newest sister...where the hell is my___— oh, there it is...sleeping on the floor...do you think we can fit one more seabag into your car? Oh no, your dad just bought us ANOTHER round of tequila...ANOTHER pair of shoes? luv, CLM. Long walks, chatting for hours, always interrupted. Parties at the Palace. Remember Halloween? Covert Ops on 1-3, studying in Michelson, and "For the love of the game". What would you do for a free shot of tequila? From LOVE chits and restriction to Poker in Tahoe! My true love always, dth.

Paul Holst
USMC Pilot
Marietta, GA

Whose stuff is this? I guess we won't get a two man room now. You can play guitar, but please don't sing. Matt, you can sleep with the light on; I need to study. Paul – wake up. Brad buys, Paul eats. Florida=girl trouble. I don't want to talk about it. Don't forget that you are a midshipman and I am a commander. PAUL – wake up. I'm broke but I have IFR rating. Straight up the mountain is faster. Paul, you're not tired are you? 89.6 on the PRT. Three times. PAUL—WAKE UP!!! Tell me about "JOY." Brad, a Cessna, and 5 negative G's. BTR? You fried your own roommate the week before Ring Dance??? And you say I'm a tool??? (RBS,MPF). Is this your first time skiing? Wanna fly Pickett's charge? We didn't need to go to Ring Dance anyway...Memoo and the Big Chicken...you always were good at making solid contact with trees...You gave me good advice many times over the years...you were always there to talk about God, and to share in the journey with us...together we witnessed first hand the power of God and the fruit of our faith in Jesus (KDD). Friend, our time together has been good and I am excited to see where the Lord takes you in the future...TBS for sure...but after that, I'm sure it's gonna be great. One day we will look back at this book and we will remember our long talks about young ladies (BDH).

Loren Jacobi
Navy Pilot
Springfield, VA

Jacobi: the man is not afraid, and he will tell you so. If it weren't for BMWs and bikes, Loren would have nothing to do...except be a solid, selfless individual. His friends come first, and he will drop everything for them. Its been a long way since Seminar with the PT PUP and sleep deprivation, road trips to College Park, overdosing on Sips, and drowning in the pool. Through it all, he maintained his common sense (but lost all fashion sense, alas), humor, and sense of justice. Thanks for everything, you made this place worthwhile. silverback Jack-O-be. Jacobi-isms have become part of the English language. "Am I wrong?" "Is this thing on?" "Wooter." "Cowboy up." Four years of riding bikes, and NOT sleeping in until noon. Rack stations and rigging for night running. Ironhanded ICOR/Mom. Loud Pipes save lives; keep the rubber side down…led to the formation of the MMC and the MIF. Birthday beat-down champion! Proud to the end of the Hoss01 and the Easy Rider shirt (with denim cowboy hat). The bona fide reincarnation of Mr. Burns. "Am I wrong? Am I wrong? Am I wrong? Am I wrong?…"
pcm, mfg

Justin Jordan
USMC Ground
Cleveland, MS

DUDE! I'm here to work. Going hoggin'. I do it like it is my job. Hey Josh. I'm driving. Coke head. NWS #1 fan. Put it on my card. Cleanest roommate ever. Timmy D's boy. Peacemaker. Take one for the team. Bionic Man. Cancun showers. Face down in the bathroom. All we have to do is watch the Supp O's dogs. Jamaican hot tubs. Marine 2nd Lt. Love those crazy clubs. The Pink banner. OLB Pride. Ladies, it's on me. Speed Ice skating (only 2 minutes 34 seconds around the rink). Hey, you seen my hat, keys, phone, or wallet. Loyola Fight Club. I know this great club in D.C. So you want me to get you up at 5:30 when I march a tour? Want some ice? Who needs sheets or pillow cases. Giving more than you get in Rehoboth. Road Trip, who is coming with me? College Park fight night. Luce Hall parking. What's $300? Are you sure you don't want to shave your head? There is a pack of plebes forming. You wanna give me some of that pizza? Beauty Pageants or Beauty Queen. Most likely to have a harem. YUT! NFB Brotherhood #59.

Daniel Kitts
Navy Pilot
Silver Spring, MD

Massive retaliation," You left my plane ticket outside all night!! Helpful even when his own time is so limited. My friend for life—cj Once in a while you meet a person you know will become great in life, and that they'll contribute tremendously to this country. I have met that person with Dan. We were going to get into a fight...those are the guys...I'm glad you didn't get me–pjt "Hey Danny, pass the milk" Team 3. Sex, Vettes and Jets. "What's a rumblemints?—tastes like a peppermint patty, but messes you up," You're more than just a friend.—JM Kites, "Look, Dan just fell asleep." OMS and RCS masters—sek Kites! Don't puke before tests, organized and neat, Can't wait for flight school. I'll be there with ya—TN Roommates for 3 years. Stealing homework. Quake at 1 AM. Brad snoring... "I'll sleep in the wardroom." I was a champion tonight. We have 15 minutes 'til the bus leaves. cold water in the shower. Brad soaking you rack. Sweetcheeks-pjm "Eerrr...eeerrr-have you seen my calculator?" Your advice and willingness to lend a helping hand has been unrivaled. I look forward to watching your success—BJW

United States

Matthew Krauz
Surface Warfare
Jericho, NY

Roommate Love… Naked in hallway? Wardroom? Strong Island big balls –MAM Small but significant - elevated obnoxious to an art form. P-way acoustic renditions and foot in mouth moments. –OZ Detail - "Gunny Krauz" (Delta Juliet)... 4-0 wardroom - what you were doing?! Danger Jeep! "Have any chocolate?" Cheers, Denny's, tailgaters...you're fun to party with! You gave me enormous shoes to fill. –JAF Midstore coffee. "Mr. Krauz a 'black man'..." "I couldn't identify my own son." Armani glasses? PreLeatherneck: "God, Corps, Country... Semper Fi." Post Leathernuts: "GO SWO BABY!!" *My man, you must tell me …wonderful shirt.* Urdu! Katie's drop-kick. Whipped cream: no underwear. "Baby you can't show me the menu..." "To honor..." "Three slices of cheese…?" Friday nights at Piano bar. Annapolis teachers! Drama nights under Georgetown stars. Washington College, strange bed partners. To the best friend a Puerto Rican can have. –LGRR "A White, Black, Dominican, Puerto Rican, Trinidadian, and Jewish guy walk into a bar..." –LEM "India, India, India!" OJC." JMU: Halloween 99, Girl's Soccer team. "Mia Hamm?" Dave and Pat. Israel, Israel, Eastern Europe. She's 29? Jumping the Gate. 'e','e' : 'i','i'. November Echo. –ESR

Tran Lam
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
San Antonio, TX

No idea how we even became sisters…coke bottles & Statics… centerfold in OC… nothing to show-shot of vodka. "Body shots, where?"…garbage, no that's your clothes, all for a guy, four years: mama b, playground, it's all bout the honor… love ya tons…blah—DMK

You're a friend like no other. Keep shinin' your light! God Bless. —KJ

Whats that devious laugh for, how dirty. —DC

Roommate from hell... toothbrush...Ron & the guys from 24...is this year over yet??? A/N '97…Anyone for a cold swim? "Are you sunburned?" Please stand up. —CAM

Always got away with everything. Flirt, flirt, ignore...you in a nutshell. Are you going to practice today? (Why I kept asking??) Much luv. —DSC

The Marine Corps is still waiting for you...isn't that gun as big as you?...where is the rest of the fabric...how do you say your name?.... don't lets the rice worms get you.—JVN

Get along with the devil himself...if he's paying...how'd that big heart fit in that small body?.. you don't know nan??? Keep that green oil with you at all times, never know when someone catches cold...Why don't you cook me up some of your finest...whatchacallit?? Best partner in crime someone could have...biggest friend I've ever known. —LB

STEVEN LAWRENCE
SUBMARINE WARFARE
BRIDGEPORT, PA

Shaggy, the microwaver. "Double your money in one month" —Big Al. "I don't like being called an a-hole." "Who broke the coconut? Steve, whats that cut on your forehead." What's that cut on your hand from? Where did the soap dispenser go? Chicken Sandwich tonight? Boxer parties. "Clow, they kicked me out, and we're going back in style…" Wanna punch? The dryer and the washing machine in Salisbury. Next time I'll pull, not push him. "But Admiral, what do you mean were not going to fight the Chinese?" Did you take your shoes off, Steve?" —Jacobi and Hippy. Al, look that way when you talk. How was your meeting? Are your sponsors out of town this weekend? Mini-bud/s and the marathon. "The South lost cause they lacked heart compared to the North." "Hey chimmy, pull over, I gotta go again…" "Use the bottle." —Chimmy. "Who invited those guys?" Jamaica, Salisbury, Radford, Glen Burnie, Ocean City, Miami, Daytona, Savannah, Indianapolis, Chicago, Philly, Freeport, o-club….all the good times —THE BOYS

AARON LEONG
USMC GROUND
FRESNO, CA

I have but a few memories I want to take from this place, and all of them involve the Navy Lights. I can't say we always had the best time, but we had it together. From Crazy Joe to Kato Kaelin: thanks and Semper Curley Kai.

"Brigade, attention to announcements: there is a… HA HA HA HA. Is this for real? There is an orange.., HA HA HA… El… HA HA HA… Camino in Kelly Court with its lights on."

"Stop pouting in the corner when you don't get your way!"

"Aaron, you will always be 'that guy.'"

"So dude, what happened to your hubcaps?"

"…and there were these two chicks at my buddy's party."

"El Camino. El Camino… the front is like a car…"

"A glass of wine, a screwdriver, and the ladies room?"

"Aaron, you've got a yellow mark on your arm… Oh wait. That's your tattoo."

"Oh, I see, it's funny because it's a quote from that mooovie…"

(see Nate's bio) "What, that his girlfriend is cheating on him with his best friend?"

and lastly…

"Aaron, stop talking about…!"

LAURALEE MANGES
NAVY NFO
CENTRAL CITY, PA

To the ORIGINAL Hug Monsta…You turned me into a country girl, but I think our song will always be "Believe." "I like this place, I think I'll buy it, sir." Anyone going to Goon Squad? Herndon '98…how'd you get that shiner? C'mon, let's do SPRINTS today! Gotta love those D&B guys...what were we thinking? Peppermint altoids—$5. You should try the speed reading class…hooked on phonics. "Tell me how long gone are you gonna be?" Internet cafés and trips to Abadia. Spanish paella…there are EYES in there. Try the Yeagermeister…I'm glad you only turn 22 once! Did that pilot ever get his facemask totally clean? Pass the "yack sack" please. 1 weekend, 2 tickets?!?! Must be the General Lauralee. "Just drive, I'll watch out for the cops." My buddy and me. Jet Lag. I see you have your wallyball shoes on. Central City, PA, that's near Pittsburgh, right? "Um, guys? I think this door is frozen." I'm really not blonde. I just act like it. No one can make it through here alone…that's what friends are for, right? I'll never forget you guys. Thanks for the memories…CJT, JAF, KLH, SKW, CYH

Matthew McKenna

Surface Warfare
Medford, NY

M-c-K-e-n-n-a, G-e-t o-u-t h-e-r-e...Hey Matt, you wanna go repel off of Mahan? "Sure, you know how to repell?" "No, you?" "No." We'll figure it out. WHFStival 98 (wOw). Youngster year was even worse. Alot of pizza. The Destroyer. 2nd class year...a blur. Disney. "Your Pink!" Firstie year... bringing beer back to the McKenna house. Disney again. "Just hit me!" The End. My friend, same as my blood." —polo. "Erica and Jen on the same date. Outside the room drunk and naked. No one messes with NY.Last in line but gets first pick - GO SWO. Wardroom anyone. Soprannos, Simpsons, TITUS! Smelly feet. Wilbur. Honor above all for Matt McKenna. Long Island Balls - Par'a'mellons!"—MBK "We were here first and we're not moving" and thus it began. "Fry me, I dare you" Too cool. Polar opposites slowly rub off on each other. Always a party in 2332. Your 21st. My pain = your amusement. Dude, I'll go Marine Corps if you will. No, I don't need a hug. No, I'm not going to hit you. Big booty hoes"—STW

Christy McCutchan

USMC Ground
Dewey, AZ

Clutch...grandma...dirty sailor... beer fiend...1238 forever...shirt stays with SDB's ..."there's gotta be a cheap hotel around here somewhere"...silent drill room, awaiting restriction...ever made out with a monk?... rusty nails...this what you meant by EE(k) EI?...bra and panty tickle fights... "double and trouble," roommates for 3 years... "my truck is not pink, it's 'iris'"...world's slowest hiker, always stopping to smell the flowers...red white and blue undies—we have proof!... "he didn't mention he was a plebe!"... no surprise we lost her to the Corps, she always did love green...CK1...where did that condom come from?...halloween parties...french maid.... sword spanking....ice luge... "no way, i'm not going Marines!".... "what's wrong with owning a bull whip?"....late for taps, fried for a "Major".... "I'll be there in 5 minutes, no this time i'm serious!"... "Well i'm hungry" "and you need to get out of those pants" ...Ybor City, Zephyrhills, what a LOSER "but I liked his shirt"... "it's only 15 minutes from here with lots of beer and women"...snow angels in a bikini...bell tower???...PHILO tool girl...firstie brass x3?!...24th co tailgaters—aren't you in 10?...BJ parties...kicking off leave in FRC...when Navy enlisted go bad: USMC!...the few the proud, those who have driven Snuffy!—DTD, JPA, DPB, CMH, KAC, MJS, KMC

Paul McKerry

Navy Pilot
Kearny, NJ

LAX final four the beginning of the end. Leave me here man, I can't feel my legs. No, please don't put me in the trunk. Funniest kid I have ever corrupted. One of the original NAPS fellas. Yeah lets go to Leatherneck...great idea. I am not Irish! Weekend trips to VT. Throwing up on the bar in VT. Where is Larry, the coolest bartender ever. Lindsay, can you help me to the bathroom? Stick your finger down your throat! Wow, that metal girl really flew! I woke up at noon! Canada was a blast. Stealing Danny's Homework. Testing Danny's last nerve constantly. Brad, you been taking fatty mix again something smells. Fat fingers break everything. Locking Becker in his Con-Locker. Weekend at Maryland, I got your back Brad. Puking on a Christmas tree. Two digits. Spring Break San Diego. Me, Jay, Starks, and Hanlon, Hooters. Danny drinks alcohol. Snowball, Tennis ball, Clam Head. Only clan of McKerry's in the world! Leatherneck weekends in Georgetown. Irish Carbombs. Give us your underwear, ok you take mine. Hey you want to get bombed, works for me. One of the best friends a guy can have. Thanks for the memories. Stay strong. Thanks Fellas.

Paul Meyer
Navy Pilot
Zion, IL

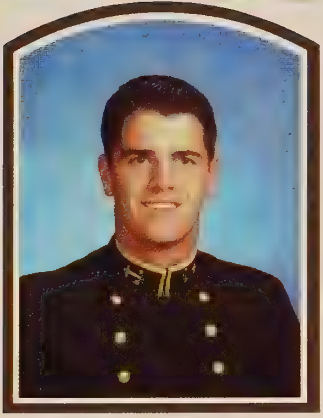
Youngster year Army-Navy: HP. Negril, New Orleans, and Thailand. Four years of Sprint Football spent with the Hoggies on the O-Line. The Blue Wing and the Ugly. Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde: Skinny Paul and Fat Paul. Three years spent with the boys of the backshaft in Room 5218. "Treat 'em mean." Plank member of the MMC and full hearted subscriber to the MIF. Freeport and Firstie CSTS. Paul's naked time. Pious Paul and his Jesus library. Riding in the cold, the rain, and growing the iron-butt to Betsy's dislike. "Vroom, vroom...I can't hear you!"

Michael O'Reilly
Surface Warfare
Pottsville, PA

The only survivor from 2303… "I swear if you take shotgun"… for the last time, it was WATER in the bucket… took "y'all" to p'ville for a taste of Yankee-livin'….RLN, went out with a "bang"… 2 people? Two 30 packs… 50 people? Two 30 packs….Rt. 50 bridge ("well I guess we can't go back up")... crazy youngster adventures on the river…I SWEAR this is MY hotel… kill, kill, kill, the Bud-man…Mardi Gras '99 (JV, Shannon loves us!!)… I STILL hate country (sorry 'drew, you tried)…great parties at the Hacienda… made some new "friends" in New Orleans… introduced Yuengling and knocked my roomie off the Wagon…with some help from the psycho… its been real, men… y'all are the best friends a guy could ask for… Emperor for life of the WEC... "Mark, start dancing"...Chris, you're in charge while I'm gone!... Adventures at Buffet (fun in the woods!)…the ZR2 (who says we can't tailgate!!)… concerts, concerts… and more concerts….spring break in the Windy City (Irish pub - hopping with a beautiful woman…doesn't get much better)…lazy Sundays with good company… ZooLights with magnet and snow leopards (it was cold, but I had antlers!)… Vball super-fan… trips to P'ville… trips to everywhere… car games… NY at Christmas… fun on the water (you're a good ski instructor, Rach!)… "you make me hate this place MORE!"... best two years of my life, thanks to you! (and it keeps getting better)… GNBILY

Andrew Oswald
Submarine Warfare
Oshkosh, WI

Ozzy, The Oz, Oz Man, The Great and Powerful OZ." Our time together in company has been a blessing. How lucky am I to have such a cool roommate. "Older women have no self-esteem!" "There's beauty in everything - look at toxic waste; it glows in the dark." Kirk's lessons. EE major to ECON Ranger! You are the best friend a jew can have... thanks for everything. Kornfuherer, what was with that guy...roomies plebe year...oh no Rodriguez and Oswald! Spring break? Zoo, waterloo, I still think the blue lagoon stunk! ..older women...Chee Toh is my hero! How'd we end up here Oshkosh, Valley Cottage, what buddies, room fights! Lost in DC...next time you drive! Are you sure you want to do EE? Thanks for the memories, thanks for the laughs, drive on buddy...the bottom of the ocean is the limit... Good luck and God Speed. Throughout our four years here, Ozzie has always been willing to give up his time for someone else. Plebe year…"Got any food?" Thanks for your friendship during these four years, Ozzie.



Andrew Roy
SURFACE WARFARE
PEACHTREE CITY, GA

Remember the day we drank all that beer?…Andrew started late but finished strong…it was all the fault of those guys from 16 (and the crazy bikini model)…masterminded the legendary Wu-5 Pride recon (25 Days, Baby!)…survived the Berlin Love Parade and saved Ludwig the Traffic Man…co-founded MAM with Atlanta sista—damn the man!…stop talking about Georgia Tech—we don't care!…talked to Steph's cats more than his dates…speaking of which: SP girls, menorahs at GW, signal shack in the Pacific, Scottish nurse in Palma, 6 bars of brass gets youngster —, ok, that's enough…drove straight down the icy hill in the all-weather Accord—hey, it's not my fault, American by Birth, Southern by the Grace of God…learned the ways of the Woop while imprisoned at Castle Greyskull…had first Yuengling before Buffett in that random field…who's Mikasa?…hey, BC, what's up with this parking? I don't care man—dare to dream…And from the Horse's mouth: Wow, what a long, strange trip it's been—4 years that I wouldn't trade for anything. Thanks to all those who shared the memories and made this place for me…y'all rule: MTO, JGV, WAT, RAB, PWD, LLM, CMK, TJJ, JLN, JWH, KMG, AGW, JNT

Robert Schwenzer
NAVY PILOT
YARDLEY, PA

Bet you can't read this in less than 10 minutes. Farts smell like roses???? Just admit your wrong. Gosh your foot stinks. Got engaged? So that's where you've been. Good idea, think I may try it myself, Paul might someday, too…NAAAH. Can you take a bicycle on the D.C. Metro? I thought you said this tent was waterproof. What's a youngster to wear? ….Don't tell Matt. Physics plebe year. How about climbing 10,000 ft in eight miles and one afternoon to the "worst weather in the world." Next time your bearing your soul in the middle of the night, try to catch the water bottle, its safer that way. You really became an awesome worship leader over the last three years – and you almost seduced Matt by playing some of your sappy love songs late at night (luckily, we removed his Navy glasses and even got him to let us use flannel sheets). Yes, we can see the Sun through the Cave even if you can't see outside of the cave. Jen, if the underwear are hanging on the thermostat, don't worry, they're just dirty, I mean "drying". Anyway have a great life, you certainly made the last four years great for us.

Elizabeth Simmons
SURFACE WARFARE
WYOMISSING, PA

Slim, Bethie Lou. Amish, our little pledge all grown up. A great rugby player and friend. Bend your knees when you bend over. Hot Lips. So many rugby memories... "Get out of the ruck, you're no fatty." The pretty line. Form before weight. A couple National Tourneys. "Coca Cola Classic" What happened to your hair plebe year? NWR wrath. Who needs a beat down? I love your butt. "When I can't play rugby any more, just take me out back and shoot me." Spring break 98 & 99...the best. Never forget the Waterloo and diving in the Bahamas. London was cool too. Camel Toe? Henna, Underground, The Rugby Tavern. How many Fuzzy Navels did you drink? "There's nothin good in here…You dropped a bomb on me." Love Mexicans. "How do you get all that pleasure in just one bite?" Don't step on your mother's crack. "Boy, do I look good in green." Ahhh, HICKSTED.10m. Wet doggie kisses, rabid squirrels, amish bootie dances. Bologna in ceilings? Dumps in dumpsters & attacks of the weiner brigade. The BIG chicken. Racquets with Bea and KK. Naked Wu. Apple thingy's and sweet Georgia peaches, sigh no more ladies. The Name Game, mail-day, philly rocks. Turkey 10. Ride the pony and WHAH on your tush. "Listen, I just want to make babies." To my fellow women of grace, God is so good-Phil 3:8. Ciao Bella.
-AEV,LGH,KMB,JLS

Seth Stallings
Surface Warfare
Cary, NC

Screth, Harman Hunter, Sacco, North Cacalaki, Polyesters, Tequila Grill, Bands, Ponch are you 5'1", Seth Standard Time, IM sacco, hotter than a biscuit, what the kruckus, mother scratcher, anybody wanna go rollerblading? I just found the best park, hot news flash from the reporter, linebacker, crew, sprint football, whaaaat? poor man's pizza, random late night phone calls, hey what do you think about…, IM … stall….IM, can we please listen to the whole song, Club LaVela, 2437 fussball championships, USMC Marathon, the Doc, Disney World, Wolfpack, 1,000 mile trek to Clemson, 2001 Ya-Ya, Heavy D- don't pretend to be asleep, grass munchers, the online seth quiz. Not a mean bone in his body, girl magnet, Seth take off your shirt, great parents, always smiling, southern hospitality. Totally sincere. – Submitted by the Fellas

Jason Starks
Submarine Warfare
Lancaster, PA

To all those who made the time go by so quickly, it has been fun. Great times at the beach. Is the water on? Who wants to go to Blockbuster? "That was not bull…it was all skill." Who wants to play Quake? I bet you I can study less than you. Thanks to JH, CT, JM, JF, JW, KM, JG and all the rest I missed. Thank you to the Hanlon family for all of their hospitality throughout the four years.

Chad Trubilla
Navy Pilot
Tamaqua, PA

Tamaqua? Where the hell is that?...coal and football dude, raider pride-wanna see my statue? High school hero college, well you know my life is a cartoon. Here we go: "Roommate for sale," wowy, soap, "Tim has no $," football-broken-again, private eyes, kevster, toga-toga, doosh-doosh, "God, I hate Chad," beach house, "do you go to class?," rich chicks suck, "i'm not Spanish," head restrictee, thanks for ring dance-hayley, thingayjay gained a lb., winston-isn't that cute, only person to ever die from mono, "You ok jakey?," hanlon's house, riley's balls, best friend's best man-lifting partner, "I saw you pee on my dashboard," "You've got a huge head," what haven't i broken?, i lift the small weights, tara's wedding=drunk brother, "Teddy's losing it," expert skier?, go nittany lions, "We do cool stuff on subs," o-club bathroom-who needs them?, who sings this? 1 range rover money pit please, i'll freaking do it man, NKOTB shirt, i want to fly-a kite maybe, running sucks," Chad, maybe you better stay here,"will never forget you guys, LL, JG, DK, PM, BW, KM, JR,

ELITE forever, thanks to family, friends and God could never have made it without all of you...what a long, strange trip it's been... but hey, rehab's for quitters.

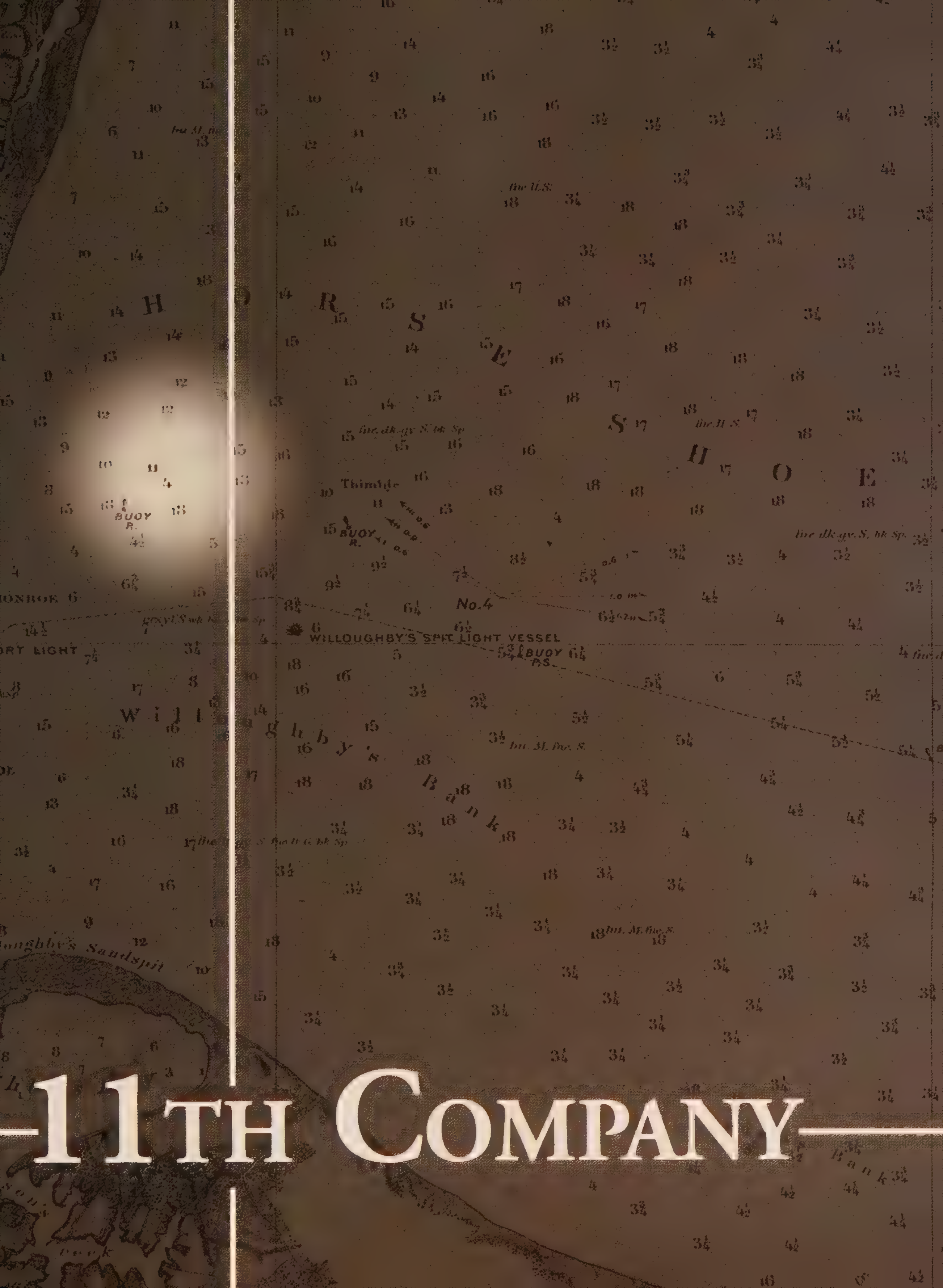
SCOTT WILBUR
SURFACE WARFARE
SOUTH WELLFLEET, MA

Wilb. Head Drill Guy at Norwich. Disgruntled roommates from the start. Poop on your chair not mine. Party at Wilb's everyone's crashing. WILBDOG. Lovin the WOO. I'll make a pool for SB. Roommate love. What do these girls want from a Wibur? Just punch me already.-MAM Dickie Ron to Jets and SWO. Banging our heads against the wall. The guy who truly understands. You still stare at things with that look and you still say some
of the oddest things: "Wilbdog" and "Friend" Later P-3 SWOdog. RGS "And they play in the hay in the field." 8? Heed! Pants! Now! Got 3rd place at Karaoke night. 11 in 97, I still believe. IJL Who's my hero... Parties. Long live the Taurus ...fire it up! Dining In's...pinch me. Leatherneck to SWO. CMH BILLY!!! you kept me here and sane. Goofing off , making me laugh so hard I almost peed myself! Always pick up where we left off... MFS Backpacking through Europe, Quantico. I hate you Mckenna. Scott you are not hot. Carrying Laura since plebe summer, getting fired up, dirty hostels, slow train rides, what size Kevlar?, Swo-who knew?, nerd.....lifetime buddy LBC

BRADLEY WIMSATT
USMC PILOT
GAITHERSBUG, MD

Cre-at, LB, Stingers, "Defensive back-Linebacker-Defensive line-JJOOEE", Go Woman's soccer, Jamaica Strongman, Bledsoe at Metallica, white anakite, D-line Dogs, TARZ!, Loyola Fight Club, Loyola keg toss, Army/Navy touchdown, headlocked in Miami, mosh pit College Park, XXS, BOD, "new rule-no visits after 9", Acapulco nights, "The Beast will cut your mullet!"-Minibeast, J-Mac #90-never forgotten, dealing with Bart, trip to TJ, "That's a beautiful taco," dooge...dooge, cold water in the shower, "I don't get mad, I get Brad" Brad, Dan, and Paul roommates for 2 years, would have been more if brad didn't sell us out. Weekend at U of Maryland- "I got your back Brad", "what is that horrible smell? Brad you on fat shakes again?", I'll never get big, 1st team Academic All-American- "How do you spell Academic?", Brad are you going to get you computer fixed or what?, "Your fat fingers break everything!", You guys are such joes for playing Quake2, Hey can I play?, If I can have this little desk, I'll take the top bunk!, Did you puke in the sink?, Great times for 3 years, Brad I admire you and respect you more than I will ever be able to express, you are going to go real far in the future - dek, #94 NFB Brotherhood

From top to bottom: "Tenth Company guys as second class pose for a picture looking spiffy in mess dress duds." "Hey girls, where are you going?" (From left to right) Lauralee Manges, Beth Simmons and Josette Fedor all decked out and nowhere to go. "In the ski lodge." (From left to right) Paul McKerry, Lauralee Manges, Chad Trubilla, Jason Starks and Daniel Kitts. "Drag him back on deck!" (From left to right) Brad Becker, Paul McKerry and Daniel Kitts.


HORSE SHOE
Thimble
BUOY R.
No. 4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit

11TH COMPANY

Francis Conole

Surface Warfare
Syracuse, NY

Always TCOB'ing. Do you think you're better off alone? I have some errands to run. How many credit cards do you have? Crazy nights at the Backroom. (if these walls could talk) That would be good for the house. Every long weekend yongster year. DJ. Hey, do you have a place to sleep tonight? May I see an owner of the house outside please. Hey guys, who's CDO tonight? Hey Chad, I mean Fran. Yo mama's a Hoya. Defending the girls' honor with Huff- came to do 2 things. Every weekend is a story. Man what happened last night. Well, shouldn't have parked there. Man it stinks in here. Four Alpha's in a row. Ah gunny, did you want to see me? Finals- page 1. Hale's house. Swimming across the Potomac late nite. Big Labowski after lunch. Pimpin on IM. I see a lot of beer cans in the trash what are your grades like? Ac O missed class again. Three treasures. Ah Fran's not going to be at formation. Sir your card was denined. Running Strike aground. 7-11 adventure. Acapoloco, Shaolin'in doors. Have any of you guys seen my loan around? The group. a la prochaine. Thank you God for all the opportunites I have been given and for all the friends I have made. I would like to also thank my family and all my friends for your support-I could not have done this without you.

Rebecca Baltes

Surface Warfare
Pittsford, NY

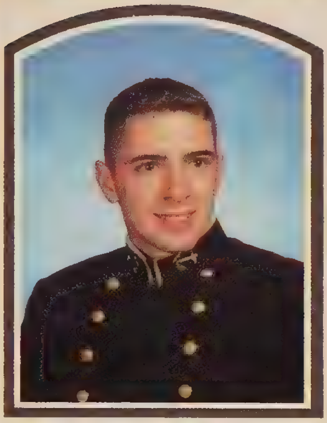
Becky, b-dogg, beckster, b^2, Punky, Ms. Balteze, Hey, wanna go for a run? 13 miles later…Mangia's at 2am…YP duty section 2, hittin' NYC…wanna go camping in the hottest month of the summer, and sleep in the rain, with the ticks? Sounded good in the brochure…She even did the whole marathon… "REPORT!" O' Captain, my Captain…making tripping an art… You can actually make me laugh until it hurts… "Go get 'em, Killer." Feet together, toes up, stretch down…FFG Blates (funny, funny girl)… intramural reigning champs…Naval Heritage to Geological Oceanography. Griff's, X-treme SWO, silly putty…Where's Marcia and Becky??? Yummy…raw herring, smelly subways, WAGRAM, Happy America Day!..I had another visitor last night… She belongs to more clubs then plebes have days…snooze button? (HA!!) What didn't you do last summer? Rubberneck, La Francais, plus aviation cruise = SWO(ground) dawg Select…Where'd the 80's go? We'll have our own dance party!..Stealth P-I-M-P, what's it like? ahh, the power of The Lords…come aboard…running? You ALWAYS win…2 hour Dock Study Breaks…mail check and chillin' on 7-0. An Independent woman…Do you sleep? ADD girl…I'm gonna go get a coke... Do we really look alike? You're a great friend. You're gonna be a Super, Awesome SWO! Littoral Warfare—GO SWO! - JS, AC, NZ, BD, KB, KD, LM, SF, DK, MF.

John De Santis

Submarine Warfare
Westerville, OH

Ladabeastly, here's to 3 years working side by side with you...a tribute to....The Crib...Triple C and the hot classroom...dropping a ductile...trading sassy for Doc OZ...a good roadtrip back to the promised-land...trying to get focused...your brains and my ability to make it sound good...the afternoon of the ultimate ultra-beast...high-density foam...and your top-mounted rack. You're a good man beast, and will make good things happen wherever you go. I wouldn't trade our endless hours of sketchin out for anything. Whether it was being a RAY or being serious, I learned a lot from you. Long live Ohio high school football and the hope that our car will actually run...Beau

Leave it to JD to tell a story. This man likes to be the center of attention at all times. Whether it is about his car or his girl or his long days on board USS Ustaboat. I think that letter to MILMED about his back has been deleted from all files, because in his condition he should be pushing papers where it is safe. "Ruff Rydin" 2/c Detail, to dropping "Bombs over Bagdad" in the submarine force "So Fresh and So Clean, Clean" – Courtesy of Always moving Farward Sexual Chocolate.

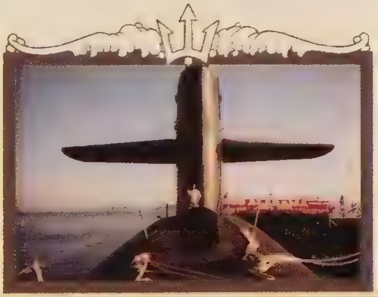


Shane Edwards
USMC Ground
Raleigh, NC

Who knew Doug's house would turn into this… You went to New York? My friends don't hate you! Dates at Wendy's… Fights in the snow… P&H memories out the window… Baltimore Aquarium and the rain… You always could talk me into anything… civic love and Mitscher make-ups. Are you awake?!!! "I'm sleeping in the other room!" First love, true love. BBB. All-star… Hanging with Jack and Bud on Green beach… Fun on Farragut for Southern Bell… Leave drags alone… SAD 132 days Restriction, 265 demerits… Tanning Scandal 2000, Hotel Parties, DUI… Intercessional Parties on 4-4, Russian Weekend… Permanent Shotgun, Yuengling in PSU parking lot… "The Weekend", "That Weekend," Cowboy Café recovery… 7059'ers… Daytona's and Marlin Spike… Karaoke, puking in the Beamer, carried out by Ed… The fish hook, fighting with Ed… I have this funny email, "I'm here to drink not to make out with you," "No hoochie coochie in la pascina," "Shooter? I don't even know her," orange shirt, Tequila Poppers hardhat… MMMMBOPEM… "When's the last flight outta Atlanta?"… Strike… B-O-B no stitches, cool scar…"The brakes went out, I swear!"… Taco Tuesday's, O'club Wednesday's… That's not going in the BIO… RDH, CCM, SJW, BTM, FDC, CGH, AOT, BAS, SMK

Tim Farward
Submarine Warfare
Glenside, PA

The notorious T. I. M. and the continuing adventures of the honeycomb hideout.. Where is you twin brother Usher?? Where do you have to go to classes this morning? the same place we go every morning Jay...Rickover Hall.Are you going to make your bed this morning.." "Hey fellas, I'm sick. I gotta a low white blood count.I need some antibiotics".. Tim still hasn't gotten the jerk chicken dog??!!?? Just for your information timberlands do NOT go with everything, especially sweats!!!!! Hey tim who were you chillin' with most of youngster year??? Did you ever finish those tours you were awarded? Hey have our agent get me some taco bell!! OK YOU ENJOY THAT 3$!!!!! "Hey jay play that overjoyed again..."



Shannon FitzPatrick
Surface Warfare
Cedar, MI

Don't call me shannernanner!...Only you could kill a mouse with a broomstick...Pump up brown-eyed girl!...Lauren, you spaz too much...Is the peeper there?...The ultimate MOOCH!...Can I have a bite of that?? Intramurals?! Pullease, I work out! You definintely hook a sista up! Shopping? Yes, please! Nice nail polish, cool mask, nice pants...Want to run after rack time? Ruthless gossip...Dog and pony show survivor. Puts the "R" in routine. Thursday night Dalghren groupie...Diet kitchen renegade...Want some tuna or cheerios for breakfast lunch and dinner?...Drill queen...Halloween party of the millenium!....MrrrrPH!! 80's dance parties, shut-up Lauren! Dirty girl night with eddie weddie...super champ, the 4th roomie I've never had..."I don't take phone calls at the mate's desk!!" Joshy washy- "Do you think I should walk through the weight room?"...Thin leg day...Great times at xc, late night chats, always a shoulder to cry on...Ultimate SWOtivator...More trips to Subway than plebes have days. "F" in fireball. Meow, meow, meow. 9th wing has the best furniture. I'm the Beur!...Everything's UNPLUGGED???-lbm, amk, jcs, reb, ama, map, jrl

Robert Hale
Navy Pilot
Arlington, VA

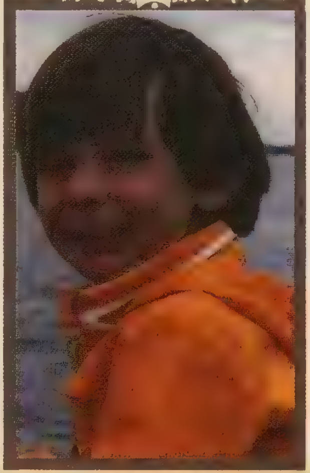
Thank you mom and dad for all of the love and support you have given me. THE weekend..teflon Doug..Grandma's Ferrari.. two bags please..titanium respect for the Jamaican crew..NO Debate..Cowboy Caf should be fire bombed..is that Doug under Fran's car? May Strike never run aground again. Tricky stairs at Penn State. Acapulco Nights. Seal Team Sasebo..smokey smoke you..the soapy slip and slide and flying bananas. Happy Halidays. We're the funniest people we know, initially, then we get kicked out. You have to take care of what's obvious. Hurricane Floyd flood watch. I couldn't see the compression sock...oh well. Pusser's night swim. Much love to the Backroom. Fran, do you need a place to sleep? Lets freestyle rap. How's that loan coming? McGyver Chad, nice worm dance..Coal Mine, get off the couch.. Mark, permanent restriction is most fun. Shane, can you stay out of trouble? BT and Cam room wars. Why do they call you ED? BEAST! Sprint football-hey we're runnin' fellas-BW. Scootie-anger management is good. Steveo-are we ever not going to room together? Wake up drag, no more belts and wine. Thanks for all the great memories guys.

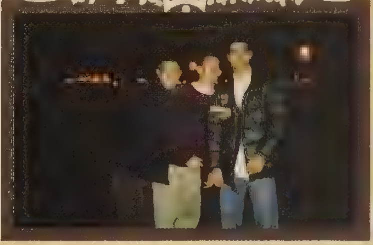
G. Chad Huffman
Submarine Warfare
Chattanooga, TN

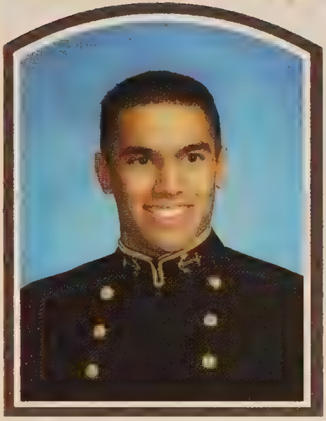
McGyver. The Senator. Stealth Mid. "Huffman, front and center! Who is that guy? Is he in our company?" Hey Fran, I mean Chad. NavO on Strike. Another sandbar, get out the anchor. Naked spreader diver. Plebe crew. Gate "Negative Zero." Jumping the wall. 40s in the parking garage. "Just take the wings with you, and get out!" Mayday. 220Volts. Naked. Vegas, baby. "Huffman, you're doing detail" No way in hell. Rip Van Winkle. Half naked at halftime. Orlando! We killed two vans. "Who's air conditioners are these?" 4 Alphas. See Gunny. Two sofas on top of the Jeep. The Worm. 6 stitches. Anne Arundle Hospital.. Tuesday nights. DTA. $210!? Cops are here again! Another night at the Back Room. Rent's due, Mark! "I see a lot of beer cans in your trash, what are your grades like?" Chad, you have a hammer? The Three Treasures. Thanks for killing my computer, Fran. OP TEMPO! How many demerits should we have? Do you want that in scientific notation? The Big Lebowski. "I'm going to WaC." Thanks, Kara, for all your encouragement and love. Thanks Mom, Dad, and Chris for supporting me all the way. Boat drinks, fellas! Thanks for the good times. –FC BS MR SK DH SW CM AT BM SE

Nicholas Hernandez
Navy Pilot
Pasadena, TX

What's the damn deal? Shinin' and Grindin'. Paul do you remember anything interesting about Texas? I know Zach and me threw that one party you'll remember for probably much longer than you want to. Mark and Space Bert it was a good three years in "The Barrio." Hey Trevor, wanna go to Copeland's? Drew, if you want Graul's girl you can have her. Lauren, I'm glad your dad let us sleep together. Mikey, I know you don't have "The Chevy" anymore, but thanks for the ride that morning-sorry I forgot my plane ticket. Eddie Ray, how you like me now? Rita down in SoHo little league, Milakar, and Jesse P can kiss my butt too. Joe and Doreen thanks for all the care packages. Mom and Dad thanks for all you've done for me, I love you. I gotta shout out to my best friends, Josh, Trey, Doug, Mikey, Smokey, Bobby, Chantal, Justin, Nick, and Andy…It's been a great ride, more to come; P.I.C. From the Dirty Third to Crabtown they know my name…O.D.M. Life goes on. Thanks to my friends and family for all the support. I'm out like a fat girl in a mean game of dodge ball.







David Johal
Navy Pilot
Rancho Cordova, CA

DAVE JOHAL (DIDI, JOBALLS, BROTHER TO T-REX) HEIGHT/WEIGHT-6'2" 165-190 (Stew) He can be found surrounded by biddies on the dance floor. Likes to jump off high things, and punch himself and others. Chief cobalt, tallbabes, and lucky aces. Oh yeah, can I date your sis? Fom fake fights at NAPS to pass the time, to fighting in bars. You've been a friend to everyone you've met. They saw nice innocent aerospace major Dave...your dawgers knew the truth though. Regular duece droppin. Can I get some pung-jai? You can tag-in now. Lost in South Philly? Dude, dont crash any planes... (Chon) He's passed as my brother on numerous occasions. It's always an adventure because you don't know if you'll end up carrying him or pulling him away from girls clinging on to him. He's quiet at first, but don't expect the same when you go out with him. Sleeping on the streets in Downtown Baltimore! Beenie Babies! We can rock your car out of the snow, but I think my hands are frozen. Where in the HELL are we, get a map out. Wake up! We're the same! Why do we always get hooked?

Dustin Jackson
Submarine Warfare
Powderly, TX

The box is a geometric object with four equal sides. It was designed to keep things that should not be said from being said. Well you know what...YOU HAVE BLOWN THAT IDEA ALL TO HELL!!!!!! You not only step out of the box, hell you take a flying leap into the next box 30 boxes over. Just because you are a member of God's chosen people doesnt mean that the box does not exist for you. My departing words to you, STAY IN THE BOX!!!!!! — Scott "argumentative and confrontational" – every prof youngster year You go to bed when?!…2200…what's your major??? Always keep sharpening the sword. The moment you quit sharpening the rust starts forming. Test yourself and improve, remember what is important. Empty fist – what does that mean? Keep learning – the team Israel, Poland, Prague, Budapest, Turkey, Japan…you saw a lot. Keep exploring those foreign countries, collecting outrageous mementos and checking out all the pubs. Remember the nights of talking. It was a good time. Stay out longer and hit the clubs earlier. – gang You've changed a good deal since you first came. Going from idealistic plebe to cynic has improved you. Keep growing.

Danielle Kins
Navy NFO
Sandpoint, ID

D.K. = …Don't Know… artist, seamstress, mechanic, what else can i help you with? drill queen...am i holding my sword right? were you up all nite? sleepy head. you lift more than the guys! never touch a woman's weights!! is that your sister? you look exactly alike! i'm gonna miss the early afternoon and late nite alarms. Who's bob dylan, donald trump? Who are you? he's in our company? oh wait he's in my squad. can you sew on my button during the 5 min chowcall. dani? (5 mins... later,) what? did someone say something? see you in p-cola! go swo! j & b first and only sponsor sister… cheer to kill frustrations…. "what does EGA stand for?"… happy smiles!!! - Genni "oh, my Gosh, Dani wake up...Oh no, we're gonna have to carry her"....to a friend who helped me find myslef and knew I always could...to someone who puts her heart into all she does...to my roomie, whether NFO or Pilot... "What is that smell...Oh my gosh look what is in the shower"...."Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse you, pray for those who treat you badly" (Luke 6:27)....even men... Love always KT

LAUREN MAJCHRZAK
NAVY PILOT
ROSELLE PARK, NJ

Jersey in da house, f'in phenomenal! get rid of RUSH, converted WQSR fan and proud of it, Brown Eyed Girl and late night dance parties. Shan hunted and killed mice with brooms. Can I have a bite of that?. The burp queen. Queen Mooch, what's your con-locker combo? Heehee your foods depleted skinny leg day. Ruthless gossip, anything goes. Dirty girl night... "Ed how big are you?" Member of the vampire room, the blinds are closed again. Wanna take a nap?. Coast Guard cry baby-I want to come home, always in trouble up there, the Coastie with the Mostie. 27 points, MVP. Dabbles in b-ball and crew. Firstie year and still breaking the civie rule. It isn't easy for Nick to always walk on the outside. Chauvinistic Mexican always opening doors. Rice and beans. XO warrior, large and in charge. 2X brigade champs in bball. I write backwards so we can all do 98 push-ups.zucchini cake. Did you see the clouds today? Shady Six. I want to marry Ison, big hands. Marps. Davey Dimples and that scandalous relationship. You're dating who??? Alphabet, M-9, chuck, Big Mike, how do you say that? Take your pick. Langely, where are you? Broken red jeeps. All star traveling bizarre learning position the Grinder Jimi, love of my life. Dirty boys next door. P-Cola here I come!. Not a deck I can't strip. I love you all!! SF,BB,PED,AA,NH

KEVIN MCCARTY
NAVY NFO
JULIAN, CA

Speed is the smartest kid in California. Stop It. They are currently down to two versions of the joint strike fighter, I am betting on the X-35, with laser guided homing coordinating frequency gauges. I don't make terodactyl noises. I never say that. I can only listen to punk cover songs, the rest just suck. I have to redraw my airplane. Tim, you stink! Dual quad overlapping mono synthesis. My nephew is a professional hockey player. That is stupid, I never say that. You are retarded, that is ridiculous. That is impossible, there is not enough structural support for the power required for it to get off the ground. I thought I was the only one finner out here. I think I'll go out there and try to stand up. I may have burned my shoes when I jumped over the bon fire. Miscalculation. What are you talking about? I used to be in a band. I am gonna kick you in the nuts. My dad took me to a gunfight when I was little. One time I was almost shot with a shotgun. You are an idiot! Skull shirt. Where is the cart? I had a pet peacock. Fooo. JWP TET FUK JDW JCH JTS CJT JBM KLO

CAMERON MARTIN
SURFACE WARFARE
MARIETTA, GA

Buffett... Got a smoke... Fake Falls... To subway... Acapulco Nights... mmmbopembopem.... Bop it Champions... Goodwill outfits..what rhymes with Don shula... Frog lady? Just lick her mole... Beaver creek sponsor... flag football 4-ever... Brett, you were at the party too?... Loco cab driver... Turn the Page... Sir Camelot and the knights of the round butt. Many have tried to wield the sword... 25 degrees better p What can I say about such a wonderful individual.. Besides all the girls will be in my room..watch out for the black ice... tanning scandal 2000... all the girls at fantasies want me... TOKE! ... so Ryan Reed bought all the beer right?? Need Boat Drinks.. I am still IT from restriction.. TAPS BANDITS... Acapulco Nights... Russian weekend on restriction... Rock paper scissors undisputed undefeated champion.. Meet me the red camaro... domestic violence at ring dance.. Down in fraggle rock... Bed wars and lifestyles... Licence and Reg? I have a jiffy lube receipt from 1985... Karaoke King... Marlin Spike and Daytona's... TT Cherie..bouncers outside quick thrift... Strippers... Grillin out with beast... Get em 30 pack and everything is fine... ashtray life vest.. Snot Rags.. I missed ut the top down... HMC... Quite playing with your junk... MR. Bojangles... love those beeches... Liberties vs. Restrictees

Bret Miller
Navy Pilot
East Troy, WI

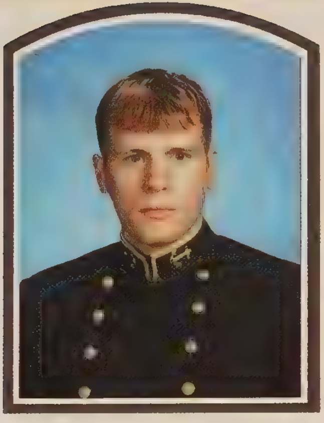
BT. Tiiiight...I'm not scrawny, I'm nice...Rancid Milk!...BT is working' out...But, Grandma says...What took us so long...thumbs up...Taps Bandits...Acapulco Nights...do the Eagle...to his retarded girlfriend, may she still win the race...Toke is ours...Seal Team Sasebo...Bed Wars and Lifestyles...I didn't know you wanted COLD beer...why your banana no happy?...soapy slip and slide...No food for you...tequila poppers...Big Moe (6x6)...NICE...grass skirt...that's another burger in the bag...Neighbor Wars...Nagasaki knows how to party...I dee bung hoe...Bopit Champions...Mr. Bojangles in your bag...I'm doing work tonight (watching basketball)...Cam, you were at that party too...80's guitar jump...M.B. is not aware that D.R. is stankin, and Adam don't think that's too tiiiight...flag football forever...squad members are my friend...fight night at St. John's...quit playin with your junk...Panama City (Is she still in high school!!!?)...Rule Japan Man...O'Canada ...Brad's on the porch...Ringers in Rec Hall (PSU)...BT's grocery store.
-AOT, SMK, SJW, CCM, SAE, GCH, RDH, FDC

Lucas McDonald
Medical Corps
Willits, CA

Lukie. Mom. Willits stories. Spirit sprinkles. 1st field promotion in the history of the striper organization. Longest 48 hours on the A.T. Sweatin' the small stuff for 3415. D-performer Plebe Summer to the Brigade Performance Officer. Endless search for the right one. The man with a healing hand and a healing heart."11BIC "Luke tangents. Myah, do you shave? Nationals. Hawaii. Blind date with Becky. CDR's. Your girlfriend Hannah, Glo B."JDS "Tending to injuries. Lifting my spirits. Long nights of cribbage."MAK "The person you can tell anything to. A true fan. A big teddy bear"JMB "The only person ever to quadruple his stripes in a semester."JJS "You got a 4point what? Making me look bad here. Warmest hearted guy I know. Med school? You kidding me? Single skiing how fast?"JHH "The best bedside manner."CET "Chem=late nights, who sleeps less? Long night out, just "throw" 'em in bed. Atlantic City. Put me back together when I crash."JAW "Drinks with the CDO, warmin up with a triple 151. You're in bed already!!! Most eligible bachelor. Stuffed animal blindfolds. Tonight: stuffed armadillos vs. snoring John. When you hold girls above your head do you look up? Odyssey cruising; flashing lights."CCP "Shipmate, buddy, friend forever. My mom away from home. The nicest friend a guy could ask for. Fair winds, my friend. I'll miss you." CSR

Jay Nix
Surface Warfare
Atlanta, GA

General president, CEO of the Honey comb Hideout 2000-2001. CLACK!! DOOM BAM!!! "Hey can you make some more noise and wake the whole wing up!!??" AAHHhh Jay you see those shadows?? Is that a skeleton in Tim's closet?? Jay don't you have to go to D&B today? You got a map of KATMANDU INDIA subway system?? Or are you going to design it for them?? Hawaii? Jay how did you get lost in the club dog?? That thing that was in the garbage was yours don't lie!!!! Tell that man to close his mouth!! Jay's arch enemy DIRTY W!!!!!!! Naw we ain't doin' no work tonight dog!!!



Andrew Miller

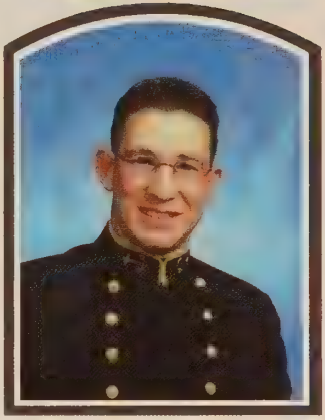
Surface Warfare

Evansville, IN

Andy the Butcher, Cycling Crazy: Do you got a needle and thread? We never got another strobe light, Army/Navy party crashing, the 'dant says you need to put your shirt back on, the CNO agrees, carrying you back from your 21st birthday and your plans for that night, hey who ate my pizza out of the wardroom fridge? TAW

"You look like Brian from the back street boys," 21st Birthday-need I say more, Gunny Sullivan's favorite mid, ladies love the Bonneville, giving up a case of beer to change my tire at midnight in the freezing cold, I'm not going dancing with Drewski anymore, you get all the ladies, the hit of that party in D.C. but you did pass on that fat Italian bird - you've driven the F150 more than anybody else, thanks for getting me back safely on all those drunken nights from Millstreams- ODM

Drew aka sex machine, very funny man, a ladies man if you will, very fast man on two wheels, a man on the cutting edge of fashion, only wears the latest in high end, high performance garments...the Blast Shields, a menace to himself and other mountain bikers....Schwietzr Mtn, steer clear of the blue suit, grocery carts, and the OE 800, needs to stop going into the weight room because he's getting too big, if there is such a thing – PRP

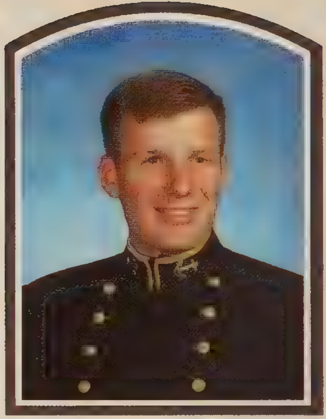


Mark Porfirio

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Bridgeview, IL

He is Tyler Durden, who fights to find passion in life. He is Sam Gamgee, who yearns for adventure and always protects those he loves from harm. He is Titus Andronicus, who enjoys a good meat pie from time to time. He is Romeo Montague, who loves beautifully and completely. He is John Yossarian, who can see past the idiocy and look forward to the future. He is Leondardo da Vinci, who creates the unimaginable with his vivacity, curiosity, and astounding intellect. He is Luke Skywalker, who craves the mystery of the Force and a hero's welcome from all the galaxy. He is Randle Patrick McMurphy, who dreams of escape and finds solace in his psychoses. He is John F. Kennedy, young, Catholic, a radiant pioneer, the hope of his family, the love of all. He is Bozo the Clown, who fills young children with glee. He is Mark Antony, worshipped by his Cleopatra. He is personally responsible for keeping certain midshipmen(s) sane during the duration of the Academy experience, not by any action but by simply being one of the few people here who has the courage to let his imagination run wild. LAC, MSR



Christopher Plath

Surface Warfare

Skaneateles, NY

The dirty nights at JHU and TSU, the two step, long talks after taps, 610/108, the Nordstroms girl, Trevor and the gas station man.-SCM- CP, it took E 4 hours for a hair doo. You and John can't wrestle when drunk. If you won't get in bed, I'm gonna throw you in there. You ripped out another pair of boxers. What's wrong with you? Poly Sci majors should get more sleep. Ciao- LSM - Chris.... No one understood us...Guess what buster, she's my friend. White Russians. Grass was just so comfortable... Bread girl. Sorry you had to walk home. Nice form (on skis) One day I'll see Sk...(your home).... CT -Fruit really is deadly to electronics. Sailing! Kung-fu! Talking to Pooh Bear. Late to the cruise?... Police escort? Naked Cannonballs at sponsors... JW- this is what talking on the bleachers during plebe summer gets you... i love being sugar cookies, guard didn't agree - at least those IM wishes came true...howd me...there really are mountains in Virginia!...my favorite part about Aladdin? Diamond in the rough... more ben & jerry's nights and Chinese food picnics. If i had to put it into one word? Foompa! "Luv sweet pea" Hopkins invite. Who taught you how to drive stick??? Drank all that amaretto –AM

BERT RODRIGUEZ

NAVY PILOT
VALEY COTTAGE, NY

SPACEBERT! JUSTIN! Buster's BBQ... Rodriguez Bed Watch...What regiment are we in anyway? Donuts should have started growing. Mr. Tenacious, What should I run next? How many events? No problem. P-cola bound to become a naval aviator with his determination, still 10 hours away from the Bluegrass country... we all wished we could find our wifeys at Glow, at least she's not in high school ... it's trance, not techno ... "Hey guys I forgot something at the store, hehehe" D 29 dc, bmore, clubs, ... can you introduce me to your sister?" ... 4 years XC, Track...finally made the N star. Never ate dessert, except when no one was looking, No one can touch the Accord ... Knowing this great friend has helped us get through this place he is a true example of how hard work equals success. Bert is truly a wonderful guy as he's willing to give himself for other people. We've done a lot together with trips to the bahamas, AC, and to anywhere within driving distance. Would be his wingmen any day. Good luck at flight school.

C.C. and J.R.T

"You've got to want it." "I will run and not grow weary for my God is my Strength."

BRANDON SHAFER

SUBMARINE WARFARE
FREEDOM, PA

Ewok..Where's my neck? Big Knob grad. Whose air conditioners are these? The backroom, cops are here again. Cockroach invasion. Taps Bandit. It was not intentional, sir. Shafer the Plumber, I'm with the union. Plumbing on Cam's behind. Are you still on chit? It is not so much me as it is Roenick. So you going over to Chad and Fran's. I'm not saying that… That's not going in the bio. This music really sets the mood. Fill me up. Four alpha's in a row. Mr. Huffman, be quiet, I'm talking to Mr. Shafer. I just want a white Russian. You can drive, you are engaged. Passing out on Shane (while he drives) I got the beer guys. Runin with the Mountmies. Skiing on Mt. Tremblant. Like a freight train without any brakes. Brett, You've got a Friend. You been drinking Big Boy. Smash Scootie… on one. Nice Swing Shafe. "I see a lot of beer cans in your trash, what are your grades like? $8.00 tab on 2 credit cards. Put that cooter on ice. Krush Sandwich. BTM,AOT,SJW,FDC,SAE,SMK,GCH,RDH,CCM

JENNIFER SMYRNIOTIS

NAVY PILOT
SYRACUSE, NY

Je Je Je Jenga! Ms. Smyrniaatis, Smyritonmy what? Fine feathered Filipino friend. MOOCHKA! Nicest girl in the world who can deal out the lowest blows…intramural escape artist, dahlgren groupie, president of Greco-Filipino Catholic American Midshipman Club, fashion consultant, shopping queen, independent woman, I don't have to take this from you or anybody, you're not the boss of me! 3 beers later. Pssst. Where are you going this weeknd? Are you here for the weeknd? Um, I'm ON weekend! Mangia's, Home Depot, Price,Sponsor's dogs, Craig, sarcasm? Hercules! India Jones Jim's quiet behind couches. How many hours did you log in the rack today? I'm addicted to IM, Barge-in-Bob, hold-me, typical! WD-40, they're mangoes, not apples, stayin up late talking about stuff. I didn't save you an extra seat, you didn't tell me you were bringing your butt! Great times in Mallorca and Seville, we were so immature. PE gear to bed? En tus suenos. Um, you didn't have to tell me that cuz I already know! You wanna say that to my face? We're partners, we got a lot a memories, huH? ITP. JJ, SS, BB, JR, KM, DK

TIMOTHY TOPPING
NAVY PILOT
NEWPORT NEWS, VA

Hey, dry off before getting out of the shower. Tim where's your money? How many pairs of pants do you own? Well, you see, the thing is. Tim, did you not wash that? Throw his shoes out the window. Hey Tim, how's your computer? Water makes it better. Look at that, I want that, Ill put it on my credit card. I'm really excited about my new kite surfer, its gonna be really cool. Tim, is that a toe ring? Hey guys, check out that boat. What did Tim's dad just say. Oh Timmy, I like your hair. Tim, did someone kick you in the knees, monkey knees. Well, Tim is already drunk. Dr Octagon. Hey, this song is cool. Insane Clown Posse. Well, you see, what is cool about this is. Hey check out that Volvo. Shoot an azimuth to the barber shop. Nice duck shoes. Anybody have a gay polo shirt I can borrow. Hey Tim, did you shave your chest, yucky. Tim's getting fat. It'll be really cool, I'll go home and work on the boat kit every weekend. They give you all the lumber and stuff. That's not cool, man. Booner wants to see you. JDW JWP FUK KLM JCH JTS CJT JBM

DANNY STUBBS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
GLEN BURNIE, MD

Plebe Year: Purdon's Special Project…then Mission Impossible. Geekers. "Mr. Ice Cream Machine…" Pops & Pickett Peacekeeper. Stubby. Foot Odor. Marine Corps Marathon: rain, cold, CHAFING. BSU. Spiritual growth. Tom Clemmons. Panama City Beach.

Youngster Year: YPs w/Sleos. Youngster rack…um…Class. Birth Control Glasses. Chaplain Stubbs. Capitol Hill Baptist Church w/Ben Selph. Stubbs' Alarm Clock…sleep…more alarm…oblivious. Late Night Studying: "It's Finally Friday." Roommates' Dance Parties. Utah One: Sister Murrow. "Emerson". The Great Escape: BSU Mid-Hounds. Survival/Starving Camping.

2/c Year: U.S.S. Kentucky: 3M(Movies, Meals & Mattresses) Mids. Plebe Detail: Elite 8, Accountability w/Duarte. The Cave. Naked Study Hour. EE Nerd Lenses. Night on the Rock. Spencer's wild ride to NYACK. "Attention to Order." Water Polo. Utah Two: WWF. Ring Dance w/Bethanne. Camping x2 (fat).

Firstie Year: CSTS: The Perfect Storm. Amphib in Israel: Christian stateroom. Car accident-GOD'S GRACE! BSU President. BCGs. Prayer Meetings w/Spencer. 5on5 Bball Champs. Intramural Trifecta. Love for the Rack. Frozen camping w/McDermott. Utah Three: Brittani.

JOHN WALSH
NAVY PILOT
SOMERS POINT, NJ

Thanks for carrying me back to my room, wall walking, Third-Wheel, we all loved Shauna, Dave's place at Drexel, I lost half my crew avoiding your boat, thanks for the moped ride back to the Reg. in Bermuda, I thought we would die, at least you guys found the island, finally"-CF "Starting on 44's- "Hey, do you see the green can off the bow?" "No…"— WHAM! Those fun times drinking, and I thought you were happy normally. At least we finally finished. (>180 degree tacking angles)" –EBW "Honda? Boat on the roof? Ok Skipper? It all started at AYC with Dave. Brett/John? Which one? Sailing never ends." – CET "I think Dingy sailing is better…yeah John S-3's landing do effect cell phones….wow you were mailman cool….6ft waves in the bay nahh…quit winning, I want to." - BL "Tonight armadillos + shoes vs. John" - CP "The steak man, running with his head cut off in the kitchen. Shady deals for everything. The stealth mid. John that's the 5 minute chow call, you might want to get up. Who got less sleep this week? I'm never flying in something you build, okay. Take me for a ride sometime, okay." LSM What are you doing this weekend? Sailing.

Ahren Thornton
Navy Pilot
Emporia, KS

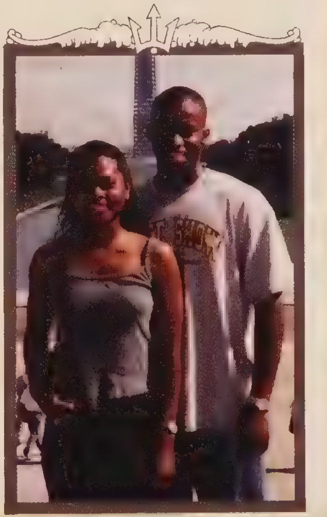
Why do they call you ED? RC, jaws of life…Intersessional Party on 4-4…I lose to Shafer 95% of the time. Youngster night out at the Marlinspike and Daytona's…that's not going in the BIO. The "HOOK." No reciprication. "1/C Edwards had great tailgaters Sir!" MVP Flag Football Champs… somebody needs to investigate this investigation… Robert Earl, late night guitars…Cam play Buffet, mmBop mmBop mmBada. King Hall MILF. The AG squad mate…EDois de la Quois…Wed. Night O-Club OBGYN. Cherry Picker, Ed rage. NO!!! hmpf…nnnOOO! Mr. Ed, Stupid Umbrella! Youngster year threesome…My roommate's desk…good times. Cuba Lake and New Years in Kansas, more champagne. Get in your hole!! Biloxi. More than a mouthful is wasteful…that's why I have RC. Borororrro…hiss hiss NO! Love Bubba Bubba. Disaster!, "got a lip snack for Ed?", Apps 9, mini-mich, Big Gay Todd, Flapsticks this mornin?", Al, "that throw was 6-inches short of a good erection", Ryan Read and a 1/5 of SoCo, the red pimp leather coat, Aero to Ocean Easy, wise ole turtle, How bout Monterrey Jack near miss H.O. Ed, you've been a great bro…you can come rescue me in your Seahawk anytime! GLS Ryan Read: 7059ers flowin, guitars ringin' and always party with Ron. Congrats on the phantom hang clean LEO and good luck at BC next year. Love ya man.

Stephen Weydert
Navy Pilot
Elk Grove, CA

What happened to the con-locker? Have you seen the new Palm Pilot? tabasco shots in the room. who do you believe, Pete? Steveo/ Jimmy/Joey, where's Tang? stop playing with Flossy and go to bed Hef. "good thing we replaced the chair when we did." your not making any friends. i thought there was a party here, whos house is this? 3 min 36.7 seconds. double toaster drop. rasta steve. no limit soldier. i dont get mad, i get brad. pete's truck. 4 cell phones please. help me find my ring. loose cannon? Not as helpless as bret. everything must go. so i says . . . taps bandits! smash-a-lay. soy de colorado, california. liberty vs. restrictees. i'm the first mate. these beers dont drink themselves. probably see whats up. doug times 2. negril program. BOPIT. is your buddy allright back there? wacky far out crazy potato sticks. broom handle. Cut yoúr mullllet. lay off the sauce. Bo jangles. Titanium trifecto. Bert and ernie. Daddy, whats gas o line?

Shawn Visor
Surface Warfare
Portsmouth, OH

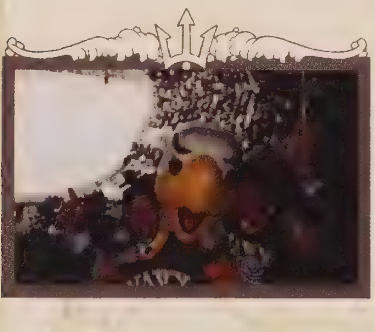
Hmmm…lets see.the adventures of the honeycomb hideout. "If the feds tapped us we are done for!!" Let us count the number dip pieces that we pulled. umm does somebody have a calculator?? Lets hope that Shawn doesn't have to write no program to save his life, cause we will be attending his funeral. Shawn does everybody look like a woodland creature to you? Yes Shawn I do need that light to study, and my computer screen isn't enough light for me to do my homework. "Let me play this track real quick, 'fore the radio quit on me." just cuz you got a bullet-head don't make you a bigshot…



Trevor Wilk

USMC Pilot
Fairfax, VA

That's a nice necklace. I've got one made of noses back home. Here's to 4 years of good times, motivation and getting ginormous. Don't forget social loafing, HCMBC or Thursday nights CRC WTF Colin? You will never date her. Always knew you would be a Marine. Fowler. CJK Cole Trickle dance parties CNB"s. Blowing up pumpkin's and breaking ceiling tiles. Advice to the nose, always lock the door, I know from experience. ANM "It's Finally Friday". How would I have made it without another sane roommate?? DJS 2for7 hump to the liquor store to get back just in time to walk back to the hall and get ditched by those 16 year olds. 2nd class training (the best one) puttin youngsters on your bulk head NAH Spring breaks. Every summer together. Remember that time Trev came back from the head with that far off look in his eye? He said he just had a good dump, but I bet he drowned some commi in the urinal. DAD I-day?! The last remaining civilian-Trev photo in existence MMS Able to find a funny situation even in quantum with Satan. Motivation during plebe year and beyond. You allowed us to keep our sanity during all the late night homework sessions. You are one of the greatest friends I have ever had. Fun, but serious when needed JWL



Clockwise from left: "All Done Up," (From left to right) Becky Baltes, Shannon FitzPatrick, Lauren Majchrzak, Jen Smyrniotis; "Academic Year Formation," Tim Farward leads his platoon; "Halloween," (From left to right) Farmer Cam Martin milking his cow, Ahren Thornton.

Clockwise from left: "Post Parade Bliss," (From left to right) Jay Nix, Fran Conole, Crazy Steve Weydert, Ahren Thornton, Chad Huffman, Brandon Schafer, Brett Miller; "Firstie Gals," (From left to right) Shannon FitzPatrick, Jen Smyrniotis, Becky Baltes; "Hanging Out," (From left to right) Shane Edwards, Kevin McCarty, Brandon Shafer, Cam Martin, Fran Conole, Scott Krushinski, Krushinski's twin brother, Brett Miller.

HORSESHOE
BUOY R.
No.4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby Bay
Willoughby's Sandspit
Crump's Bank

12TH COMPANY

Corey Andersen

Navy Pilot
Marina, CA

Lionel, sea cadet, Campbell Soup kid, Where's Corey...in the rack, turn him over before he gets bedsores. Sail or...anything but sail. Doing anything this weekend? No? Guess we're going to Hopkins. What's for evening meal tomorrow?... menu Nazi. Headbutted by your plebe summer detailer. Do you have a Ring Dance date yet? Barely missed those ac boards plebe year. Summer school...again? What's the music for the day Rap or 80's? Non-stop action Quake/Southpark youngster year. It's past your bedtime. Giants are gonna win the World Series this year. How tall was that snowman? Got tickets...to the gunshow. Spirit horn. Did you do your homework?...Dude I don't have any. Getting your eyeball licked. Puking in the DTA garbage can in SDBs...thanks Landon. "Can't sleep... too noisy, turn off your light!" Your knee is Nassau Zoo animal. Wanna spend a night in jail "mon." "Dude, want some cookies?" "I don't have any money." " I think I'm gonna get some chips." "What's for dessert?" Poli Sci and fly. American U. Becky plus Navy Pilot plus Sat. equals no more luck... "Dude, I'm gonna marry that girl." LLH, PBK, JWL, JKW, REM, BPN, ADM,IGM,SEB

David Bailey

Submarine Warfare
Phoenix, AZ

There is one man which best personifies Dave Bailey, and that man is Drew Carey (if you ever saw Dave in his BCG's you'd see what I mean). He was kind of a smart guy, a little nerdy (all Electrical Engineers are) but in a good way. He drank his share, and has at least as much personality as the big man Drew does. The only thing Dave needs is his own TV show. The personality made him fun, and he was one of those guys who avoided the railroad tracks on his collar, preferring the personal attention he could give as a squad leader. You could depend on him to help you out when you're in trouble, and more than a couple people owe him a beer, which I'm sure he'll accept.

Brett Bateman

Submarine Warfare
Rigby, ID

To Brett, our fallen comrade, where is he, oh yeah, Rockville. Shilo, when I was young?? Who?? Kathleen. How many dads did you have to ask? MEET THE PARENTS. Highest QPR of the Mormon Mafia. "My CAMERA!!" Rope swinging and canoeing. Forget graduation, I'm getting married. The next famous chef. Always bailing John out of some scam. The long lost Hall boy. A little bit of Monica, in my life. Plenty of room in the back seat...anyone up for a road trip? Hey guy, let's head to Great Falls (first date). To our times at Ring Dance Rehobath Beach, NY (10 hr car drive to visit the bro), Army/Navy '99, Les Mis. The six year plan. 2 years in the Baltics. Mormon mafia, '99-01.-TA,AMM,BDW,JDR The phantom roommate. The rocking chair. The man of gadgets. Roommates taking bets on how close you're going to cut taps. Where's Brett? 11:58, what, I still got 2 minutes? You spent how many minutes on your cell phone last month? 3200? Taps: I think he's in the P-way on the phone. Rooming with the football captain and the malaysian invasion.—RGV,MZ,SEB Thanks to the fam and the Hall's. All my love to Kathleen -BEB

Sebastian Bach!

Stanley Bednar, Jr.
USMC Ground
Anchorage, AK

Leadership by example/fun and joy of cleaning weapons/your idea of training plebes is milk and cookies/Hanna, don't blow a fuse/Stan da Man/Maintain the Offensive/ When the proverbial stuff hits rubber, which then hits the road/painful waking before sunrise/Hard nosed Eskimo/tied you to a broken closet door/quit screwing with my plebes/ WORST taste in women/so moto, yet easy to love/ Napoleon/most rating of all youngsters/care about his people/HOO-FRIGGIN-RAH/Short…A True Marine/because he cared/slapping the Mexican/ AIRBORNE/Hey Boss…I'm bleeding again/"old 12"/ size not determining factor/Iron Squad/Tough, Fair, Generous to a Fault/battery pack on/get out of my boat/Best Damn CO/passion, love more than twice his size/Pledge of Allegiance…SOUND OFF/special breed/chewing gum…drill? Oh wait, that's me/All Calls…Servant Leadership/Flash Camera…are you crazy?/PRT everyday…Stanford/you are really short/ 12th Company wrestling champion/Semper Fi igloo man/protector of his people/Titanic TGIFridays… plebe date/never quit running/Is CLP Toxic, Yes I got your e-mail/greet to receive greatings/My Marine/ Candy Canes-Thank you all, for putting up with me for these years. Semper Fi. Written by all those from 12 Company Wolf Pack, past, present and future, My Team, family, Aroura, Trish, and My Best Friends.

Elizabeth Cluney
USMC Pilot
West Newbury, MA

I just realized I've never written that name before. Why don't you request permission to put on some undergarments and we can drive over to Hospital Point and talk about the word of the day…. there's nothing like a good smoke after a nice row. If we eat only seaweed and opossum jerky for Lent, on the 40th day God will look at what was done and say "It was good." 301! 301! I am coming with you to 3rd deck Nimitz because I heard the Dant was pumping. Bam bam! You are just a renegade. Hey, how fast can I make it from Norfolk to Annapolis if I drive recklessly? I heard that they put candy corn and jelly beans in MRE's so I know you will do great. Just make sure you bring Elmo and Tigger. Go on and get you some… it wasn't me…Lindsay, was that Ashley in our room last night? ...Lax XO…. SWEEEEET! SOLID! I can quit any time...How many in company?, is that including the CC? Youngster year ahole, shady, hot tubs…WOOPS! Macaroni Grill, who has a whole bottle of wine at lunch…we do. "Johnny, you're wild…tanning on the sundeck on YP's. VV, LN, JB, TH, WJ. Thanks for the memories. Good Luck RH, MS, SC, CS, AM….Semper Fidelis.

Kenneth del Mazo
USMC Ground
Miami, Florida

Skenny from the MIA. Fearless up in "tha club" and on special teams…L.B. NYITE, are there any KERST?! "How's your weight?"…TR. Elian. Rudy. Bottle to the ribs. Silverado incident. Bledsoe at Metallica. Fear Factory RI, Korn/Staind NY, Tattoo the Earth PA, Slipknot/Mudvayne MD, Perfect Circle MD. "Your boy". Putooooh!! 90 miles to freedom. Four years playing Navy football. BSB @ ND…Acid Rock…No Regrets. We've been through the battles and we've done it together…45, 48, 55, Brothers. 7306, the players den...the ski trips...the proverbial third wheel…how many dollheads were in that trunk?…Jazzinator...spring breaks in miami...high speed car chases in Kendall...firing up the kickoff team…hairbrain schemes...Aaron Louis's shoe...Maynard's outfit... chillin in Glen Burnie...partying in Baltimore...the silver bullet. Racking? You rate it! Dude, I reserved the wardroom...Heat are playing the Knicks!! There's no way I'm going to that..."I wanted to grab 'em, and choke 'em!"…watch out for late night visitors…that's what I thought, do what I say…work hard for it and it will happen…1 of 2 to walk on. Zip it! "del Mazo, why aren't you in your rack?"… "It's not a high and tight."Enjoy your stay, thanks for coming, and have a nice day! SURFACING…#45 NFB Brotherhood -Roommates and teammates.

Christine Fix
Navy Pilot
Poland, OH

May your days of spinnin' cheese be plentiful cuz I see you baby, shaking your butt! May your "foty" always be half full so you can put some height into that poor Irish man's family! You crack me up! You're the best, I love you to death… may the triple forces always be with you! Power10! MiamiBeach, Erg and lifting buddy, aspiring artist, sharks, I can't…I have crew, HarborQueen…Out of all the memories of 4 years at USNA, I will remember you as a great person, friend, rower. Be a beast- but not in formalwear! Meatmeat, scalp-in-a-midstore-bag-in-your-top-drawer, pit at football games: you have to talk to me, Geogia O'Keefe is a witch, *P* day, i am gonna max it out next time! It smells like salsa… BugZapper with the power to turn little kids to flapsticks. We'll get done before graduation. Wench! Why are you so mean? Come over here and touch my BugZapper. As much abuse as you dish out, it's amazing anyone likes you. The greatest EE nerd and an important confidant that has gotten me through tough times. Destined for success as a Navy Pilot and beyond; you are the definitive "Whoa-man," exhibiting grace, style, athleticism, intelligence, humor, and killer wit. You may not like...well...anyone, really, but your aspartame cracks us up, and we love you, babe!

MFS, JTD, RMB, DTD, CJK, CMH, ASS, CLO, WNS

Anthony Grabicki
USMC Ground
Spokane, WA

AJ, Rage-J, you left part of your face by Mitscher, P-3, your room is downstairs, schizophrenic in the shower. It don't matter to Jesus! Sleeping with your reefer. Coffee, see a movie, buy me a cookie. You're not supposed to pop that thing! Georgia girls. The water fountain is for drinking. Long walk to the head. You're a brave bird. I'll give you a reason to bleed you worthless orifice. "Down there! The KGB could be down there!" Your parents are so normal...Green called. Spokane's Finest. "STUPID FRICKIN (heater, circuits book, stop sign, brick wall, door, etc)." Is your computer screen supposed to be green, must be Linux. South Paw. They're not dry, they're rotting. Maybe you should see a doctor about that cough and black phlegm. Israel is the greatest, I want to be in the IDF! Duetchland Duetchland, blah blah blah blah, svine hund. I've lived with you for two years and still don't know your sister's name. Devil Dog, without a doubt, Vaya con Dios! VIP at Armadillos. ooh.frickin.rah. MJN & BAN

Philip Keith
Submarine Warfare
Richardson, TX

Officer Phil, Occifer Spill, Slow Phil. Slept on the bathroom floor lately? You really take that laid back Texas thing seriously! "Yeah Texas!!" Flaming on classmates plebe year. Non-stop Quake 2 as a youngster. In N' Out Burger in Cali. $2 footlongs in the Bahamas, among other adventures. Brewer turned out to be right about that girlfriend after all. Then came Johns Hopkins, Mary Washington, and HM3 who? Where is Diego Garcia anyway? Now you're just another American U. whippee! Shaving, tanning filing, and using a loufa. We're not asking! What music today, country or boy bands? How many mp3s do you have now? What did you buy on the internet this time? Stereo, computer, phone, Playstation 2...more like what didn't you buy? What is that smell? Thank God for that foot spray! Should have gotten that looked at while you were at the hospital for your broken ankle. The space boot they put you in didn't stop us from building that huge snowman. Kinda put a damper on your Ultimate game though. Not like you go to practice anyway. Your attendance at Nuke School needs to be better than that, my friend. JL, KW, CA, LB, RM, BN, AM, IM, SB

John Lastowski

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Safety Harbor, FL

Ski, Fred Garvin, Johnny the Bull, BM1, Fatty, Johnski, Did you dye your hair? What's that tattoo on your shoulder? 4/c who? Charter member of the Kilo chillers. All your roommates get kicked out. Are you of age yet? Where's the youngster parking lot? Goldschlager, never again! Now we can't go back to Loyola. "I'm not a violent drunk!" SMASH. Aim at my chest! Don't go ripping any phone books in half or rolling cars around. SUPERDAD, to the rescue. We should take a trip to Ocean City, it's only an hour.Thanks for the good times, tons more to come in the next three years. Where's John? Studying. Staying up late and actually getting work done. Thursday nights without any sleep. Always a blast. GOBBLE! GOBBLE! What was it FID said, you're the only one with a chance of succeeding? Without you I wouldn't be a physics major, a lot of us wouldn't. John collects billets like other people collect baseball cards. Squad leader as a second class. Truthfully, we just don't want to drill! A true, honest friend. AU. Dating the best rack on campus. Booted Satan from the physics major. The truck was in the way. $2 foot-longs. CRC, TAW, CLA, PBK, JKW, SEB, SEW, ADM, REM, WJR, GWA, BPN

Matthew Kave

USMC Pilot
Lexington, VA

Final Four Plebe year. SB in Canada. Beatin' up paul, stuffing him in the trunk. "Matt, I can't feel my legs." NAPS LAX, Surran the "MAN". Leatherneck weekends in Georgetown. The boys, staying together for five years. NHL Hockey Champion '97-98 Season...you a plebe? ARMY/NAVY Youngster Year does anyone remember besides Jay? Service assignment night, WOW. Five long years. We don't need any water. Great friends, great corruption. Make it nasty Larry! Thanks for being there. Terrorizing Bucknell. Germanic warrior. Runnin through the jungle… I'm missing your wedding cause I'm a jerk. It's been fun; thanks for putting up with me. Beat the California kid. After this we are buying a can. Marine ground what? Early lax mornings "leave me alone". Sleeping under the desk. They're fueling their missiles! Got your back-Diaz and Pfarr. Dude, what are you doing in the rizack? Castle Bay. What're you doing for Ring Dance? Lets play some Blitz! Can I live with you? NO! I'm going with you this weekend to see Stonewall! Can I get a dip....oh, pack it for me. 5 Minutes till formation and still in the rack...interesting... BD Fool. JM KD PM GF BL AW CM MC JA WG

Jonathan Macaskill

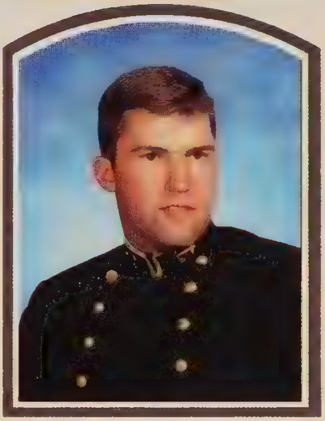
Special Warfare
Ruston, LA

JonDbeerdeer aught one! Midshipman Frustration (the coke can). We are knee deep now brother! Dirty bob, the green bucket. Money in the drawer. Hall crawling. Good ol' Southern Boys. Lets get another credit card and head to Best Buy. GUT! Negative five minutes until taps! Ensign's soft shoulder board. Bring the Tony's? Jamaica, mon. Cliff jumping with a backpack and cell phone. "It's Jon Macaskill!!" WHAT THE…!!! Get geeked! Rolling over boulders in the van. Fighting at McDonald's over my shoes! Pass the donuts. ...what are you expecting Jon? German Jacuzzi. Cheech at Ocean City. "Co-operate to Graduate." "Three Amigos" This is for REAL, not like that [other] thing. Maybe I am so straight that… Marathon - flying through 16 miles, too bad there are 10 more. "For a million dollars would you…?" Looooserrrr!! "The Academy has taught me *one* thing, to put up with B.S. and not whine about it." A guy who can make a pillow out of an eraser, and a bed out of a desk. Get on up in the rizzzaack! Its Civvie night! I'm going SEALs, no Navy Air, no SEALs. "Movie night?" Power five. Moss, Helton… You deserve everything that you get. Stay strong brother.

CHRISTIAN MAGNUSEN
SURFACE WARFARE
DALY CITY, CA

War, in a good cause, is not the greatest evil which a nation can suffer. War is an ugly thing, but not the ugliest of things: the decayed and degraded state of moral and patriotic feeling which thinks nothing worth a war, is worse. When a people are used as mere human instruments for firing cannon or thrusting bayonets, in the service and for the selfish purposes of a matter, such war degrades a people. A war to protect other human beings against tyrannical injustice; a war to give victory to their own ideals of right and good, and which is their own war, carried on for an honest purpose by their free choice – is often the means of regeneration. A man who has nothing which he is willing to fight for, nothing which he cares more about than he does about his personal safety, is a miserable creature who has no chance of being free, unless made and kept so by the exertions of better men than himself. As long as justice and injustice have not terminated their ever renewing fight for ascendancy in the affairs of mankind, human beings must be willing, when need is to do battle for the one against the other.

-John Stuart Mill from *The Contest in America* 1861



CHRISTOPHER MILLER
SURFACE WARFARE
DOUGLASVILLE, GA

RJV Things definitely got personal! Newport, Gags, Scandia. Fellowship and Joe Time! ANG Boatsie-my big brother in the Navy. Meh! Good coffee and great friendship-The Cuban Crime of Passion! CMR When I was in the gulf. My good southern Buddy. I got a little something special in my Pepsi. I would gladly give you a kidney. 7118 JondBD01! Don't Go Renal. GUT, movie night, paira socks. Low crawl tighties. KJD Hungry Fella? I'm looking for Ray Finkle. Enjoy your stay! MBK BerveDerve! Let me get a pinch, can you pack it? Hand Monster! KRM WAH ! Nasty! Stogie and a Chaw! That's all our firewood ? I'm driving! JRL Icahbod! Phat Pony, Georgia. DLK rwc! Seal Team Kaegel! The real glen shady. Vanilla Latte no straw. It works! 7028 BMD Bud. Stonewall, Why Ike? Youngster powerlifting, soap, firepit, stang, You want to be roommates? Cambell Who? Hey Ladies! SLG Guch "Miller!" Friday night with the admiral. ET: Touchdown! As spittle flies. Arête, cheez its, Intimidator! The Koschenash Special! Troiani whiz and a little Fitzy grab! Hot Dogs Imperial and Peach Ice Cream! JB Any of you boys seen an aircraft carrier? Who's the blond stranger? Fair winds and following seas. Boats!

ISIAH MARTINEZ
USMC PILOT
WALTERBORO, SC

To the Man of Honor!!!!! Martini, Jefe, El Guapo, Brigade "Stud." Its been a blast! You should've stopped by more often during summer leave, even if you did break everything valuable in the house! plebe year. gotta love 5-2. Civ II and Bruce racking. Do you still need tables from 12 for honor staff? Jolly Rogers?? Don't they fly F-14's? always there good or bad. No more biting! Stan needs a big hug and kiss. Morning quarters formation? What's that? "I know I just didn't hear you chipping. Not my boys." Go-cart and putt-putt champ. Te Amo. rrb. Jefe, you are so good looking. Action Quake. "Option right, up the middle, option right, fumble, repeat." How big is the Rio Grande? Stupid people "This is a one-way street, Martinez....the other way," Brothers in green, 'step brothers' by room...always friends. Famous Japanese TV flamer. Detail - "You aren't listening to my music, are you? You don't rate listening to my music."
You will make one hell of a pilot if they ever get the Joint Strike Fighter off the ground, that piece of junk. You're the other brother I never had, even if you are a Marine. the Corps' pretty lucky. Have a great time with the other hoo-yah's! God Bless!!!! - JBS, RGV, DRN, BPA, SEW, SEB, CLA, da plebes!

LINDSAY NELSON

USMC GROUND
KIRTLAND, OH

Merritt the Parrott. Timeouts for witty comebacks: "Are you retarded or something?" Remember Golden Boy? No one sings "The Goat is Old and Scruffy" like LM&E. "Did your mother have any children that *LIVED*?" Worshipping the sun for hours at Quiet Waters…no, we weren't *burned*. Linds lady slim shady. Late-night jacuzzi, on *weekend*?? No shame in asking perfect strangers for their water during marathons, right? Oops…look out for those curbs running in the dark. Leos, hairbows…and glitter. Point your TOES, not your fingers! And the goal is to stay ON the beam. "I run because I must." Ellicottville ski getaways. YP6-niner-3 set condition Hawaiian Tropic, bikini car wash here we come! Look out Pier19. Key West, Hog's Breath, yard-long rum-runners, suits optional (socks required!). "When in Rome, do as the Romans do"…wear tall socks and salute uncovered…silly me, I thought we were in the *Navy*! Rain down in Q-Town, a broken ankle & purple cast…yes, it's tactical! Gotta love the beaches of Nice, tanning oil, pain-au-chocolat and great wine. Lindsay no-fun. Back to Paris, where sometimes 1 egg is "un oeuf" and everyone gets lampshaded. Macaroni Grill, Who drinks a whole bottle of wine at *lunch*? Strength and determination are key. Cherish the memories…MS, LC, KM, KS.

JESSE MAYNOR

SURFACE WARFARE
PEMBROKE, NC

Wake up, Jesse! Last in, first out. Training officer? What do you mean you have three tests and two papers due tomorrow and you haven't started on any of them yet? Jesse, can we talk.? Beware what you say to the company. Still talking to me after I've fried you how many times? Good luck in the fleet Jesse. RGV The shoulder I cried on.the one who brought laughter in the midst of frustration. Encourager, inspiration, best friend. 'Passive and quiet?!' Helping those in need. All-nighters. Tours. From Skywalker to the Emperor himself. How late can you get up and STILL make formation?! No mid was fried more times - and never stood restriction. More close calls than Indiana Jones. Oilcap. Freecell. Tennis center. Banned until Herndon. HOW many minutes this month? grrr. Cutting hair. Piggy-back rides.it's due WHEN??? November 16! SKB (LW) How many papers did he start after lunch and turn in before COB?? Don't know how he managed, but I'm glad he did. He's ready to graduate - now his parents can rest easy. I will miss all the advice and sense of humor....A Great friend... Too bad more people didn't take the time to get to know him. NM

PAUL SAUNDERS

USMC GROUND
EVANSVILLE, IN

Mom, Dad, Andrew, Derek, Miss Cook...Pharlap....69 days restriction... C.P...Chris Wilson... Louy... Sauer... USMC?..."Your Antics will not be tolerated in 12th Company."...PFC...Pull , I'll fight you right here...Piazzanos...Upperdeck...Meep-Mop...Ocean Shady...D-Walker...Gate 0...Pande...Drake... Missed Army Navy...Restriction=Rum and Coke...Dazed and Confused...Where are my keys?...723...Where is my ID?...Where is the Toilet?...suck the pinky...Pimp and Ho...He came, he slept, he failed...Suri...It's time for the percolator...CH 216...I-DAY and the day before...Duckworth...Liz, Grace, Cam, Vincent...No Problem Mon...take this and shove it up your "bum"...not a holiday inn...Pharlap's in the stables...P, B, Scottie...Pretty Bird...the Poon...Red Stripe...Sawicki, Barber, and Cowen....White works...bonk...Chachkeys ...It's paradise, we're drunk, and we're in Jamaica....ant eater...Road trips...4 life..."The Bottle."...Give me the papers...Car tuneups...No socks...Steroids...Scrumpies... taboo...the V Sandwich...Never-ending Song...Cheese?...we just took a shower...the Andersen's...Game breaker...I wish this plane would crash...Flight's canceled lets drive...Johnny's try to kill me...passing on the shoulder...the Griswalds...daddy's hat...stubbs...casual hour doesn't start till two...donuts...LAMY...JFP, MDA, NJF

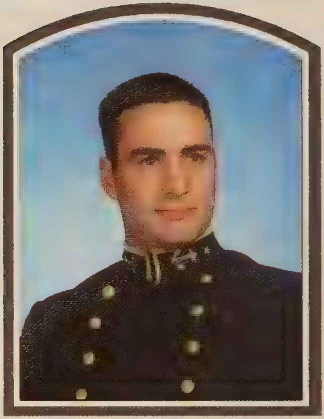
KNUTSFORD GREEN

Russell Meier
Surface Warfare
Blairsville, PA

NNNO....Hey Phil what's for lunch?? Pucas!! Get off your butt and help!! JUSTIN!!!! One loooong trip to Bermuda with Johnny C. NO...You can't do that!! We don't have enough time!! Hey Mike, how's yo hombre? Computers in the Meteorology lab....The best distraction in the world!! FORD.....you know what it stands for. No more cheesy poofs for you!!!! Do you want to call Jen or do you want me to do it. Pot is definitely better than crack! Next time you do the electric slide do it on the dance floor. AP transatlantic, taking care of me, 3/c YP's, I didn't beat up Christy. Beware the Soup Nazi!! You've been there for me these past 4 years more than I'll say. Goodluck with Surface, see you on the water. –SW SM

Ryan Vest
Navy Pilot
Payson, UT

Pinko-commie, Dirty old man. Buddha is hungry, Buddha must eat. 10:28, 10:29, 10:30... No more PRT for Buddha! Can I hear the Soviet national anthem again? You sing it so well. One, Two, Three strikes- now lets drink. D is for DONE!!! How many more days until graduation? Top Gun, oh brother, burn that movie! Is that Spanish? Who does homework anyway? Test tomorrow- movie night tonight. Is this one cute? How about this one? Another song... you've almost got it. Who's the man in the postcard? Pick a car already. Lemme show you something. 35th company plebe year? Fire and Rain. What's in the cup? Intramurals... what's that? Real men do it in 6 years. '99 sir. The last 'real' plebe summer. The Story plague plebe year. Wes, Wes, you got any cookies? But gunny said you had to move out Stevie, honest. Rat-a-tat-rat-a-tat, Jesse, go to bed. Ring dance at gay Rehoboth beach. Army/Navy '99- we're going to sleep 23 people where? The champ of Army week pranks gone bad. St. Petersburg, Russia? We thought you meant Florida. MZ, SEW, BEB, SEB, CLA



Matthew Nieswand
Navy Pilot
Trenton, NJ

Mario Giuliano Nieswando, Four years - from 23 to 695 to the high school trip to Pompeii to playing in the sand and getting a degree for it. Hardhats to class? . IJL

Lumberjack... you are the purveyor of quan. You first took me surfing. From beach houses to the stationary wave to close encounters at the train station Plebe year, you've been there for me. I'm looking forward to more waves and fun times brother. PJL

Matty N., Nies, niesone, Sweater Vest. NDHS '97 Forever! Accosted by Kosovar refugees while bringing in the New Year. Brrr, it's cold in here!! You should have the thin wet suit, you have more hair! PV, the best break ever. You don't want to drink?? The northwest territory has been good to you, eh? Sweet Kent Island. It's the perfect storm, lets take the boat out! On second thought... Again, sorry about your sis... We've had some awesome times, it is a shame to see you leave. -DLA

Friends and family can get too close... why you wearing a SWO sweater... I only drink outside the US... why do I eat so much... Don't touch the Jetta... O'Connell sisters... Toilet Bowl 2000..., trips to Jersey. JFP

Bryant Nunn
Navy Pilot
Southfield, MI

BEEEEEE Nunn!! Honor guy, Singer guy, Striper guy…who the hell is 'Strawberry' anyway? $64?? Hey Leron!! Wanna drink? Guinness for strength. G-Choir for life. Thumbs up, B. Stew. We know what no one else knows. Your middle name is WHAT? Say it and die. Stan, when the rubber hits the road…WHOA! Nice van!! Don't park next to that guy. My mama is everyone's mama. Karen, I love you for life. HOP, SKIP, AND GO NAKED!! Detroit's own. Go easy!! Worst plebe ever. How do you spell blond(e)? You only have 2 wrists, how many watches do you need? From Marine Tanks to Navy Planes, what have I done?? Mr. Krulak, please stop choking me. The Flying Nunn, just like pops. This was a team effort. Mama, Glennice, Sam, find some hats, lets play cards. Black people can sunburn?? If it was in your...you'd know it. Matty, how'd this hair get waxed into the floor? AJ, get that compass outta your mouth, you're scaring the drag. JESUS, WHAT IS THAT SMELL?!?!? Vayan con Dios, Bros. God, I hate twin beds. Cadima til I die…no,no competition needed. God is good. Where but for the grace of God go I.

J. Kent Werner, Jr.
Surface Warfare
Front Royal, VA

Kentus, Spanky... "La senora Fonda es una puta!" "Werner, yu, you're a friggin' idiot. Gettobed!" No erections during inspections! Batman, the coast is clear! Transpo: Chad we got in a little accident. Werner! You're too fat! Chasing Swedes! Friday liberty. What is a Yoni? Vagin Room USA! New Year's, PGH style. Yins kin go git da keg. Poly sci or brain surgery? Dave and Hopkins girls at Kaplan, loafing in the James river, cruising Panama Beach, volleyball in the sand-Jimmy V. NYC...Life... dey swimmin' in da gelatin lake, " We gotta wake up at 2am and go running and maybe I'll start my homework by midnight". Roomates: We had another Kent sighting. "Bob Barker assaulted me!" ZENER!! OnNGA'sSteinway: Of course I'm with the symphony.. Fat-acceptance, all-nighters, singalong at Circuit City! Thought crimes. That position will work, Wes. Dr. Cheek's pockets! Mexican biology class. Mis senos son tus senos. Driving to court with a broken leg? Twin Cities Marathon. Boston, and the psychostare baglady. These scrubs fit perfectly over a cast! Did you know a seabring shuts off at 109 mph? "They call me Chip." Love you, Kent-paul. You were my best friend. I admire you more than anyone I know. -Viva

James Piner
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Tucson, AZ

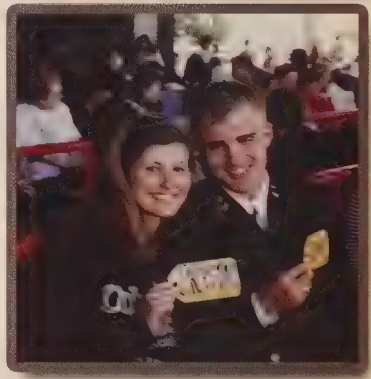
Plebe year-she used your desk for more than just studying that weekend... All the cute little Mexicans... Oger, lenny... Lets get'em... Who's this Andersen kid? Lets water ski in a radioactive lake,... You're going Nuke? Minor surgery, The Farm, is that a cushion on the bench or James? Feed the baby, Krissie, Evansville and Worm- nice 2x4, Jonny's trying to kill me, First weekend in new room, Dollar deals, Break the Jetta, Jersey girls, James a whole bottle? Need something else for your car? Monte Carlo grand opening, Look the brochure said tropical, Halloween costumes at Cynthia's, Home cooking in Jersey, Colt 45, Naty Bo, Shaving cream in Patty's room,, PRT, you're not passing me this time, Those darn Bolivians, Plebe detail- rudder gloves, vodka and slushies, Devin stop hitting your computer, James stop that hurts, Horse races in Virginia, Army-Navy party Dave's place, Tell me about the rabbits, James they don't like puppies, Flights canceled, lets drive to Evansville, Don't worry, I'll carry her to the bus stop, $6.01, nice Andrew, try to block me Dave, Ryan someone threw up in my room, Them 0, Us 2, Onion rings from the bus boy's tray. MJN, PF(C)S, RDH, NJF, MDA

MICHAEL WITT
NAVY NFO
GAINESVILLE, FL

Dude, I think I have diabetes. Dude, I wanna be a psychologist. Dude, I have hypoglycemia. Dude, she's only four years younger than me. Go Gators. Witt, you get over AIDS yet? 60lb plebe summer weight loss program…8 days in Bethesda for pneumonia. Youngster year IM. St. John's field…we were dumb. Darts in the basement…are we interrupting anything??? Sellouts. How many times you wash that uniform this semester? Once. Get it up for Coco. Psycho girl…LEAVE ME ALONE. Speed Demon…training for Sydney. Sea trials cramps. C Cramps 2 pint B&J. JT Rules! Simon and Garfunkel are out of date man. Bros before hos…….bull Tennis Skirt…DON'T LOOK!!! Road Rage on trips to Chapel Hill…God I hate I-95…people can't drive… "I can't understand traffic jams, why do they stop in front of me?" 40's at WVU. 4 years for FO. Can you believe that? L, D, J, K, J, A, A, J, A, K, S, a few more here and there. Short blond fan, ended up with tall brunette.

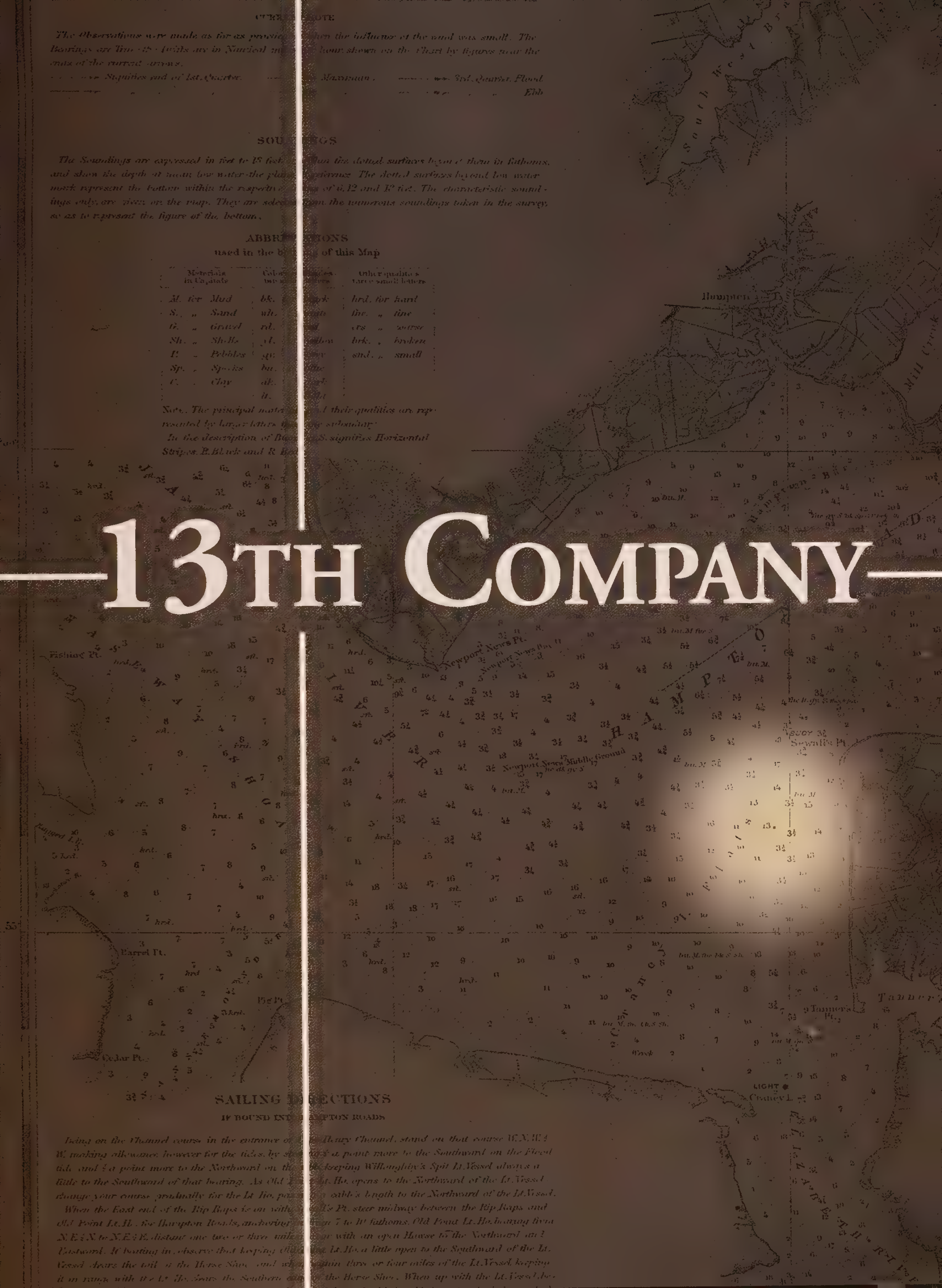
SCOTT WILLIAMS
SURFACE WARFARE
LIVINGSTON, IL

Buddha is hungry, we must go. A bubblehead who floated to the surface. Matching towels, shower curtain and shower poofie, in a bachelor pad? Test tomorrow- it's movie night! Tell me what you really think! Plotting quietly in the corner to take over the company… Try explaining the concept of a Chi holder to your master. Semper Fry, Scott. dirty, old, deranged, hairy, and probably the best friend a guy could have. Never before have I trusted a friend more than I trust you and that says a lot. The soul of dedication. Here to serve his country, and there is no question that he will do that, and do it well. "You won't do a thing." "I'll beat you like you stole something." "I pulled out my sword and he disappeared." "My plebes know better." "My ninja master would never let me get away with that." "Oh, really?" Able to keep sight of what is important, Scott has met every challenge head-on. Although he is not always successful he does not lose himself but rather gains strength and wisdom from the setback. Scott's friendship is true. When needed he is there, ready to expose himself to trouble for the sake of others. Dustin being a punk next to A.K. in Heat Transfer. Being a punk next to A.K. in RP Being a punk in general. Screw NR! What the hell do they know anyway! You gave her a WHAT? How much did that car cost? Tell Jen we are almost to Canada!! Heard from her lately? Hey look it's a Ryanmobile...Let me guess who is on the phone! Not her calling again!! Only 4 more years to 30!



Top to bottom: "Eiffel Tower," P. Keith and Co.; "Chillin' in the Hall," (From left to right) J. Macaskill, C. Miller, and Stinky Woop; "The Price is Wrong, Crystal," (From left to right) Crystal, K. Werner; "Roomies," (From left to right) L. Nelson, E.Clooney.

13TH COMPANY


SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
SAILING DIRECTIONS
Hampton
Mill Creek
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewell's Pt.
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Tanners Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.
BUOY

William Addison II
Surface Warfare
Louisville, KY

Finally hit his niche in 7221, offsetting some of Nik's purist tendencies. Will amazes us with his 'white man' impression of Nicholas Coyoteproth. Will can't wait to 5 and dive so that he can become spokesperson for the telephone company, having demonstrated on several occasions his ability to carry on a conversation on his cellular phone, room phone, and internet phone simultaneously. When Will wasn't on the phone, it was easy to locate him: in his rack. Sometimes though, we worried that the pit of filth that surrounded his immediate desk area would engulf him. In the end, however, we are sure that he will have a promising career starting in Pascagoula, Mississippi, where he will go on a UNITAS cruise. Will, what's UNITAS stand for anyways? Right. Oh, and Will, what was that in your pocket at the Army-Navy game, eh? We are sure Will will do well in the future. Will, what goes on the road stays on the Road. Hawaii, Notre Dame, Tulane (Huge Beers), BC, Wake Forrest, Unreps on 50 W. The job stays the same. Fear the turtle. Backstabbed, fun while it lasted. 10:30 no more, fleet standards! –PMK, WCB, NTKKK (The key didn't stick!!!)

Raul Acevedo
Navy Pilot
Sun Valley, CA

Hi, my name is Bob! Pancho, Ponch, Antartica. Only man to spill in king hall and the CDO shack. Mac I got your back! Beer Pong at JMU. Devil horns at Griffins. I never throw up! Getting big in MacD with Jay and Mike. Yeow! Oopa! I give it a 10! Padawan Learners. Picked up the guitar in no time. Sunday Sunday Sunday! Ring Dance – blows his loan and learns Breathe. The organizer -Ring Dance and Cancun. Puking in bushes at West Point. Beaters ! Cadet Grey thanks for the t-shirt. Notre Dame – M&Ms never tasted so good. Looks good in a dress. Key West- "hey I have a pillow" Felix Rubio in King Hall. Suffered through Mike V plebe year. Self taught in sports. "I Fell off a horse, I swear." Coffee kiosk in 7214. Sumo ponch. Don't point your finger at him. Super Hornets-less dense. Comp Sci and fly! Hard work at DISA. "Aye Aye Ensign" Always handy with the gum. Always down for some Club D. 2nd semster CC. The Best Fellas dancer. Always generous. Never sweats. Easy to talk with. Great listener. Great sense of humor. Good night old man-good night goat-good night. – The Fellas

Christopher Clark
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Glenwood, NJ

Physics GOBBLE! Huddle Thursday nights I love it! Fowler. Gravity! Always hitting those quality movies (remember quality = Meatloaf or Markey Mark) Where's Buzzsaw... He had to split. TAW Human enyclopedia. Knows more useless information than Trebek and Regis combined. Doesn't everyone know that? We have a good view. Ray. IJL Can you tell me again about Krakatoa? Living with you should be worth 3 credits. What race are you anyway? Glad we let Dom share sides with Buddha. DMS GRAVITY!! From aviator to nuc. It's a wonder we ever retained any morals, let alone got any work done. My best friend and confidant, always there when I needed somebody. That trip to Ocean City. You're not falling asleep in a private EI session. How's the dark side? Thanks for everything, I couldn't have done it without you. JWL Having Chris as a roommate meant you never had to hike to the library; just ask him. "Chris, I have a paper due on particle wave theory, tell me everything you know." You got a heart of gold to put up with the three of us, especially Knox, but you never complained, only got even. I expect great discoveries from you. JW

DANIEL BILLE
SURFACE WARFARE
LITTLETON, CO

We can make it if we don't breath! Only guy that dragged 6-year younger sister along EVERYWHERE. Could be anywhere doing the most unexpected at any time. When had that mischievous light in your eyes, we were in for trouble, or a good time! Had us thinking he was a flat spin headed out to sea, found strength he didn't know he had and righted himself. Who needs chicks anyway...making it through this place regardless of the odds. Electrician, good heart, imagination. Hot sister! Never forget how to fold a shirt. THE OLD MAN!!! Lucky 01. Teaching CALC at NAPS?! GO SWO! (EAB, EMM, BM, DAG, JL, RP, MK, AN, BL)

In memory of my Aunt Franca and my Grandfather Natale Amato who both passed away 2/C year. Miss you both. To those who helped me through the hardest year of my life, this is for you.

ELLEN COMPTON
CRYPTOLOGY
BEDFORD, TX

Not only have you been the best roomie for two years, but you have been my friend through thick and thin. Your investigative skills are impeccable: wedding registry, Target???? The fan crisis!! Man, I loved those rack parties. All of those heart-to-heart talks ("the size!") I will dearly miss you after graduation. Your roomie, KBS

Well we ended up being the only two from 01 to survive all four years of swimming! You picked up all of my eating habits... FAT MILK! OUTBACK, and of course chocolate chip cookie dough blizzards! The endless hours of you listening to what a soup-opera life I live... The best ever was me predicting Chris' Christmas gift—a big fat diamond! All the wedding shopping and cake testing! It has been a lot of fun…. -EEE

What'd you learn in youngster physics? Cadbury Mini Eggs are orgasmic...Does your alternator work? We sounded better than the Dixie Chicks on the way back from WV!!

I can't wait till Texas to share in your wedding (oh yeah, Billy Bob's, anyone?)...Don't
divulge any secrets next year...Love ya Doodle! :)

WILLIAM BLODGETT JR.
SURFACE WARFARE
WELLINGTON, FL

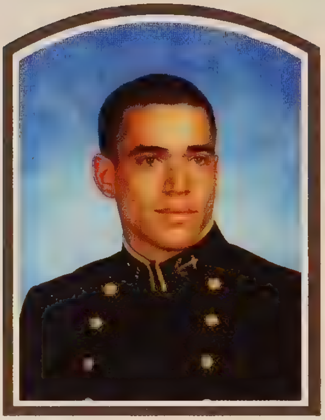
Billy was Just Born to be a surface warrior. He's a tool! A crazy, wartime-hero tool. I don't remember seeing Billy ever actually outside the USNA gates. That probably has something to do with the number of long-haired hippies out there. Hippies…all around me…want to save the world…but all they do is smoke pot and smell bad. Who let Billy have one of those plastic spirit horns? Our room seemed to always emanate eighties rock, courtesy of Billy and his twenty year culture lag. Luckily he didn't get speakers until firstie year. But anything is preferable to the music choices of some of our other roommates – Will the *real* Slim Shady please turn that crap off?

KingmanPart2 finally bridged the technology gap: Billy's first truly impulsive purchase. You're dangerous AND foolish, and that makes you dangerous. Yo, we gotta show deez suckas how to play dis game! Alan&Jerome (that's us!). Don't forget to bring all your shoes/glasses. – KHC, NTK

Another Sunday at Mangia's. You know she's a little bit dangerous - we must GO WEST. You've got the brains, I've got the braun, let's make lots of money. Thanks for being a true friend. Stay cool, ICEMAN. Aloha! – Bone

Scott Cuomo
USMC Ground
Centereach, NY

Scotty, Snotty, gorilla, Mario, the rock, poop doggy dog. Homophobe, Go Marine Corps sir, lets go Yankees, strong island, Ronkonkama, Murph and his first Giants game. Airborne. Pantera, supplements. From anorexia to bodybuilding. How do you like your chicken? Curling water jugs at Mac's house. Broken ankle and still motivated at Leatherneck. Nascar driver. Andretti's long lost nephew. What do you look like with hair? Thank you Jan Yoshimoto. Diet kitchen king. Midnight trip to Atlantic City. He's either at Georgetown or street hockey. I love Chinese food. Notre Dame and who the hell are you supposed to be. Italian train station – anybody speak any English. Elena and Iwo Jima, what a romantic. Mostloyal fella. Most motivated and dedicated. Honest and straightforward. Always achieves his goals. Good luck in the Marine Corps. – The Fellas



Shad Gill
USMC Ground
New Bremen, OH

Dirty shad. Semper CNiet in the room, sink area, shower, library, etc. Airborne. Mr. Un organized. New Brenan is not the center of the world. 21st birthday first Mitcher, then puking in the bed, followed by a little P-girl loving. Fellas website. Pick up your underwear off the floor and stop using my towel. Don't' grow your hair out. You know when someone is really big they call him tiny. Is that Shad snoring or an elephant dieing. Highest accumulated time on IM. Loudest keyboard in the brigade. How's the Persian kitty. Grey haired old man. Firstie brass get's youngster what? Look out for the fence. Smartest comp sci major. Racquetball stud. Fieldball All-American. Nicest intoxicated fella. Always willing to help you with car issues. Always gives you his honest opinion.

Andreas Gerbert
Navy Pilot
Opelousas, LA

When we gather for the happiest week in all the year, it is the brotherhood of rowing, the comradeship of the oar that we recall, when eight men who have trained until they have become a single drive, a single thrust of forward-flashing wrists, face suddenly the crisis towards which that selfless toil has led them, and know that every link in all that pulsing chain of flesh and blood rings true. For us, there are no centuries or duck's eggs, no goals or gallery kicks, no individual distinctions where the crew are all in all. The rattle of the riggers of the finish, the music of the tide beneath her body as she shot between the strokes, the grim yet heartening sound of splendid and unbroken strength when all eight blades crashed in together - these are the things that no one who has heard and felt them will ever forget. Some delirium. Some tremens. Some kaleidoscope.

- Sir Theodore Cook

WHITNEY JELENIEWSKI
NAVY PILOT
EAST TEMPLETON, MA

Whit-whit, Shi...ney, Ti...ney, Schmitney, Space, Tink… Left Just Joe for other joes. Cross country bunny turned Tri-queen. WuCrew/ fecal roster. Many romeos…Frat scmat, weekend- wait lemme call in, Prince George St. Commissioning Week '99! Turkey Trot in MA. Left in the ghetto. Jelly packet- just the wrong flavor. Jamaica. SWIMMERS…BBB From plebe year it's a 180. 2 AM "phone calls" on 7-0. No more diamond rings. "Was that really his p…?"- Red Dress Run, silly boys. "We're taking bets on how long this one's gonna last." "Guys, there's a car coming." Getting naked at VA Tech. Latin dance clubs and Baltimore. Stop flashing my boyfriend! Roommate/teammate loyalty…whoops. 20 hours of sleep… EVERYDAY. Did you hear that Josh hooked up with a mid in Jamaica? Tattoo contests. Pumpin'. On the team, off the team. 8.5X around Hane's and camping? Boston, Ironman, Adventures of Goofy…sleeping with Joey. SEALS- remember how I hated you? Damn 99er's AND THEN. The Book. I LOVE surprises! KCC. Homewreckers club. Orlando. Is the line secure? "Here's to being single…" Fight against the Communists. I'm a Firstie and I have a job to do… "Here's to honor…" Here comes P-cola, let the debauchery continue…AMA, PWD, EEE, AKB, TFH

NIKOLAUS KEAPPROTH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
EATONTOWN, NJ

You may remember him from such action films as "The King Hall Crippler," "How to Be Impulsive In One Easy Step," and "The Would-Be Log Editor." Nik overshot his destiny by about 60 years, but is confident that he'll be useful eventually (ideally before he's in a nursing home, hooked up to a catheter and muttering incoherently about how he used to be a seaman back in WW2, and what happens now). Besides the Doritos and Mountain Dew, Nik somehow found time to watch DVDs, buy three cars, and lift weights for 10 minutes randomly throughout each day. His love for his little British car was quite apparent - they were a perfect match; both were impulsive, and both of them turned heads – except Nik. Sorry, Nik, she was just looking at the car. He sure enjoyed the Log Flume at DaNang with Danforth, God rest his soul. Nik ran his academic life with single-minded German efficiency, constantly adjusting his study habits to maximize grades while minimizing effort expended (emphasis on the latter). As the great philosopher Homer (the non-Greek one) once said, "Trying is the first step towards failure." He worked in a reactor, too. - BJB and WCB

MATTHEW KING
SURFACE WARFARE
BELLEVUE, NE

Road Warrior!!! Came to the banks of the Severn a clean cut Nebraskan displaced on the East Coast. The only guy who loves his 1910 country western but can still headbang to Slipknot… Don't judge me! Don't forget Yankee Bravo "B.," or "OB"… Ocean Front Property… Passed out in Panama City surf. Remember the Federal Hill Incident involving O'Mal. Cutty Sark on a frazzled fishing trip… sunburn? … beach slothfest eastern NC style, barbeque, and meat stew for breakfast… Don't question Law Speakers (Satan). Don't throw stones from the roof of the glass house. One of the most well read people I have ever met, who can articulate and convey ideas like no one else… 290 is the only way to fly... A guy who goes to the Turtle one night and a wine tasting the next day. PLAB. Golden Corral = Debacle. ONE-WAY. The Colonel's Daughter. Sled crucibles with the ultimate law speaker Coach Mac. When in doubt, always ask yourself what he would do. Blue Collar for life, 5 and dive, see ya in deck division…you know what it took to fight your way out of this place, just maintain the poi stance and it will all work out...

Midshipmen

Taeko McFadden

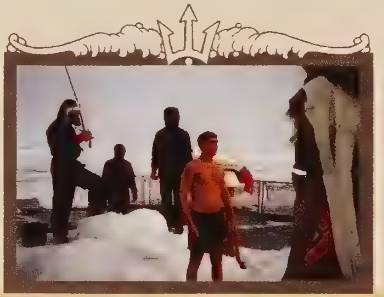
Navy Pilot
Virginia Beach, VA

Genuine, smiles, passion, last on dance floor, DMB parking lot escapades, long talks, fun trips, FIRE! -MJ // rollerblading, scraping knee, sunbathing, Pat McGee concerts, "He signed my ticket stub!" witty comebacks, don't mess with TWO black eyes! -Big Mac // Lenny Kravitz…hottie, rugby player extraordinaire! Youngster parties = debauchery! he's only wearing a sock, weekends every week -BB // Tongue ring, kissing brothers! Pink Mug, lacrosse team, "No puking in van!" -JC // PDA's = bad news & great gossip, London…slut skirt…fake glasses…St Paddy's Day, aerobic instructor/dancing queen, black eyes -JP // Schmaeko. "It's not an industrial copier." M.S., You drunk? 13th company 99ers, "Jamie Peace was nice today." -WJ // parties youngster year, KC's commissioning party, freezing hotel Army/Navy weekend, stranded near "Hyde Park," shopaholic, Red Bull, stealing bar towels and glasses, Peter's cane, "Do you want to spend the evening with me?" Cedric, Tower of London, Wassup! always fashionable, Nutella crepes, "Lady," Megalo's happy hour, Paris, world clubber. -IRP // black eyes, kick ass rugby player, loyal friend, "How late are we staying out tonight?" Don't get in cars with Frenchmen! Beer connoisseur, no liquor here, clubs, sketchiness at 3 am -BRN

Ian Lilyquist

Navy NFO
Grafton, WI

Lilyflower. Chocolates and lemonade...My first roommate. Delmar. 660 feet of eroding waste land. Cheese Kurds. "What are they gonna do, beat us up? They're…" Hardhats and welding...or not. Have fun at Berkeley-MJN Plebe Summer Blue and Gold, eyes roll back and…BOOM! a free night at Anne Arundel Hospital. Fun times at the D's with Jerred, etc. Ian can always be counted on to finish the last beer, and the six-pack he hid earlier that night. Good times all four years-STW Fells Point disaster- "I couldn't find you guys so I got a ride in some people's trunk"-CT Someday long from now, when I am driving through Wisconsin and see a bridge plaque that reads: "designed by Ian Lilyquist" I will be sure to get an English major to make sure it is safe to cross-JW One of the smartest guys I know. Congrats on Berkeley, I suspected you were a damn hippie. I knew you were French Canadian. Good thing Greyhounds don't have NFO's-CRC Proof that people do talk like those actors in FARGO, a professional level title racer wingman, a failed bridge builder, a good friend-KKN



Michael McGee

Surface Warfare
Redmond, WA

Aka...fatty...the manager...basketball butt... mombo guk...fat guy in a little coat... be an athlete...god damn meatheads—DH: Shamu, my roomie on the road. You know your football, but make sure you don't express your opinion cause you might get thrown off the team. What do players know anyway? TR; where have all the tough guys gone? Are you kidding me? "Ok, you know what Kenny, give me the remote now." No, we are not listening to Slipknot. Persistence got us through bro. That which doesn't kill us makes us stronger. 48, 45, 55; da brothers.—KD 2 cruises-Dubuque, Funkytown Café, Yoko, CrazyCock, Fuquoka…bidets…Banyan Tree, Okinawa …Thorn Crew…Goetz…showing Luce Hall at Peabody's…b-ball in Sasebo…b1 in cuffs…bidets-BB&DB: Ballin with JG: One of Maloney's boys. Too much Kart racin…I think I'm starting to see some abs…" Get off the phone, and out of the room."—MS: Like always IM SO HYPE!!! The Top Ten list during meetings were always great. I'll meet you in the wardroom to call our girlfriends. See you in San Diego big Mike.—DUIA: 2% club baby! I'll be seeing everyone in Cali. "Commit to the Lord whatever you do and your plans will succeed."
#48 NFB Brotherhood.

Daniel Murphy II

Navy Pilot
Bangall, NY

Could I have been. . . . Murph, Papa Bear. The two hunks in the backshaft (and the Cameroonian). Nights on the town. We never did it halfway. A great friend, roommate and truly like a brother. You'll do great things, but never forget — Down with the British! Midnight serenades. PRT Blues. Biggest Dave fan. Doug Segree in Acme. Drunk NMMI songs with Banz, the passionate drunk. Heroes for 22nd bday. The puritan. Biggest Navy fan. History/comp sci major. The pole in the cabin. Mike, I'm screwed on this test! RebsMike (04:20AM): Page 4 here MidnMurph (04:20AM): Dude I'm hurtin RebsMike: Two tears in a bucket! Salamanca with Johnny. Notre Dame weekend. We lost the Alamo in South Bend. Six hour hair appt. Go Mets. Basketball in MacD. Hairier than Scotty. Young fun at Dave Mathews. West Point + beaters. The great town of Bangall. Company commander. Ponch's guitarmaster. Always takes care of the fellas on those drunken nights. Keeping us on the straight and narrow. First football game with Scotty. Two time Brigade Fieldball Champion. Really cares, down to earth, always serious. Has more morals than the fellas put together. Dependable. Honest. True to his word. Submitted by The Fellas

K. Knox Nunnally

USMC Ground
Houston, TX

Some people are from Texas, Knox is Texas. The first person I met on I-Day was Knox wearing a ten gallon hat and a cowboy belt buckle. 4 years later, Knox can be seen on college campuses throughout the country wearing the same attire with the added compliment of camouflage cargo pants and polo shirt to match. You accept certain truths living with Knox: sinks become urinals, what's yours is Knox's and if Knox isn't sleeping, nobody's sleeping. If you have seen him in action at parties, you usually end up in disbelief. Knox will approach the prettiest girl in the room and 15 minutes later, his Texas drawl has her wrapped around his arm: "How did Knox get HER!?" has been heard many times on Sunday nights. By knowing Knox you also realize that nomatter how often you find his underwear in your raincoat pocket, you almost have to love the guy. If I was trapped in a ring of fire, the only person I'd want on the other side would be Knox, because he's the only guy dumb enough to run through it! Good luck in the Marines and your life, I know you will serve both well.

JJW, JHP, IJL, CRC, RR, MS, MM

James Peace, Jr.

USMC Ground
Chestertown, MD

Evil, devil man, and "gay squash model" these and many other names pop into my head when I think of Jamie Peace. Darkheart hails from the proud shore that brought you port-a-johns on the front lawn of the governor's mansion. Jamie is great for actually saying all the things you want to say, but are too scared to open your mouth. I've never seen so many girls throw themselves at one person, especially one who's liberty attire consists of skin tight squash shorts and a sherpa hat, but he is way too busy wakeboarding to worry about the fairer sex… "Son, you can leave anytime you want"… Marines? Are you kidding me… And then there was one, "don't worry he's gonna fall."… practice after the 21st… the "Great White Hope" of the Indian dominated sport of squash… sexy legs… a month with gay… what's with the belt buckles… "lock up your stuff," Cmurder… sleeping through a final… "Jamie, can I borrow your car?"… the gauntlet… "No, my dad is not a drug dealer"… the plantation… Brutally honest, but we love him. Jamie will always have your back. JW KN RR MS BW… Peace

Ingrid Peterson
Navy NFO
Windom, MN

Do you ever get tired? You ARE the energizer bunny. Waffle House Summer 1999. How do you do it, you're a magnet? A great listener and a great friend. Funny Frenchmen and crazy divers. Megalo. Wax. Can't wait to keep it up in Pcola.-BRN-Catholic school girls…freaky lady carrying a bible and a ruler swatting girls in the butt…climbing the infamous desk like it were MT Everest…LT "I'm in a Band,"…"I go to Oregon State and I'm here visiting a friend."…USN and the Dog's Lounge…crashed out in the airport, still reeking of "club funk"…TRL at the MTV Beach House – FM…Club 7250, Are you that somebody?, wucrew, fecal roster, Spring Break 1999, What a year, I know you will knock them dead-EAC…Gelato place, late night treats, our lost clothes, London, Prince William look-alike, Paris and Francis, crepes, love of shopping, Red Bull and vodka, clubbing anywhere, geeky glasses, fashion show Neanderthal, coffee, crazy holiday socks from parents, hotties everywhere, Pensacola will never be the same, where's our next trip?, love you forever-TEM…youngster year parties on Prince George St…clubbing at the meat markets…F.G…Sorry about the ghetto, but I had a date…15 minute tours…Who goes out on duty?…Who goes to football games?…Throughout the boys you remained a quiet and loyal roommate-WCJ

Robert Reeder
Supply Corps
Pasadena, CA

Bobby – "His name is Robert!"….Navy Basketball – NTF Forever, same court as Vince Carter, who air balls a free throw, "I'll just talk to Capt Bole about that," the many drinking trips….Aerosmith concert, ready Josh, run!, take me to my sponsor's, I have to have pancakes for breakfast-what an idiot!….illegal left turn in Baltimore with car full of beer, damn are we lucky….New Year's Eve- 723, hitchhiking back….Lulu's(three times) – red sweater first, Scottie and Kyle as roommates second, and lastly I think I made it past New Years…. Solomon's Island and Catamaran's-retarded boy in full effect and "I drove home last night"….Ring Dance, Bobby and Jen with Jay as their roommate, "Just one or two more pumps, babe!"….Worthing Scandal…tailgators, who let the dog's out, cheese puffs….when driving watch out for trees, borrowing cars for the next six months….never had a bad prof in four years….Daddy Reeder…Hershey, PA- the best trip ever!…playing cart with the roommates…fellas, thanks for the memories, see you in San Dog, hopefully…hanging out and playing with Nick….Jen and Bobby Forever, the best and coolest couple. I love you!

Christopher Riley
Surface Warfare
Clawson, UT

Rilo, the best dressed roommate, Mac D bball all star, and the biggest rack monster this side of the Rockies. Friday night USNA band concerts (he's my favorite guy), late night fire drills, Charlie's Angels Capt. M and Korean War vet. Always there for good advice or a good laugh. The best roommate a shipmate could ask for…Going to the HoJo this weekend; Boone's and beer around the fire in Utah; Another cast for plebe summer; Virginia Beach, I'll match you shot for shot, nice try Jose; Do the 1st Down cheer Rilo; One more trip to the stadium, Thanks for all the good times buddy…I have loved sharing these last five years with you (from Newport, to Key West, to my sister). You made it look easy. I admire you like a brother, and perhaps will one day call you one. You have greatness ahead of you, despite what everyone else says…Hey Bud! You want to run tomorrow? I pray that Worchester goes wild tonight! Thanks for putting up with my secret agendas. I am glad that you broke your leg. From the HOJO to mind the gap we made it. You are my good bud!

Jason Russo
Navy Pilot
Manchester, CT

JayRu, Hason, Viking, Giant. King Hall olympics. Don't urinate on the TV. Basketball king of MacD. Lifting with the three fellas. Hey Mr. Russo sir, your white t shirt is hanging out. The cackle. Last one to turn 21 and a paper. Jay has slayed them all – the white moon of cancun, the great reft valley, pDub, sowing your seid, deluxen in the park. Soccer pres. BattCO. Don't scare the battalion Jay. The highest ranking fella. The Giant. "Oh my God" Please never choke slam me into the street again. Thin walls suck...ohhh. Big monkey lips. Talk to me all night...please. Don't you just love those Key West men? Divas host. Budussy? 37 seconds of sweet sweet love. Biggest college hoops fan I know...Ups like no other. Goal vs. BYU = big ... flip. Hit the weight room buddy. Good one. "I see a rope I see a tree..." Guys, we're going the wrong way: Tiny. "Oops I did it again" to start the morning off. Aye aye Ensign. All American Fieldball star, two time Brigade Champion. Great laugh. Super athlete. Well rounded, great sense of humor, great roommate. Super forgiving (especially if you puke in his car). – Fellas and the Fab Four.

Michael Sheedy
Navy Pilot
Williston Park, NY

Sheeds, speedy, naked sheedy, LAX boy from long island, big ears.... NAPS '97, Mayor of friggin Annapolis, ACME lifetime membership (bobby g whats up), rookie of the year and he deserved it, friends with everyone in the brigade "sheedy get off your IM!!!" quit playing with your hair, "ohh, I like it after spring break, they all have tans" time served on the USS Tico, almost had the Trifecta, Halloween 1999 (crossdressing optional), anyone for bon jovi on the bar? Marge!!!!!!! MidMarge, "no, I am not dating marge!!!" I think your ring dance date hates you, no-my name is mike, night in NYC "sheedy delivers" BIG TIME DUKE FAN, he loves them, always have, just like ND. Hawaii- "hey sheedy what is that on your shirt??" He's such a hard worker, 3 hours in the weight room a day and still nothing. The famous fight on 95 south.. friendly's, Richmond, gtown, philly.. BAR bmore . A/N 2001.... just plain ugly. LAX team captain, captain of captains, one of maloney's boys (matty I will never forget ya). Guys, thanks for all the memories. Its been a great ride. I will never forget any of you. –LAX boys, MM, RR, JP, ME

Sean Stanowski
Navy NFO
Clovis, CA

Do you smeeeeeeeeell what the STANKis cookin?! WWF twice a week, Messing with the new roommates, You better watch out before I give you the rock bottom. "You'll never believe what happened last night.. I went up to this random girl and before long..." The randomness of The Stank. "Some day I'll get that truck" "It doesn't matter." Youngster Cancun, where is Sean? The more you talk the more I block!! "You can't stop the Rock!" "You got that girl's number yet?" Stankyweenoweskovitch... Come on Stank, go talk to her— she couldn't be very smart; "I don't know, she's reading a book!" ... Army Navy... "Did you see that? ...I've been around a lot of drunk people and I have never seen anything like that." Single moms everywhere love ya. "I think we are stuck!" Classy women at Market Square. I think my body hair is a result of indirect exposure to your hair products. You've been a loyal roommate and a true friend...best of luck.CT, SF, JS, AS, JK, MB, JH, ZT

K. Brooke Stellato
US Air Force
Las Vegas, NV

Brookediggity, Irish dancing machine Mammal song/Blue/Acme JointOps Antarctica spitting Smelly Tevas!! Aim High, good luck in the Air Force and I hope they're ready for ya!!-CAM Dudo-Stestudo, the best roomie;from Trapper to Schmee to Dave he finally has a normal name! You have made me love O.A.R., Irish dancing, Celtic music, FANS Though the Air Force is getting you, you will always be a Navy girl at heart; CombatWeather and whatever other endeavors you may seek, I will always be cheering for you; I'll miss you~ EAC Hey BA-by! I DON'T THINK!" What?".. O.A.R concerts, Park'nRide?.. "Cuddle?" "Tuck in?" Antarctica- phonecalls… Nawlins; Best dancer EVER!! (stay off the tables, though).."Oh, ok. Wait, I don't get it." Wow, Dunkin' Donuts is crowded! Denthead…What gap? "I dont remember"…Wish we started hanging out sooner, you made senior year awesome! Never stop smiling! Have fun, Good luck in all you do! -DJH Midnight calls!! Good times at every bar…O-club Wednesdays. Texas rocks. Thanks for the laughs- KB;Moodoggies,PB Bar&Grill, JO's, winos rule!!!-Jen deer in headlights…medical aliments "really?" "What's for evening meal? "Your mama!"…plebe laundry delivery…mafia Dad Ghetto hotelroom- FL…Is that a shower? skinnydipping-AS,DH,RR ..Rumplemints…O'club SeniorYear--AJS, CAM, DMF, LMC, MAD

James Tanyi
Foreign National
Buea, Cameroon

Just want to say thanks, from the bottom of my heart, to all who made my life meaningful during my four years here. First, Isaac Tanyi, Cecilia Tanyi, Ayamba Tanyi, Nkongho Tanyi, Ntoh Tanyi, and Ebangha Tanyi, my family and my greatest treasure. Second, my three moms here in the States: Michelle Jabin, Susan Burkhart, and Barbara Suydam. Third, the best room mates one will ever want to have: Chris Riley and Dan Murphy. Fourth, eight people I will proudly call brothers and sisters: Josh Jabin, Jeff Greene, Chris Kelmis, Rod Hodges, Mike Fisher, Alex Jabin, Gillian Jabin, and Megan Fine. Fifth, Prof. Jeffrey Vanhoy; made me an asset in the society of academia. Sixth, the many friends whose names cannot be listed due to space constraint, thanks for always being there for me, especially, keeping the good 'ole smile burning brightly on my face. Last, and most important, two people I will love to call dearest: Nicole and Savannah Zvarik. These two came into my life when I was going through some very rough episodes. I will never forget the difference you two made in my life after I met you. Thanks again and I love you all.

Matthew Stettner
Navy Pilot
Ofallon, MO

I'm Here To Fly Planes. born to be an aviator… "…This class is offered again next semester…" Kathy and I and WHAT on Mars? Good thing we went to Pluto… BROTsar CHENG. Buck Rogers… Space is Huge! Never take notes. Radiating in the BS range… It's midnight, I'm 21, lets go out, that tastes awful… give me more. Stealth of a ninja and snores just as loud. Drunken Master… Flirt… I'm hungry, and you need to get out of those pants. Going home this weekend… "Popcorn and beer," 2 percent club… What's new in space? Aliens, asteroids, Armageddon… Nice sword… did you cut yourself shaving?… Watch out, he might push you out the window if you make him mad. Gotta work on that golf swing. Spinning Stealth… you call this a back seat?! USNA to BWI 13 minutes… Michelle's lipstick in the shifting linkage… "my feet are cold," "yes dear" Ring Dance without shoes… Thank God! Navy Air in December!!! CM MK KH JS KB MM MC SS

Christopher Toft

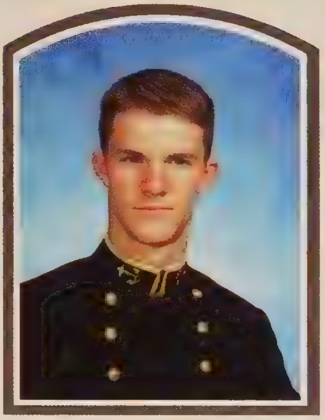
Surface Warfare
Torrance, CA

Four years by the Bay and this is all that can be remembered. I would jump on a grenade for you. Why are you wearing P.E. gear in the midstore, Toft? Sir, I have a drag, I thought it would be ok. I'm just trying to get my 8-ball rollin'. Passed out on South Street in Philly. People were putting money into your cup. Just when you think Chris has found the envelope of insanity, he runs past your door wearing nothing but a gold cummerbund. Why put anything else on? Surfing dyed hair, temporary henna tattoos, sea kayaking and minibuds. Chris you had twins and didn't share? Bagman destroys Duke. I could have sworn Chris was at JMU and UVA but where did he go? Crutches at the Hatter. Escaping the touch of death. Girls with no panties at OC. White Zinfandel gets em every time. The 211. Buffet, a black eye, and new sponsors. Teasing Stank. Drinkin that old E in Coronado, screener boat crew 4. Charleston. Hey is Pensacola before or after Panama City? Ill clean the car tomorrow ART. EME survivors. Thanks for all the fun and helping me keep my sanity. RRC, LT, JJW, JJK, IJL, Stank aka TheRock, ZETano, JsnakeR, Iradj, ART, Ladysman

Zachary Tano

Submarine Warfare
Monroeville, PA

Daytona Beach Panty Rule. Trick cup on the way to The Block. The Hatter. Ultimate fighting championship skater video - 30, 2 and 3. Twilight Zone. EE Scandal. Dining In China woman. Full Moon at the Liberty Bell. That bouncer wasn't that tough. Cancer Patient. Classy women at Market Square. Friday Night 40s. Plastic Mattress. The overconfident Jimmy Man. Steak. YP's, heavy seas and a can of cope. AC/DC - watching ED. German/Pig Roast Tailgaters. Blasting at Horde Fest. Eddie Foxwood. Wannabe Slayer. Late nights of partying. Always raising hell. Partying at Johnny's. "I think I drank too much last night." Ocean city, beer bonging the hard stuff. Pistol grip pump on my lap at all times. "I should have [jacked] that guy up." Annapolis rock, Octoberfest. Lets Beeeef!!!! Long live APA. the best roommate a guy could have asked for. Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, D.C., and Baltimore, we left our legacy in all of them. from wrestling to waterpolo we always made an impression. In the history of the Academy there has never been a more dominant duo. MLB, NRV, CT, SMS



John Ward

Surface Warfare
Fort Washington, MD

Defiant. That is John Ward. He picks a side, he stands by it, and he never gives up on it. I met a skinny veteran of the VMI Ratline on I-Day, we shook hands, and said "friends." A grinning, lunatic that somehow laughed his way through, what I considered, one of the most serious and grueling tests of our lives. Never forget the "Yellow Rose of Texas" and the "Theme to Sesame Street" John for I never will. Always a defender of the common man and never one to bad mouth his proud "adopted" home of Washington D.C. God protect the conservative right should this man ever leave his beloved SWO community. From late nights in DC, burning down the Capitol and Black 47 and the aristocrats to relieving yourself under the table during the Admiral's speech and break-dancing at Acme; Ring Dance savior and the debacle that followed, you're a good man. Make SWO proud! Good luck.

KKN, CRC, IJL, JHP, CJT, KOM, TVO

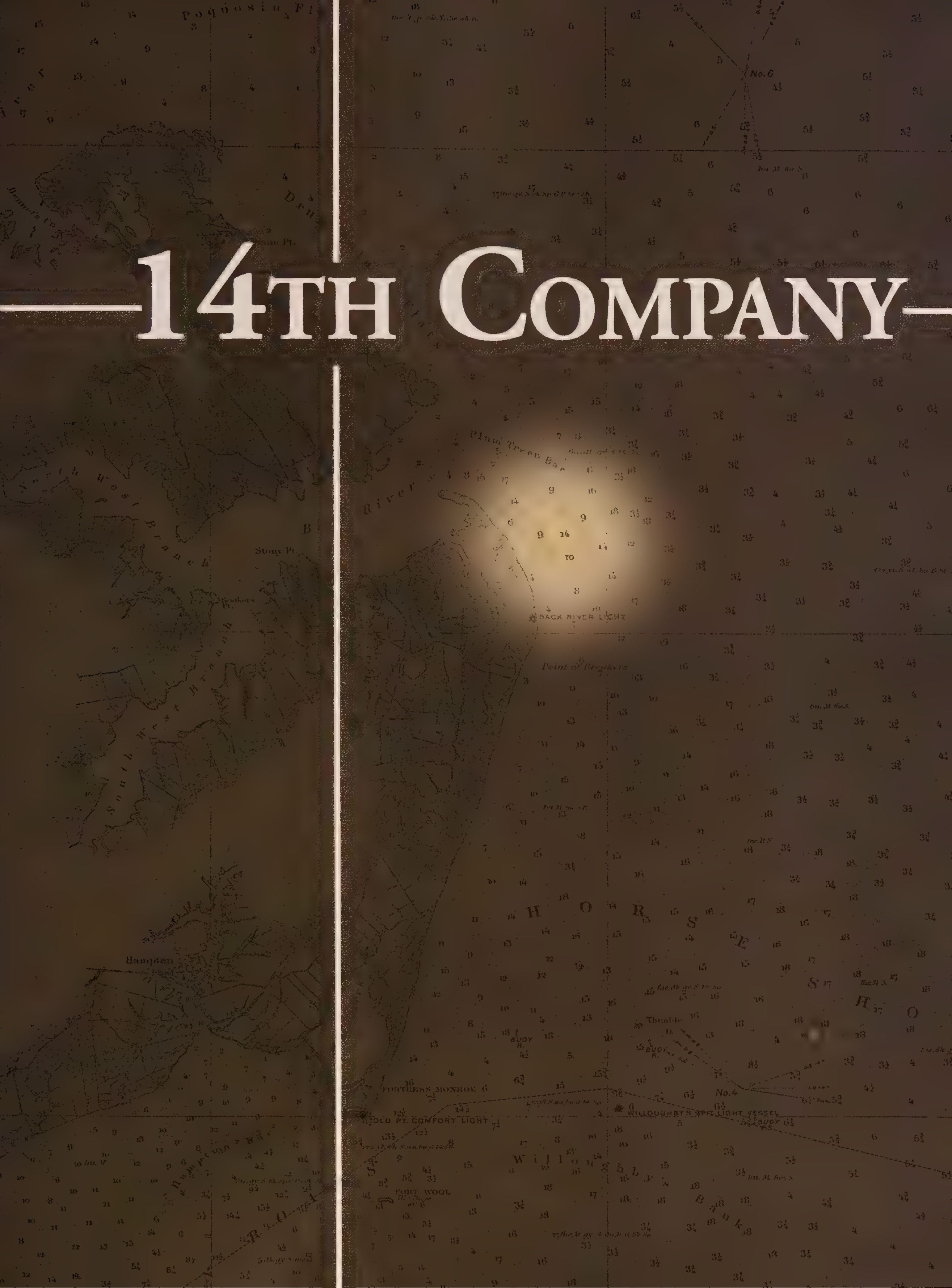
RICHARD ZAMBERLAN
NAVY NFO
CANFIELD, OH

1..2..3..4..5? Well better late than never. When you get down south try to stay out of trouble they don't give out black "N's" in the fleet....Thanks, Jim. Anyway goodluck to all my old company mates in 13 and 17. My two cents, Never say you won't do something because it will come to back to bite you. Remember you can never sleep to much or take enough liberty. I'm off to enjoy the Gulf of Mexico and see what my classmates have been doing for the past year down there.

GO NAVY
FIGHT

Left to right, top to bottom: "Tailgating," (From left to right) Brooke Stellato, Ellen Compton; "Welcome to our lair," (From left to right) Nik Keapproth, Bill Blodgett; "Open Wide," (From left to right) Kendall Bodnar, Phil Keith, Ian Lillyquist, Russ Schuhart, Beth Simmons, Brad Wolf; "Hand...Salute," Andy Lillis, Joe Mid; "A Sight for Sore Eyes," Taeko McFadden.

14TH COMPANY


Poquosin Fl
Plum Tree Bar
River
North West Branch
South West Branch
Stony Pt.
Bookers Pt.
BACK RIVER LIGHT
Point of Breakers
No. 6
HORSE SHOE
Thimble
BUOY
No. 4
Hampton
FORTRESS MONROE
OLD PT. COMFORT LIGHT
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
FORT WOOL
Willoughby Bank
Hampton Roads

KEVIN BARNARD
SUBMARINE WARFARE
APALACHIN, NY

Well Roomie, this is it…this is the end. Things sure have changed these last four years…plebe year we had those mice and Gerry Tritz…then we turned around and got more mice and Bobby Digital. At least we had Denise, Sidney, Chunker, and Super 8's to help us through. Of course, Denise would soon get the boot for Alice, Chunk got lost somewhere in Ruth, and the Super 8's moved to Mary Washington. Second class year came, submarines saved you from the Marines (thank goodness), "10:29" lost out to "just give me somethin' nipple," 30 days locked up with Dave didn't kill ya, and the Yankees…well, you still haven't shut up about the Yankees. And now it's almost over…Sidney is second to a rodent, the party is at Alice's, Bateman's is better than Acme, and you will eventually lose a golf round. At least there's been a few constants over the years…beer, Hooters' wings, Playstation football, Chunk jokes, and…well…beer. And of course, rest assured that you will always have your wonderful roommate to take the "beater" jokes, make you look better at golf, and give you and Alice novelty underwear for Christmas. You've got a friend in me.

ASHLEY AUGOSTINI
NAVY NFO
RICHMOND, VA

Jabberjaw, Assley, Trashley, Smashley, Barbie … RC (more than a mouthful is wasteful), Bubba, Opera Ashley, Fatash…P&D stud, cross country and trackster- Operation Starvation with Karen… a little sarcastic.. sOlid, Whaaaat's happening? Plebe year roomies reunite! Denny's, Hard Candy Christmas, hurricane, nappy nap time. Dalghren PIZZA anyone? D.C. meatmarkets…she can eat and stay skinny, but she can't hold her bladder. Dirty girl nights/dance parties on 7-0. Forbidden fruits of youngster year: company cdrs, company picnics, and alcohol=time on the line… "I'm going to 23N Linden…" Cancun, Guam, Costa Rica-real surfers do this… Army week, swirlies, carrier landings… "Ashley, that's not your bed…that's not your room either." JAMAICA—it was just wrong…"No, Paige's bed isn't a toilet…" tequila shots-HUGE weakness… I didn't do anything wrong, cause I don't remember!! Tattoo contests…Red Dress Run…3rrrrrd Baaaataliooon Aaatennut!!!! Poly Sci and Fly…Pensacola here we come! From- the girls BHLJ, Your Grits are tasty and your Freckles are soft. Always make sure to keep Snakey and Bung separate... Hey Rocco...nice top hat...oh yeah and I like the tattoo. No more red heads or Taco Bell dogs...only monkies. How bout some O.J. with your golden shower. Sure R.C., we love you, but get in your hole. Bo ro, Ruff Ruff. Love ED

IVAN BEJARNO
USMC PILOT
MESA, AZ

Oye Bro on Two! El Trio. Why did we get stuck in the MeatLocker! Lets make our strategic plan with X's and O's for the prospects. Don't bother signing up, your name is already on the list. Whatever's clever. Why does you Jeep's wheel shake btw 45-55mph. Blacknight ops in Bancroft. Tricky Tricky! cafe con leche..cigars..oh, . ..dont forget about the claw. Lets do Joint Ops with Drunk 00. Ma'am, Ivan is out or the mate.....Doggy Dog....Both my squad leaders wanted me....Taps doesn't apply to me (7 minors, 2 majors)....I have to go get some common sense at the bookstore....Taking 24 credit hours, Time to get some P2I at 8th wing (again??)...hmm.......stars in your eyes 3XB...
Cigars at St. Johns, our first and last date. Ha! "Whatever happened to us?" Ojitos solamente para ti. Weekly 0317 Sunday crack of dawn visitas. "Who was that? Oh just Ivan" Pool Party . . . Sign a Ceiling Tile . . . Crazy Friday nights on 7-2. Straight back to 7-3 the next semester. 0732: "Help!!! Someone come pick me up, pleeeeeease!" Pachanga 2000. Village bicycle, but papis we still love you. Always too much DRAMA. Pero papis que hubiera hecho yo sin ti?

CLASS A BASEBALL
CHAMPIONS
GOLDEN BEARS
Welcome To
VESTAL
HOME OF
KOPERNIK
OBSERVATORY

MATTHEW BRICKER

SURFACE WARFARE
EVERETT, WA

CRITICAL!! AC/DC. The final WHO show in NYC. Daytona Beach, Hardyville, I can't believe they took the whole bar. Birthday girl at Banana Joe's. Monroeville player. NIN at the Gorge in George. Duke, missing chairs, Viking hat, and blurred vision. Church superman younster year. The Block. The Hatter. DC Metro, Park, SS, and 8th and I wasn't that bad. Slider, and the dirty Whitehorse crew. Philly and 5 seconds of death, the liberty bell and where's Stanky. The worm and the truck keys. Mr. Jack D. Baltimore, the captain, and the reezer. Jerry's house and one away from 24. Outer Banks madness and the campground from hell. The turnpike cope incident. Virginia beach blues. Ed the wild man. Run the water. Beef. Nitz. After all the days on the line we're still all here, maybe? Crack the window. 60, 6 and 6. 30 for the wrong date. This the End, my only friend the End.

KEVIN BROWN

USMC PILOT
PHOENIX, AZ

And there was Vanessa, Rebecca, Melissa, Shannon, Carlys, Taylor, Kirstin, Annie, Beth, Bethany, Angela, Tish, Susan, Heather, Claire, Brianne, Noelle, Kimberly, Helen, Heather, Liz, Laura, Jenne, Ruth, Amanda, Robin, Melissa, Susan…what number are we at? "Guys you know what would be really cool…" Three Dolphin lights, neon lights, lava lamps, black lights, lamps, rugs, silky pillows, concert posters, 6 foot plants…the Honor Pad is reg?!?!? A zest for life and a way with women like nothing we've seen before. "Guys, I'm a hopeless romantic." Ditch!!!!! Don't leave us. Golf bags full of rum and coke, movie nights in the honor pad, middle of the week recons to TB. Who has the most game at the bottom of the Grand Canyon? The same guys that counseled me for not going out with enough civilian women reveals his true identity to be….No!…Darth Vader!!! It takes 5 min before the Ditch will start moving b/c you have to connect all the gagets and gizmos in the cockpit. Kev you saw *who*, wait *how many* girls naked over thanksgiving? My best friend, my workout buddy, my wingman, my confidant, my boss. He influences everyone he makes contact with and challenges them to a reach a higher standard. So you want to be a Marine, do they have silk blankets in the field? "What do you mean there's no Jacuzzi??" TJC, DWA

CHRISTOPHER BROWNFIELD

SUBMARINE WARFARE
IMLAY CITY, MI

Though I am tempted to ramble on about inside jokes and pet-names (*insert ironic laughter here*), I must settle for a few words of thanks. To Nicole Zamora: I will always remember you as the big sister I never had- you've always been there when I needed you, and I cannot begin to express my gratitude for the privilege of knowing you. To Andre Jones I offer my most heart-felt of thanks; you've *shown* me more about leadership and integrity than anyone with whom I have ever served. To Tim Strabbing and Will Rimmer I offer my respect and humble thanks for fighting the good fight and inspiring me to follow suit. Finally, to 'those we leave behind': I challenge you to succeed where I have failed. Our years together have taught me much, and I sincerely hope that our experiences together, both good and bad, have helped you to become better officers. I know that you have helped me, whether you know it or not. Always stand up for what you know is Right, no matter how unpopular your choice, how heavy the opposition, or how painful the consequence may be.

Erin Cahill
USMC Ground
Swampscott, MA

We have had a lot of good times together: the mammal song, dance parties at 2:00am, Have a Nice Day Cafe, the time you saved my life, and why men suck. From beer and croquet, bunny ears and the beach, Wal-Mart at 2:00AM, and chocolate overloads...we always managed to have a blast, provide entertainment for ourselves and others, and get through the tough times. Newport, the MIT Rugby team, and TEAM II will never be the same… The word secret takes on a whole meaning. "I'm NOT saluting some *&%#@ in a dress!" Hey there Trooper.. Wait a minute....this isn't my bed.(Judo Chop) Sorry about the whole head/ rock thing. "No thank you Sir, don't you teach navigation?" "No officer, I haven't been drinking, I think the ears look cool" SFX just might sink. BIRW was worth the mess.(By the way, I got the wrong coat) Remember, we always get what we want. We're cute! You are a great roommate and an amazing friend. There is one important lesson learned that was never added to the list: Times like these develop friendships to cherish for a lifetime! You are gonna' to make an awesome Marine, give 'em Hell! KAD, EEO, CNZ, CT

Melissa Coombes
Navy Pilot
Los Altos, CA

Kiwi girl…I-day, I can find the way back, if we leave now we can get up there before anyone else..Bark me!!! Princess..Revolving door, Matty-Lo, you got the count? The great diary-stealing avenger. "Laser beam" Orienteering with my Lithuanian Lover…Moonshine… Cheap date, tailgaters at USAFA (what football game?). Freefall…Soaring…Mountains… God, take me back to Colorado…Abi...36, I love you…Fluids with V and Dr Bertin…Scam to 14, back together again…Homemade bread…Dreams of Hogwarts…moonlight rides…swim buddies...chocolate medicine….ornerygirl…honesty…softball partner (for half a game)..Play ball! Patience for CHAOS…Engineers rule the world…Duane's first shocker! "One tuff chick," Who's cookin'? Anybody want some fries? "Come on baby light my fire" The hottest she's ever been was in Brent's sponsor's kitchen..Lonely nights on 1-0…Philosophy talks with J and mum…Army, fifth game pull through…ace…get me in the air…

David Cohick
Navy Pilot
Oak Harbour, WA

First Team All-American Shooter, even if it's not official, we all know you should be. You are a close friend and of course, the Best Man. What time is noon meal formation? Can you turn that down? No more of that, huh? "Kate," I think that one word says it all. It means so much... like psycho with major emotional issues. Ring Dance sucked. We dropped money for crazy women, a broken boat, and lots of rain. What the hell were we doing with those people anyway? Who the hell is the bum on my doorstep drinking a 40? Bums don't wear Birkenstocks. What did we learn from 2 for 7? You can't find good cover from Nazis in Ruth's living room, and Goo-be-Gone does NOT clean everything. To think this great adventure started with Weapons Detail! Remember the days of Hank and his woman crashing every weekend? Hey, I was thinking of making a fish tank out of the ghetto TV...You will be the best at everything you attempt. Because of you, the East Coast has been bearable. We love you. KAR and the soon to be RSR! Coast guard...need I say more? flirt, flirt, flirt....being there when she falls....movies in my room anyone? Kentucky girls, what a hottie, smooth talker....lots of love, TLL

J. Brandon Cornes
Surface Warfare
Cockeysville, MD

Brawner-thanx for my future! Around the block w/ M+D. Toft and Capt. in the severn. Restriction w/ Tomlinson and Cat + JV lax. Garrity- weekend rides and long phone calls. Kicked off Varsity? Boat w/ Hoot, Brooke and Capt. Summer school w/ Shade. Dodging restriction. Halloween @ fells w/ MS –hello neighbors, may I sleep here? PSU-MS and stripper. Re-bound w/ Goodson and Butterball- gotta start somewhere. Tonguering/tattoo. An F in ethics- too long of a line? Gunny, and NBA Jam w/ Maloney. Daytona's w/ D. Hill, median strip and 20/20. Spanish exam tardie. 2nd class-EMO, 1722, RM, DC and the intro to new "places". Edmonson and UMBC boys. Ring dance-club style. From Lava to1722-the address to the unremembered-fly's, kitty, big gay Mike and Jim-happy 22nd b-day! Crashing at Mark's after 17. Skating w/ headphones while restricted. Doin it around the yard. O.C.-hella stompin ground. Danny-thanks for the lifting times and where not to go into business, you've always been there when I need an academy break, $800 in 4 days, 53 yrs old? From peewee football till today you'll always be my boy. RM-same 4 u-we kept it real-50 ydline of Gilman, 17, b-ball game? DUI. Hawaii/S.D., rehab6

Andrew Crawford
Submarine Warfare
Wilmette, IL

I always have much to say, and it's been four years - one sentence for each experience. Let's start at the very beginning: hot sun, pushups, Mike Lisa, from 5'1" to 5-1. Only the warriors of Charlie 6 can understand. Very quickly, I found some great frinds here: Clint, Jose, and Doug, the Old Company, I love you guys. Even the breakup brought new hopes and friendships: Chris, Pfeif, Jaimie, Nick, Navigators. Join the Navy, see Hawaii, Okinawa, Thailand, England, France, Italy, Portugal and Spain ... though it's been four years we must understand it still as a beginning; from the beginning of each new experience we construct meaning. Even when the pace was most intense, I was given a place to find rest: Hawk, I thank you for leading me and the flock. Squash is not only the ideal sport, but Hugh can't find a more thesis team: Eastwood, Peacemaker, Dongwook, Andy, Steve, Redwood, Dave, all hawks. Under such blessed conditions, it is hard not to become nostalgic. So we end with a commission: "From everyone who has been given much, much more will be demanded; and from the one who has been entrusted with much, much more will be asked."

David Cote
USMC Pilot
Bangor, ME

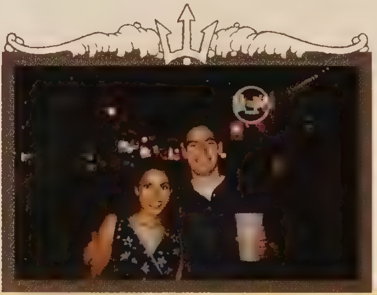
Dirty Dave, Crazy Cote, pulling strings, standing easy and making deals. Sent to USNA from the backwoods of Maine. Grew up delivering the BDN on Moose-back over 8-foot snow banks. Naval Academy taught him some class though. Became a "high class hitch-hiker" traveling on Air Force One with BC. Despite being the guardian of loopholes, and writing more chits than the average battalion, he was "digitized" back in '99 and did some time. His greatest accomplishment was winning free food for EE grades but couldn't even leave base. Forced to settle for Mrs. Ryan's brownies. Every day for three years, the Three Amigos met and conducted business. Relied on the "see spot run" version of academia and learned from Major, you must cooperate to graduate. Described as "looking pissed-off", and "sounding like the devil," Dave relaxes by shopping in the women's section of AF and while forgetting the jelly donut, he will go with anything nipple. Pounding the pints, crawling through downtown, and always O-clubbing, this bloke likes to drink. "The Marine's Marine." He insists the Golden Rectangle is everywhere. "The numbers don't lie!" Finally, Cote always stayed cool and collected no matter who got hurt. "I strongly recommend that someone call an ambulance."

Matthew Delgado
Navy NFO
Fort Worth, TX

Stellar Midshipman from Texas, with a stop at NAPS. Later known as Oso Man, raised by bears, got into the habit of hybernating and stocking food...Don't get too close to him, the NAPS rage will get you Aghhhh!!...Ladies, stay clear when he's mad or you'll get a foot stomp…Tough man Oso…Come-arounds from the bed (roll over, ask, roll back over)…Those sideburns reg?…Nuking TBS…One of three conspirators in the "theft" of the wardroom VCR…Baltimore to deck 7-3 in 18 minutes (speed? do the math)…Col. Schlaich dismissing your major…How you doing? How are your grades?…I dunno about him Mr. Moore, he don't look like he can PT…That's my OOM? Is there that many people in our class?…2nd most powerful in the Company (If you disagree, you get weekend watch)…How many times did you stand watch, anyway?…Goes to the bathroom Friday, comes back Sunday (Virginia?)…Doesn't like the Virginia State Police...I'll have the MUEHLHEISEN!!!…Lucas, watch out for Fläkenstaffel…Sunny, get me and Lucas out of the tiger cage…Some days you're the dog, some days you're the hydrant…NFO = not SWO…Good luck with everything…"Don't wait for things to happen, you make them happen." After 4+1 years, you're finally done.

Alex Hill
Navy Pilot
Plano, TX

Youngsters. Zippy the Pinhead. Rogaine. The Nebraska. Nano. Beaver Creek '97 '98. The Fat Man. Late nights with rb6. Intersessional football dynasty (UT 1998-). Remember to run the water. San Antonio '99. HUBO. Always superbravo. Killer Beez. The Fat Man and Captain Steroids. THE EXPRESS!!!. Snood. Blink rules. The Don Devoe special. Julie. 2000 Passat. Any email in the last 30 seconds? 97-98 goat court. Poli sci, got to love it. Is anyone ever going to be the plumber? Leatherneck 4th platoon, 2nd squad, 2nd fireteam. ADEO, drink responsibly. Dallas. Courier New. Always go for the top C. What happened to Warwick? Pizza, cheese pizza. Bobby Dig. Backshaft, offdeck. Plebe Summer 1st lt. LSD 52, the Pearl Harbor. What are the chances for snow?? Beef!!! Buy high sell low, right? 7303 Weak ,Well, that's about all I've got -Zeke



Lucas Garcia
Navy Pilot
Kelseyville, CA

My father's family name being Garcia, and my Christian name Lucas, my infant tongue could make of both names nothing longer or more explicit than Luke. So, I called myself Luke, and came to be called Luke. If you really want to hear about it, the first thing you'll probably want to know is where I was born, and what my lousy childhood was like, and all that David Copperfield kind of crap, but I don't feel like going into it, if you want to know the truth. But if you take the number of words in this bio, divide it by three, then add ten to it, you'll get a new number. Count the number of times I used the word "I" in this bio and multiply your number by this number. Go to that page in the Lucky Bag and add up the number of people wearing uniforms. Add this number to the total and you'll get the final answer. That's it.

Oh, and a word of advice: Highway 50 is best traveled WITH shoes on…

Julia Lillis
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Erie, PA

JULIA GULIA, Jive, J Bone, Chief W, NURB, future Erie mayor, the lone corndog in a world of plain wieners… a 2-time jailbird ("what are ya gonna do, arrest me??")… from Erie, PA (the-best-place-on-earth)… with some damn good MOVES (fang-claw-gift-takeitback-spin2clap-play with IT-VCR tape that won't go in-sunglasses-that don't work-finale!!!!)… sleep is for the weak (the less caffeinated folks)… hairpieces are for the balding (wrong!)… cigars are for the second hole (truuuuue!)… SIT DOWN AND DRINK LIKE MEN… "team BEEEEERIE"… only blondes in Costa Rica… take on the French Alps SOLO… discover another soulmate lately?… anti-game!! "Tread water much? I love the Jewish people! What's the word, bird? I speak binary 0110110! Oh, this isn't the women's restroom? Ugh, um, I mean, um, I'm SOOOO 8th grade! Welcome to PORT ERIE. Wow, my initials are JL too." obsess much?… basketball superfan… THE BACK ROW LIVES at nuke school… I'm a sailor, I sail, AHOY!!! Blondes really do have more fun!! Aaaaahh, this is the life! —JLS, AVK, MLC, AMA, JMP, MVP See ya out there Palace Princesses! Barbie 1 and Skipper, thanks for everything. NARCS, thanks for all the "cooperative learning". The FORCE lives forever… thanks for being like sisters Spice, Caliente, and Sliver! "My garden is filled with papayas and mangos, my life is a mixture of reggaes and tangos… —JB

Stephen Long
Submarine Warfare
Galesburg, IL

Finally there bro. "I can't come guys, I don't have a date!" Well, you did have the Sunglass Hut chick, Jugs and counterpart, along with the pride of Buena Vista. Who would have thought Alice would finally find one worthy of the Longinator. You can only be a third wheel for so long. Woodchuck Cider, Guiness, Sierra Nevada, a breathtaking liquor collection, and a 6 piece bar-set. Any of those suffice for washing down two dozen chicken wings. Stupid me, you have D&B practice, you can't go. Can't decide what finally landed you the girl-the stripes awarded to you for being the best in the pit, the Regis haircut, your pristine conduct record, the butt that's hung out of every car window, the plastic shark, or your roommate from NY with the charming personality. You may have convinced those at NR, but the overnight marathon-training program makes me think. "I'll just be over here on the ground resting." "These greens are too fast, it's not my fault." I got the better grade and the bloody nose. "I'll drive- gotta make use of the $1000+ stereo system." Long live Sydney and roommate loyalty.

Jamie Lusk
USMC Ground
Eugene, OR

Proverbs 27:17 Friends, you have been my education, support, laughter.. "I love you forever!! Until I die" Kaess I had a dream about you..." an explorer of the soul and aesthete in the purest sense, you've made my life richer than you'll ever know—TJF Moonlight bike ride, CU stroll, Garry's Grill, Boston Trip, Cosmopolitan Martini club, a new (and unlikely) friend.—Shel Lusker, all the way to Toronto with ghetto youngsters..Cool kids like Bender...hey, your fork is dirty, that's weak sauce, why don't you wipe it off with your hand? Hey Madonna, nice teeth.-Pfeif Lust, oh, I mean Lusk..Mrs Robinson, laughs, loves, obsessions (MM), road rage, absent mmindedness....ride to Patapsco in the rain.. Pencils DOWN! "Mmy roommate is so HOT" the controversial album. My softball partner (for a half a game)...Won't you ever get healthy? Prayin' J...HarryPotter ("hugs" from dave). Love ya LUSKER.—mel **Push-ups in the bathroom at 1 o'clock, the start of a great friendship, Norfolk and Williamsburg were unforgettable ..-Liza The parking pass at Dulles(yep, I'm going to remember it til I die). Crazy ideas end up working half the time (I'm chuckling now, remembering your unbelievable messes) faithful friend, you're one of a kind—kT

BRIAN MCARTHUR
NAVY PILOT
SPRINGFIELD, VA

Mac attack. Big Mac. Mac, nobody likes Phish and the Dead but you. Hippie. Camping in North Carolina. The organizer. Spring break gigolo. Chair throwing in NC. Climbed up the k-hill. Mac's pad in Springfield and Norfolk. Get her off me – coyote arm. Admiral's daughters. Big Mac with big mommas = big loving. "That's called chugging beers." "Hey are you guys drinking in my minivan?" Unsuk seconds. Ponch has got your back. "No I'm just going to take a nap." White works chit surfer for a broken foot. Sprint football and the anorexic youngster year. Always thinking about the fellas. Late night talks about girls. Poli sci and fly. Super hornets in some less dense air. Dropping a deuce all the time. Foot in the mouth disease. "Mac, don't worry." The Accord, dare I say en fuego? Walking back to the hall with a latte and a hand warmer. Most hospitable fella. Always opens up his house for all. Great parents. Shares everything. Truly sincere. —Submitted by the Fellas—

To Mom, Dad, and Kevin, thanks for your love, wisdom, and patience. To Mike and Mike and all the Fellas, without you guys I wouldn't have made it. Love, Brian

MICHAEL MOORE
SUBMARINE WARFARE
CORNING, NY

Filthy, Michael Bryant, Asian Mike. Tailgater at Air Force game. Naked with Mac's friends. Thank you Mike for getting us and our luggage on the bus. Murph's 22nd hiding in the bushes. Motorcycle ridin, submarine drivin. Mood swinger. Semper thirsty. Pottytrained by Michael Walter. Ring Dance, abandon ship, where's my date? The Great Reformer. Wanna brownie, care packages from NY. Restaurant aficionado. Generous. Big smile. Smart as hell, photographic memory. PT stud. Submitted by the Fellas. Mackal B, roomies plebe year-got stuck in the middle of stupid fights, rambling on about some girl, worked 'together' with me on school work, had a lot of fun with MBM-29 PCC (BJT). Waiting for packages freshman year, cigars at the Governor's, supervising the construction, late night boat trips, Birthday Club, Army-Navy trips (BFH). Flights home, sharing the Captain, cigar talks (JJD). Griffins..up to no good.. Woodfire.. movies and the snow.. "don't tell me that isn't beautiful!" Chai Tea. The truck, the trips, the stories, "I need some more coffee." West Point-always giving people a hard time. Do you have to injure me in every sport? Bruised lip, Corning. Hemmingways, "because a certain girl wants you there." Cancun Cantina, two stepping. My favorite blanket.

JAMES PFIEFER
NAVY NFO
WINDSOR, CT

Disagreeable, mendacious, kleptomaniac. Oh no, Pfeifer has run off by himself, what is he doing? Pfeifer what are you looking for in the alley? Who bought that ten dollar salad? Hey Pfeifer, where did u get that drink? Hey, man did you steal my zippo? Did you just say her name again,-penalty box. I promise I wasn't looking for a love shack. There was way too much liquid there to do that all by myself. There is nothing more out of control than an uncooperating robot. Reprogram. Number one supporter of the online barter system. The Honda Civic has more trunk space than a dumptruck. That bike sucks, it doesn't even have clipless pedals. The titanium composition is less than satisfactory on this clove leaf structure. Tangerine speedo. Ahhhh, Michael Stipe. I need some more Steel Reserve. Hey clean up my puke, while I just sit here. Did Walker yack on my back? Screw you Tim. Top versus bottom. Who's not allied? Upgrade. DB's. No joke, that was in the bhole. Especially the girls.
JDW TET FUK KLM JCH JTS CJT JBM

JESSICA PODEWILS
NAVY PILOT
WAUWATOSA, WI

Little Princess – Renaissance woman of sports-soccer,XC,Rugby,marathons-pink spandex,&the name game. A beautiful loyal feminist-with great aspirations!-SMJ Tepolt,opps. You were my rock. Motivational 99 lbs. Care packages. Shouldn't your plebes be in bed? Israel.. . .cute Nate. Navy pilot—too short? HA!!Thanks-FAT Nav with Jimmy-disaster! YP cruise- Boston. NYC youngster year-'yeah us!' Cori and John- sorry no restriction-Phish & the cabin. Four years later; loving it all.MEL She's a man-eater... no, a Princess. Bitter Wu for awhile... MarineCorps Hoo-yah—NOPE an Aviation-Mama... not the History channel! Almost dying in DC! Thanks friend-BBB $%#%!-opps Mormons! Israel,Karma,Ski-ball,Green Suede,&DoD police. I still can't believe you kicked our ball in the river, but I've got nothing but love for you.NPB Bareknuckled firestarter with a heart of gold; the 673rd reason why I hate the Marine Corps…DDV Spunky princess who took on the Admiral of the Chem Dept, Her determination,heart, and pink ribbons make her-Jess! RDB Focused, confident-and still carded—Quarters&Sheetz in Somerset. St.Paddy's Day-Savannah. Random times..."our picture," suntanning in socks, etc. Keep smiling!MEB Friends thanks for the memories-Family thanks for the support!

MICHAEL REMBELSKI
SURFACE WARFARE
MAY, IDAHO

Michael Walter, Rebs, 'Iachael, Ski. Who da ho? I DA HO! Every weekend to Boston firstie year. Midnight next-door rendezvous (almost lost ya there). Phone w/ Jen. Hiiiiis, Hon. Layin' it on the table. Colored panties. Liftin' in Mac D, go heavy or go home. Eat big to get big. Shavin the bod. $100 to Luis. Cancer spot. Alabama Slammers! Tuesday's, Doug Segree at Acme. Aunt matchmaker. Green Chartreuse. You know the side! Torn ACL MCL to full recovery in no time at all. Loan weekend, no sleep, no problem. Murph and Jump Around. 21st + Murph + midterm next day = 65% Hearts at Mac's place. Wild f! Two tears in a bucket….Killin the soldiers with JJ and GG. Drunk football at Banz's sponsors. West Point, I don't know. . . stud! 2 for 7 pukin rally and pitchers. Always smiling. Having a bad day, just talk to Mike. Always up for Club D with Panch. Most generous Fella. Submitted by the Fellaz.

To Mom and Dad, Jenn, Aud, Alane, Ron, Steve, all the family, Fellaz – thanks for helping me get through this place. Without you all, it wouldn't be worth it. Love, Mike

WILLIAM RIMMER
SURFACE WARFARE
KATY, TX

Big Red…one intense American…the incessantly broken RX-7, marathon first date with GC, Varsity IM, one love sick puppy, the talk in the tool shed, one tough Texan telling it how it is….best brace in the 4/C regiment, affinity for wrestling anytime and anywhere, out PTed by the four foot dynamo…toughest marine to go swo, Admin, Sir! … felony five, Has that rib healed yet? 29 palmed in the Shenandoah's, …Passionate about life, passionate about Leigh, passionate about Jesus Christ…11BIC

Kent Robbins, Jr.

USMC Ground
Dayton, OH

You lucky devil-dog! YUT!! I'm not talking about the Marine Corps. Good luck for eternity to you and Ruth! Where did you come from? How did I become your best man? The past 2 years by the bay have been my most enjoyable and rewarding years at Canoe U. I can't imagine myself without you, Ruth, Duchess the devil, gay Chesty, rescued Bandit, and fat Emmitt. Oops, let's not forget Kate …actually, lets. Ring dance was crazy. We went with 5 friends and came back with 2 and a CAT. Memories…fish tank…2-4-7 party. Let's go shoot stuff…"Okay." Wedding in TX? Too hot. Congrats buddy. The Corps needs you! Stay away from jets flown by "you know who" and anyone named Dave, Steve, or Kevin. Baby, its been one hell of a ride. Let's get married if we're both single at 27. Remember "Dangerous Beauty?" I don't. Do you like cookies? I like cookies! Psycho roommates all around. Thank God for our friends. Those we still have….Poconos 2000. Naughty Kent. N&Ms" Cleaning your contacts for hours. Roadtrip! Umm, Akron? Ex-boyfriends that won't go away… Paris and London. Fur-babies! Duchess, Chesty, Bandit and Emmitt. Umm Dad, I hit a deer… I love you heart and soul, always.

Sunny James Risler

USMC Ground
Fort Carson, CO

YPs Boston NYC…failed belay test at earth treks…shooting at ft.meade…AW2(NAC) smoking you in paintball—AW2… "Go back to high school." Da gunny knows... brown fleet commander. Midnight room clearances until we encountered the one that "did that for real." Old man we all treasured your wisdom...Hustling me out of the corner in the 4-man…Booby trap specialist . . . Able to get a man to do hard labor for a beer . . . repeatedly. Can you say 5th Battallion picnic? Maybe we can just go to Spaghetti and grill then go the best club in the universe "Crush"…Tommy George…Great man Sunny Risler . . . "you went to leather neck too." No wonder you did a good job- Da gunny "screened ya"—ILB…Come here der', Risla, why you the only Marine here with a six pack, except for Da Gunny, of course... Dude, I think we really sent that email to LtCol Cuff...#1 Draft pick for USMC...Fool, why do you want attention?...Quit looking at peoples computer screens...You almost kilt me at Crush, nice streaks down the side of the car...You pesky kids...Do drill officers wake up before 0730?...I'm glad you're going back to the Marines —OSO

Patrick Salmon

Navy Pilot
Watkinsville, GA

Southern drawl for the ladies and an expert at "the talk"…the truest role model of insatiable prudence…the last true Southern gentleman... landing the ladies at Murphy's…a man of great opportunity—lost…am-I-hot-or-not.com?…is that an LT or a Mid?…the self-help Accord racing stripe… 'Florida, 2000'…two words for you—"self-help"…waking the Brigade one fire alarm at a time…please come fix my sink… "Check out sticks and balls from Main-O??"…GO DAWGS!!…RADM Salmon…playing baseball on 7-2 at 3am…singing for the ladies in Mac Grill…So, what IS under your kilt?…a brother who is quick to listen, and speaks the truth in love…WR, TS, LM, CR, DL, EG, AW, CC

Christopher Rowan
Navy NFO
Waco, TX

Stu, Chrissy, never winning a wrestling match in 3415, boy where did you get those tires, How much does it cost to call from Japan? BCBraden, Texlex, Mcmolly, lookin' for his photo on the internet, they will give stripes to anyone these days, always developing the beach body, from running for Al to cutting weight with the lights to tossing the Frisbee—this man has done it all…MIDS founder and CEO, charter member of BOB, mama's boy…Dr. Pepper—nectar of the gods. What exactly was your relation to David Koresch? Willits survivor, triple lutz in chem lab, the consummate optimist, everyone's friend, and a dear brother in Christ…11BIC You just got smoked! I'm from Texas too… Oh, I have to do damage control. I was just playing pool with the girl! Dr. Pepper, the Pipe Loop, knee-deep powder, Night Nav, my jeep has no doors, www.IloveNavyWomenBasketball.com —JJS

Nice smile, a perfect gentleman, trustworthy, a great friend and companion, supportive, greatly admired, runs like the wind, sports fanatic, great fan of women's basketball, "renaissance man," unselfish, competitive, sweet TAJ, a real athlete (ultimate frisbee player), has a thing for blonde girls and beautiful women…JMB

"The best friend I could ask for. Keep your ski tips together and hold on for the ride, ouch, it looks like that hurt. I'm gonna miss you bro" LSM

Nicholas Saunders
Navy Pilot
Castro Valley, CA

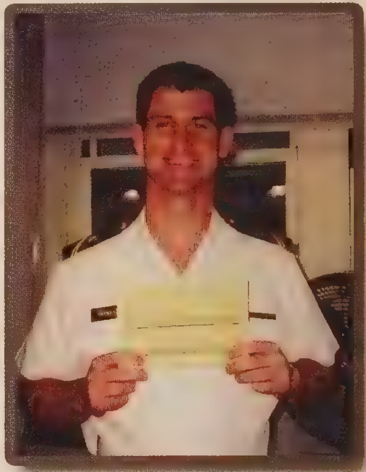
Well, it's all finally come together. After 4 years by the bay Nick's dream of flying has finally come true. Nick spent his first weeks at USNA in the Crow's Nest and his *longest* year in off-campus housing where he lived far from the reaches of the CDO and any other aspect of Academy life. The rest of his time was spent across the way living on the Rock. He was always in rare form when summer came around: New York & Boston on YPs, Groton on the Providence, and VB/Key West in the Hornet. Everyone who knows Nick will agree that he'll surely miss the Academy and those who know him best (Frap, Paco, Nostril, Reno and Fud) can relate to this: "Hey…give me two seconds. I'll be right there. Where's my brown belt? Don't forget your flaps. Fix the friggin' SQUELCH!!!!"

I just want to say thanks to my Mom, Dad, sister Kristen, KJN, EMM, ADB, JCH, WLC, CNZ, the Nastros, Goodmans, and Stones for taking such good care of me, and helping me through USNA. If you're looking for me, you won't find me here. Check the skies over the sunny beaches of Pensacola!!!!! Ohhh wait…where are my sunglasses?

C. Nicole Zamora
Special Operations
Broomfield, CO

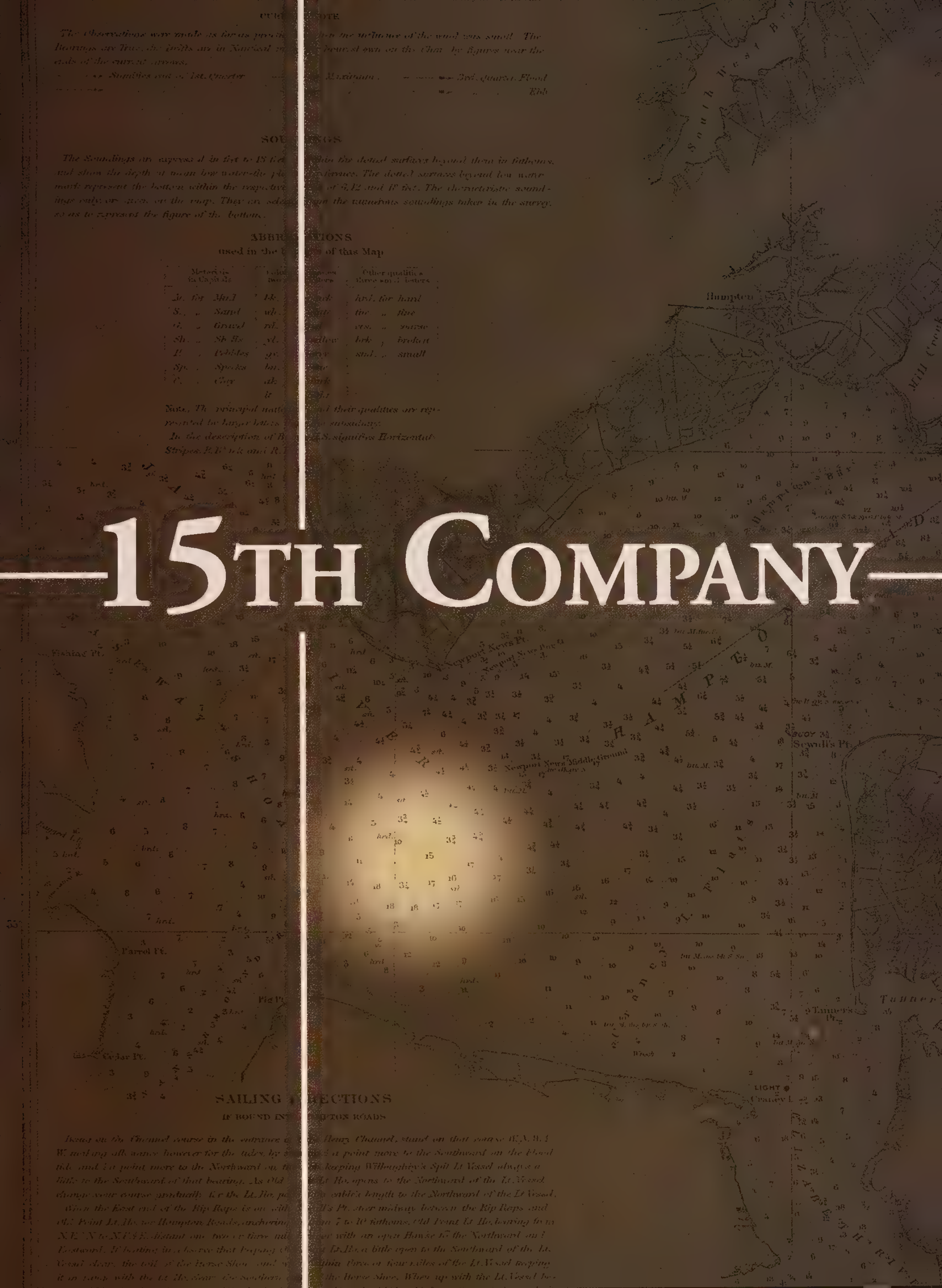
We've had some awesome times: dive school, the screener, being 2nd best at pushups, hanging out with the boys and being the "perfect lady", dressing me plebe year, and picking me up from tables. Jersey: Hottie policemen, learning to play darts on Rt 17, and 2/C Cruise. Hotfranz, discovery channel, important lessons: ceiling tiles don't taste good, don't stop drop and roll STRIP!, bullriding, I'm bored- lets call main office, and softball fields. Summer school, Buffet, Restriction- next time drink more! KISS THE FISH, KNYACK, bow bow bow bow, bombers, WHO DOES THAT? damn 99'ers. Hey, when do you want to work on this? Take a nap and meet back up at 0230, SB01. Reef points in the bathroom at 3 am., sandy's party, class alphas, and missing leslie. PCB, duck-walks, go 'team'! Who knew she could hold her breath that long. My laughing partner, dive buddy, and dancing pal all rolled into one! You've always been the greatest friend and roommate, we had the best of laughs and and made the most of our time together. The havoc shall continue in FL. Show'em how its done Nicole!

Love,Tiko, Denise, E, Roomie, Marie, Paige, Becky, whitney, jen & pugs



Clockwise from top left: "Roomates," (From left to right) Nicole Zamora, Erin Cahill, Erin O'mar '00; "Tailgating," (From left to right) Julia Lillis, Jess Podewils, Ashley Augostini; "What do you mean 'Necessary and Proper?'" Matt Delgado; "Common Criminal," Last: Barnard First: Kevin Alpha: 010300; "Fans for Life," (From left to right) Chris Rowan, Will Rimmer, Patrick Salmon; "Inner Harbor Baltimore," (From left to right) Kent Robbins, Kevin Barnard, Dave Cote, Steve Long, Brian McArthur.

15TH COMPANY


Hampton
Mill Creek
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewell's Pt.
Tanners Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.
Fishing Pt.
Farrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.

Eric Baebler

Surface Warfare
Saint Louis, MO

I was born in St. Louis, Missouri in 1977. I went to a private, Christian, elementary school called Tower Grove Christian and after I completed elementary school I went to a military high school called Cleveland Junior Naval Academy. It is at Cleveland that I learned there was another Naval Academy and throughout my high school years I pushed myself so I could attend the Naval Academy. After I graduated from Cleveland I went to the University of Missouri – St. Louis and started my degree in Criminal Law. I applied to the Naval Academy in the spring of my freshman year at UMSL and was accepted. My four years at the Naval Academy were hard, but I survived and look forward to my new Naval Career as a Surface Warfare Officer. I plan on going into the Navy with a clear and open mind, but if the Navy is not for me I will finish my Criminal Law degree and after my five years go Reserve Navy and work for the U.S. Marshals.

Michael Cataffo

Submarine Warfare
Mountain Lakes, NJ

My sweet boy, Michael David~over 2 and a half years, all started with gummies in Rosalyn, BC, Haverford, weekends in NJ with Willie, playing football and "havin' a catch," Christmases at my house, falling asleep with warm hot chocolate bellies, Jeeger, Peanuts and Chammy, driving Shattira back to school. I love it all...your beautiful smile, didi-horsehead, two-toned chickenskin, not your BIG fuwr (pichhiiih). Never an embarrassing moment: sniffle p.w., pfinger, your dad found my driddies?? Goin' pisha...MIA. didichunkteeth. Houseboat in Canada and Kiawah island fun, Jersey shore. All of our talks..."being good." No raincoats. Mr. Negativity=poopbeak, my milkman, bringer of moogies and my dreambeak. First time jeep wreck, Second time refried beans on new rug. Roommate for 3 years. We're definitely not coming back this time. Mexico sounds good. One year off of lacrosse, comes back and rips everyone up. Ocean City I.D. Rosarita with one less pair of pants, toughness in Kings Bay, shoulder was boiling. Homerun derby, visits to Chappaqua, Braveheart speeches to your highschool football teams, working out during summer seminar, binge and lift and sleep, nitro and meso, tough night army navy weekend, Back when men were real men. John Wayne, Bob Mitchum, Clark Gable, Babe Ruth. Either way, I think the late Yankees manager, said it best when he said, "Hey, I can drive."

Rachael Benton

Surface Warfare
Saverna Park, MD

From Severna Park to 10 minutes down the road at USNA…Wu-5, "Why do Miss Kaegel and Miss Benton have the same picture on their blotter?-Chief", crazy Erin and Rachael pictures, Went to Germany and got attacked by a cow "…just get on the plane and don't say anything"…South Beach Miami, sleeping in cars, freezepops, and the perfect tan…Vball- bus rides, gossiping, motivational thongs, mom's sugar cookies…Ticket evasion on the yard (0-2)…How many times can you lock your keys in the car?… "What concert are you going to now??": it's all downhill at Merriweather, lost and found at Jimmy Buffett, how many times did you see Pat McGee?, BNL, Jimmy Buffett 2000-Yuengling and the field…little bit of a clutz, thanks for catching me Michael… "Who's sweet ride is that?"…wild times in San Diego, "what time was my flight?"…St. Patty's in Chicago, New Year's in New Orleans (purple boa!) and P'ville, worst bartenders the club has ever seen…made friends with Magnet at zoolights…Lazy Sundays – "I don't wanna go back!!…"GNBILY

GARRY COLBERT
USMC GROUND
BALTIMORE, MD

S.H.H “Hey let’s room together”, G.M.C. “Ok, just one question, who are you?” The G-Man, Wrestler at heart, Stuck in cell block 21. Did I come on your deck during Army Navy? Crazy drunk, Happiest person I know to ever get Marines. Hanging out with Bosco and Justin back in the day. Finding God and having fun doing it. You got fried again, damn Dogg. Hey lets go watch a movie.

“One of the finest guys I know, who did the best shopping cart in all of plebe summer.” –Ron Chino

“Dancing Urinals...and the toughest compassionate man I know...Semper Fi brother” -Stan Bednar

I’d like to take the time to remember those who didn’t make it. My fallen Brothers: Alonzo (Crazy Feet) Boschulte, Justin (GameBoy) Castillo, Brian (Maniac) Keilers. “They say it’s the last song. They don’t know us, you see. It’s only the last song If we let it be.”
-Bjork

JAMES CONKLIN
NAVY PILOT
MOUNT JULIET, TN

Stinky face, Joe watched. Sinking Car. Bloody Christmas. Born slayer. 3 out of 5. John’s whipping boy. Slalom champion. Team plug. How many hours before picking her up? Movie trivia. Ride Me. “Hey man, she’s a good kisser.” Anally organized. Writes like a girl. Stolen phone. 40 pounder. A giver, not a taker. Alabama ballerinas. Climbing the rope in jym class. 25 miles to Shoneys. Willis C. Does Liz really exist? Torn up prop. Sleeping in the front seat of the Lumina. Where is Andrew? New Orlean’s butt molestation. “I don’t want you to date my cousin.” Movie time! Council’s Commandments. “Wanna go to the bathroom?”-Gay bracelet. Romeo and Juliet movie? Kicked out of 2 for 7 - Airborne chairs. I love shopping - Estrogen day. MarioKart. Default company commander. Tries to dress preppie - doesn’t work. UT trip. Thrown off the pier for BGMJs. Orange hair on I-day. Naked in the Elevator. T-BAG. Kissed by his sister. Hosing down the monuments. Naked spitter. Self Appointed #3. Light weight. Puking in Taek’s Van. “I’m the only guy talking to you.” Padiddle! Palm Pilot. Idolizes Jason Lee. M&M’s. She’s engaged man! A priest, a submariner, NO a pilot! Guiness. Snowy 360’s.

JOHN DURHAM
NAVY NFO
HIGHLAND, IL

But then they danced down the street like dingledodies, and I shambled after as I’ve been doing all my life after people who interest me, because the only people for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars and in the middle you see the blue centerlight pop and everybody goes “Awww!”
--Jack Kerouac, *On the Road* (1957)

Justin Farrar
USMC Pilot
Bow, WA

Hi, I'm Doug. Hey Adams, "Turn off the Sun!!" Hey, this school stuff is kinda hard. Someone came in here and stole my shoulder boards. How old are you anyway??? Gramps. Always appreciative of the side of the room he lived on. That's right Suj, Me & BP were jumped!! I'm just going to go for a run. P.P. open for business. Fire it Up!! Youngster Year - I'm outta here . . . no wait, I'll stick around a little longer, low and behold the Marine Green now awaits. Sure, I'll be the beer guard at the tailgater. I would have never thought this would happen. I owe great thanks to the Borcz family for the adoption, Cub for the pieces of reality, Heidemans for the guidance and love, Captain Poland for getting me out of the desert, John Himes for keeping me sane, Sparks family for still caring, Swadles and Fatty, all my fellow Marines who looked out for me here and everywhere, my good friend Geoff for taking care of me from the start many years ago, Sharon and Glen for the love and guidance, my beautiful sister for being there always, and my wonderful family.

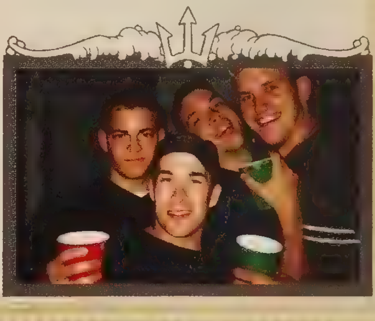
Jonathan Haase
Special Operations
Mount Prospect, IL

Jon Haase, from Mount Prospect, IL is the middle of Michael and Virginia Haase's three children. Jon is a mechanical engineer and was selected into the EOD community. Jon decided to come to the Naval Academy to serve his country. As he prepares to enter the fleet he desires to serve God with his life and the USA through his excellent profession. Jon's Naval Academy experience has been blessed from the beginning through exposure to people like John March, Devin Langguth, Justin Farrar, Matt Feist, Paul Holst, Rich Herron, Justin Cole and a myriad of other wonderful people. His greatest disappointment is that more midshipmen do not strive to achieve excellence, but settle for mediocrity. His one desire is that his example may have positively impacted another human life, for that is what leadership truly is. Fair wind and following seas, may God watch over us all.

Aaron Fielder
USMC Ground
Barre, VT

Zip up your fly, I don't want to see that." I think I dropped a quarter. "Aaron, you stink." Junebug, LTJG Allison has a thing for you. No-liberty, No-problem. Gate Fielder. "No way you can finish 20 kegs!" (31 kegs later…we proved them wrong.) "Get me the President" "Hey dummy, vote for Fielder and Harrington." What would Joe do? Magic Hat #9. TEGWAR. Indian poker with the Woods. Gettsberg salutes. Who rented Shaft and Dolemite? "Andy can you grab my hips while I do this?" "Sounded like a moose attacking an old lady!" Freestyle Crutching. SISEZ. Sea-Donkey (ouch) SMOWKED! Straight commando style. The bravest man in the world. Hey DH, I'm shtuck. Anything going that far should have a stewardess on it. Wood, pull me out of this locker! Smoked at Ruby Tuesdays on a Tuesday by Hruby. Midnight chess games in the arena. Drunken wiffow at Fieldway. Stu Pedaso. Tea parties at night. sitting on the ledge discussing life; Yankees v RedSox. StoneRoses. Hundreds night. Morgan: McDonalds on the beach at sunrise. The BLUEST sky! Sitting legs entwined. My poor roommates. Signed out to third wing. Nectars. "Our window sill" Talking about the girls. Olivejuice. Porcelain

-SMJ,DTH,AEH,MRP, AP, DV,SIE, I will miss you all…



ANDREW HAFFELE
SPECIAL WARFARE
MONROE, WI

Conlocker vs. bayonet, keys vs. face, nakedness, Flossy, Luanne, "sparring" w/ D-Lo, conversations PTing out, perverted mass emails, Big Blue, The CAPTAIN has the Con, "Why did you bring this guy?" Eating ice cream naked/alone, ceiling fan, saran wrap underwear, Mullet year, Amazing Kehoe, 19 beer bongs, The Gun Show, tailgating like a champion, "I never liked breaking things until I met you," Bongos bar brawl, Rumblefish, butter burgers, liver wars, "Freedom!!" Gladiator, plundering wardrooms, coach's "special talk," The Outback Special, huffing, S.D.T., "Get in the kitchen!" "It's cool to be alone, loser," stinky starfish, FASTER wench, turkey legs, post-lunch conversation club, getting each other through the "rough times," "I'm cold, I'm lonely, and I don't know where I am," "Your mom's gonna get it" $900 bail, corrupting Junior, "Hit me in the face Dustin," 2 for 7 Royal Rumble, Fratboy in Santa Barbara, "Put that hanger down," Howard, The Village urinal, la chicas de la noche, P&H, Hooyah Instructor Keener, Ye ol' Plank, Motel Mason's, Boston College, sorry SORRIE, Madhatter's toilet, brown-eyed girl, Kava, GWAR stick, morning runs, owning Lark's desk, Mandy logic, your sister?, the greatest friends to ever make it through these hallowed halls -YAWN, LARK, D-LO, JJK, MCH

REED HECKERT
MEDICAL CORPS
GREAT FALLS, VA

Reedo! Guys... I think I killed the rabbit. Was she a cattle or a goat roper? Good 'ol Rockytop... No, you're not allowed to color in my class! You fell into a ring of fire? Lets go hunting for sharks' teeth! You know you can eat flowers, right? No, really, I've got the flu. Aww man, you ruined the rug! Hey you, GET BACK HERE! I dare you to stick it out the window... Vogue baby, vogue. Microwave ice cream? Don't forget your forehead protectors! Lets go to Orlando beach. The rock! Sure, I can water-ski.... HT! Don't forget to wear a hefty bag. No, I don't think you're supposed to puke in the shower. Did he just jump out the window? Son, thems some nice boots... did I ever tell you I have a friend who can break plates on his head? I think I ran an extra lap... Wanna wrastle? She's just playing hard to get... Keep that plebe out of my shower! We flooded the Dant's conference room? Underground wart clinic... Bumps in the night... Dude, you were freestylin on that parking meter! Merely a flesh wound! 26 miles, no problem! Ahh! Its the BATT XO! TIMMY!

BRANDON HAMILTON
NAVY PILOT
YORKTOWN, VA

Crew. Coach Dobson, Limdulilies, the stroke coxswain relationship chat hour, fatty, weigh-ins, Julie's b-day party, your house has the best leather couches, the automatic speed-mobile watch out for my VW, Ring Dance with the ladies you were on time I wasn't. Your girlfriend should be a model, G-town and the adventures and bars...getting around partying without the cousin, the marathon...why oh why did I let you convince me to do that? Where's Dennis? Oh there he is near last but he is alive! the CC trio, the battle for flight school, we won. Flight school here we come... DRH STOP HITTING ME!!! I can't believe you just pushed me onto the floor! Why don't you ever take notes? Brandon, how do you do this QUAN homework? You are just using me for a date! Erin, take me to a movie...I want to see a movie, NOW! Erin you can be our cook! You are the biggest baby I have ever meet, but you always helped me out and have been a great friend. Best of luck.... EEE YPs! Self-guided tour of the Plaza Hotel and you talking about going home and asking out the lifeguard :) fellow loyal Dawson's watcher, the person I come to with all my questions, the dramas of 15th company, One of my favorite people even though he can't roll over tables that well... RAB

Amanda Kammier
Medical Corps
Herndon, VA

My family, I love you! I may be far away, but I'll be sure to leave lots of stuff back at home....take care of my baby boy! G'ma and G'pa John, love always, and BEAT ARMY! En Fuego...machine...Genni...the Devil lives on, and she lives with me, I love you, hon...together from the beginning...watch out for Tickle-me Elmo...only three pots of coffee today, Denise, aren't you proud...STP, top down, shock the officers' wives baby! Teddy bears rule...Josette, forever sisters and best of friends across the world, Trisha?? Lost Ones...punching bags...need I say more? Allan Jackson...Jennifer Knapp...Shakira! CRAPS and drinks on who tonight? Prov 17:17... Mattie—you're always there for me! JAWS jumping! Chris, let me think you lead, SHORTIE! Jay, youngster movies, long talks, and Chevy's...Jeff, we'll always have car-TPing and Denny's with Langley. I'll be sure to make my flights...to my boys, there'll be another coffee pot somewhere to gather around...Powerlifters... squat deep...Poohbear...thanks for the encouragement, the support, and the stay-awake IMs at odd hours. Case Western beware! Amalon...roomie and friend forever! Chris...rock climbing, snorkelling, and singing...GLORY! Captain and Mrs. Schultz...thank you for everything! FCA & OCF...Psalm 146:13b-14.

John Kingsbury
Special Warfare
Petaluma, CA

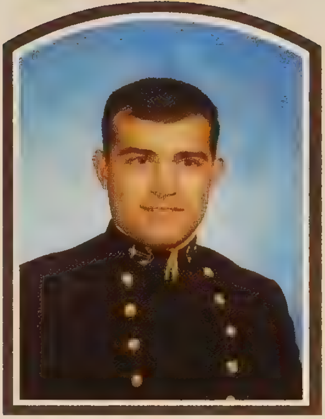
John: Yanny, Kings, Nacho, grandma, has left his scent on many a person, place, or thing. Are you from India John? Hey guys I'll be right there I just have to .... Banana in the pants, Persyn, Banz, Kings in 7126. Howard baaaaaaaaa. Wine, candles, and skydiving. Sprint football in on the tackle # 45. Parties at Eva's. Trish the dish. Good for a chew. Hearts and shooting moon at 5:30 in the morning. Killing all the soldiers. Taking Mike up on his offer in cancun. Riding the bull. Discount hot dogs. 2/c cruise AKA Italian vacation, agua con gas. Charlie. Kyle the St Bonaventure convert to the Navy. Always down for a game of catch. You need to have your balls reattached! Chased by Murph in the streets of Salamanca. Nacho the matador. Making Ponch sick at Mac's. Showdown with Hef in Denver. Showdown with Hef everyday: hangars, helmets, water. 2 for 1 at the Irish Rover. Baby Bre (#2).The great last minute all night, morning of, paper writer. Loyal to the bone. Achieved his dream, SEALs. Best laugh. Never quits.

Submitted by the Fellas.

NAVY
45
NAVY
48

Gregg Maeda
Navy Pilot
Santa Ana, CA

The best Asian crossover I've seen....teriyaki sauce, soy sauce, the last emperor, banana, etc. The true "provider", saved my butt in Italy when we couldn't find our hotel. While you're still Asian you have an unbelievable French accent, "le jus d'orange," but your intensity in the weight room has been questionable at times. Some of the memories I have are watching movies in the dojo, playing basketball for hours- sometimes not taking a shot for hours since we had to work on our handle, almost killing ourselves in my car on the way to the G.W. game, trip to Rome(hotel tres stelle), trip to Florence, good dinners every night, you whipping some great food up at Lucas's, your performance in the famous And 1 sick tape.



JOSE MARTINEZ III

NAVY NFO
SAN ANTONIO, TX

Don't call me sir, I'm your classmate. Okay sir. Puke in the trash can. 18 holes, a hot girl, warm Warsteiner, BitBurger, 151, a German submarine. Vegas, Baby, Vegas!!! Pimp Suits. Team Three and the Badman. '99....'01 sir. "Sex, vettes, and jets." HFS '00 and MD 20/20. Pizza in Fells. Cheers. Best alarm clock at 3 a.m. I can explain Pipe Bombs. Fine Beaver Pine. 3 Hispanics and a Czech. 21 days for Les. "Vulture row." "Can wet not have class today?" Padiddle! Einstein's. Muddin? Can't wait for Padre. Drinking on the beach and drunk, passed out by 5. Wake up, let's go drinking again. Bullriding contests. Karaoke. KatieB is wet. Mexicans drink Tequila. Wanna play Darts. Heads up for the kneeboard. Internet Love. "Let me ask you something." 40 pounder. "Joe, she's 17. Damm." Remember to use your left turn signal. MarioKart. Telephone pole punching bags. Attractive plebes. Snapple boy. Bad hook-ups: "Have you ever done this before?" Menus. Zoom Zoom. Wettin' the Gazebo. Bathroom in Padre. Dirty Sanchez. "I don't like your friend...He's not my friend." Got Carpet? Always in the Friend Zone. Back seat driver. I'm hosed up! B PJT, BPM, DEK, DDV, ERS, BMK, SMD, JPC.

DAVID MATVAY, JR.

SURFACE WARFARE
WOODBRIDGE, VA

The 5210 log...Plebe Crew with Crazy Joe...15, "When you asked if you could be my roommate you should've asked if I wanted to go on the roller coaster ride of my life." ... Summers in the Med, remember that time in Turkey? Italy? Pennsicola/New Orleans, Quantico/My house, and Mayport, Hey Dave, nice pants... The Belly Buster, I don't need no help...Florida, golf, Copa Cabana...Idaho, those moguls don't look too bad... foosball, NAFAC, random weekends to Army-Navy, JMU, UVA, PSU, Mass, and DTA. A couple of Greeks... chalk outlines...tape boys... hot wheels and rock fights... Umm, this fell off the wall... camping in the room...recall number??? Rig for red...Only a thousand more years in the Navy... Dave, your friendship has meant a great deal to all of us. Get big, get tough, and then keep getting big. Thanks for the memories. JMS, ASW, CSS, TMS, PGB, JCP, BCL

Thanks Mom, Dad, Family, Mike, the Morrisons, the chapel crowd, and everyone who believed in me. It's a small world, we'll run into each other.

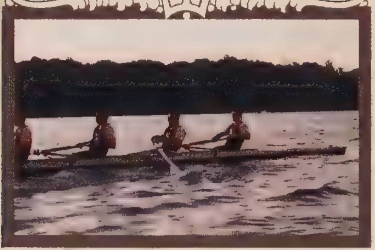
JENNIFER McCOLLOUGH

NAVY PILOT
TEMPLE, TX

Neanderthal wearing a female swimming suit, tequila shots from a coffee pot, fetal position, backstreet boys, waffle house, baskin robbins, rum and diet coke, bandaid wristbands, Wendy's frostys, Alice DJ at Platinum, your 21st, dancing in cages, Mark's sweater, jumbo margaritas at Chi Chis-IRP hey guys, there's a Texaco! Ice cream!! I got a speeding ticket from more states than anyone else, Do you wanna run a marathon with me? Crew spring breaks, Mexican Cafe and shiner bock, Stuffing glasses down pants, Dixie Chicks and fat women in white, finishing off the kegs the next morning, oops was that a tree I just ran into?-NRL San Diego, need I say more? I want to service select aviation cruise...it was what life should be! Nothing but, Men, beer and dancing. Obsession with our LTs. Sorry I put those racing stripes on your car. Thank goodness Rachel was "in charge of the operation!" You are the workout queen with a chaotic love life and I can't keep up. All those crazy nights at the O drinking wine, wine, wine! I wish you the best at flight school and with your training. You have been the greatest and most fun friend! KBS

TONU METS
FOREIGN NATIONAL
KURESSAARE, ESTONIA

Tonu: T-Rock, T-Mets, T-Bone. One-half meter. T-Mets-sims: Hibernation, Anxieted, Idiosyncrocies, Vessel, Profusely. 72 Pull-Ups. It must be the beets. The parking break was not on. "You mean, regained our freedom?" Can you take me higher? Perfect Physical Specimen. Bear Crawling from Nimitz to McD. Loves Body wash, never washes clothes. Erg lover. KK vs Sierra Alpha. I need your clothes, your boots, and your Sierra Alpha! Our Captain my Captain, Toughest guy leading by example workout after workout. Big Dogs "We Band of Brothers."



JOHN MIKOLS
NAVY PILOT
ROLLING MEADOWS, IL

Civilian 26. American. Wanna be my roommate? Best care-packages ever. Plebe year cheerleader. 10 minute rule. Ding winner! Ladies I'm here. Crazy crazy shirt over the head boy, rabid squirrel. Mate in the box. Pfieffer is buying you time. The Force is in the trees and the rocks. Hey brother John, what's shakin'? I will not die this day. Johnny Girls, Johnny Juice, Johnny Beer, Jedi Johnny, Dancing Johnny. Just you and me now tree. Chubby bunny. Gordita. Attacking the Public Works Van. Bed side drawer. Look good, live alone, fight, die. Leasee. I'm going to be the first person they clone. Have you ever seen anyone drink this much water? Adventures of Josh and Johnnie. Llano. Why drive a Tahoe, you're from Illinois? Why are you so tuff? Seize him! Matt, is that a cliff? We started all of this Brad. No co-ed dancing. Beaver College. Blonde Cheerleader. It helps you ... process. That's why I only do two shows. That's just mean man. FDIRP. Bilge. Johnny, you've been an incredible friend and have always made us laugh. Stay crazy, we know you'll be one hell of a pilot. G'night Jane Fonda.

PNB, MDC, WBW, JLG, RAW

ROBERT RASAMNY
SURFACE WARFARE
CHAPPAQUA, NY

RRR, USNA spelling champ... "Cat... how do you spell resign??" the only man i know who is always sick, tired, or hungry, whooooooof (hand over mouth) #3, #55, killa crossova, 1st time, jeep wreck, CDO shack @ 3am w/ Capt. Snyder, yes sir, we're sure , 0 tours marched, 2nd time, taco dinner & tequila, and beans for desert, kicked over NY Times stand, started fight with 2 JOs in GTOWN, Ocean City - ID Minigolf, shadowboxing, lucas's house, hoppin' over, backdoor, 2nd GTOWN visit, ballerina act with Nintendo, chinese fire drill with AJ on Wisconsin Ave. summer in Diego, Laker girl in TJ, tanning like champs, rosarito, fighting on the Olendorf, back2school, here comes the big dark cloud: kudos cat burglar, Grhead's best friend, GTOWN Halloween 2-person motorcross gone bad, moment of silence, roadpants, CAPT ost rehab, many hours of bball, 21st bday, more clothes hit the ledge with rug, still out there, springbreak Saturday night, bottle of wine, as Billy Martin said, hey i can drive...set a school record for most rip put on during cruise block, rip up japan w/ berthold &dohara, should we bounce?, mexico alright? comeback with our attitude , 4 & roll, we are always out, nights at Chappaqua, brooklyn trip w/ pete, our sweet room 7459, cure for cancer on our shower curtain, sorry for those 2 tours and never shutting the alarm off right away, one of those men.

ERIC RUESCH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
ALEXANDRIA, VA

Huddle. Galway. Taco Tuesdays. Wednesday mornings. Coffee. Coffee. Tailgaters. German subs. You're dating a what? Why did I pick this major? SMOKED! It's about that time... –AJF, JMM Let's go to the midstore-of course its just for the coffee. To all the ladies you've loved before and the one thing they have all had in common...parking at the visitor's center...Green Turtle - the bachelorette party, can I have your boxers? Umm...I always wear my jogging suit over my civvies...Orange Juice and Skyy vodka, I'll drink to that!!! Psycho girls...the pool party, passing out in the chair...getting wasted...getting wasted again... I need to buy another car....and a truck...and a motorcycle....maxed out credit cards...throwing up in a plane...on a girl...I met her at a retreat...Spanish in Miami...dancing like a white boy...driving like a madman with a deathwish...and who can forget getting skunked in raquetball. It all started with 5(more or less) and a bushy eyed prof, skiing was great, Miami was better, and hanging with foreigners was always the best. We always seemed to find a way to have fun, even if a rule was bent here or there. It's been a great 4 years, lets not make em our last. –MTB

JEFFREY SHANAHAN
NAVY PILOT
WHITINSVILLE, MA

Yeffrey…your girlfriend lives in a trailer too? The Sea Hawk window…sexterra…nicest butt in the group…did that hit the old people's van?…Yeffrey we're leaving…glass elevators…wicked…you peed your pants (umm, so did you)…chapstick…sultans…did you guys go to the beach? Mud angels in Chincoteague…PAT…shibby…you guys have a bright future ahead of you (uh, want another beer?)…I am dressed up…Yeffrey hands…have you spilled anything yet? Congrats to 1/c Shanahan…he got engaged…to my Ring Dance date!!! Mexico…chalk outlines…tape boys…chaps…hot wheels and rock fights…camping in the room…yocoa yuffs…just set it on the rail…you gotta go again? Lark if you do that again (WHAM!)…nerf-zooka…truck full of toys…I eat glue…rig for red…racquetball and teeth don't mix…black eye forever…mile high hair…Yeff I borrowed your speakers…tootsie rolls are good…Southwest right?…The "sensible" one…Jeff, who sings this?…Jeff farted, once…It smells like ice cream…Jeff has no game…Egg fight champion two years running…Rubinov pong… Krispy Kreme in towels…Captain Planet and his planeteers…Uh, Where's Dave?…Who's missing?… golf cart extraordinaire…Jeff, You helped keep us alive on our weekly excursions. Your friendship helped make these years bearable. Thanks for the memories. DMM, ASW, CSS, TMS

JASON SMITH
SURFACE WARFARE
FREDRICKSBURG, TX

Little Texas...Quotes of the week...Hern-dog, Billy Ray, If you know what you are doing you will get a rocket, if not you will get a bomb, As it turns out, space is huge....What time is it now? Well, that depends on what now you are talking about...Good memories, bad classes…Who's got the gun? Shoot now or later?....Truckin' Tahoe....Weapons detail, way to run the show, XO....BBQ, Texas style...Women, women, women...Takin' the gimp to McDonalds and scaring all the kids...My fellow movie buff...Hey did you see that JAG episode?...Jay can I be on your expedition to Pluto?...soccer practice on rainy afternoons youngster year…Jay put that camera away!…70MW of power!…Blockbuster Bancroft Hall…32..32… 32…Firstie CMOD…every electronic gizmo known to man...Papa John's on speed dial…comfy chair... only guy I know who tries to putt from the tee using a driver….Palm Pilot God….Chess in Billy Ray's class…the time he went nuclear on you - what was that?… "Can't drive on the yard with that license plate"…Dr Pepper - the greatest gift Texas ever gave…better hide all your candy when I come over…went to ring dance with the younger sister of the girl he took to prom…pictures from Heidi and Rachel…MLM, DDV, MJC, MJS, ERM

BRIAN SOLOMON

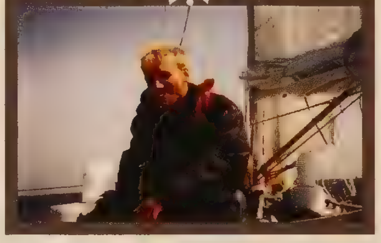
USMC GROUND
SCHNECKSVILLE, PA

Sol, Sully, one of the most serious kids ever. Sol hails from Schnecksville, the booming metropolis outside of Allentown but you won't hear him say that. A product of the "last all male military institute," he came to the sailing team as a brainwashed jar-head, a rude awakening. He looks so good in SDB's SWO was his calling but it looks like the USMC took him anyway. Urraaarrraaaaaa rrrraaarrraa. A veteran of the PA seas he brought to the boat a wealth of knowledge including the breadth of which he knew five minutes ago. Although mostly full of insignificant gibberish he was right once in a while. So you're getting engaged? To who? What? For four years? Is she a girl? Can we go, we're coming, too bad, we'll be in control… nope! Sol sorry about your car, but hey Gyrenes can drive Jettas too. Leatherneck was expected, but he managed to avoid the rest of the nonsense with summer debauchery in Newport. Sol will be an asset to the Marine Corps with his scrupulous attention to detail, high regard for others opinions, and plethora of useless knowledge. Urraaarrraaaaaa rrrraaarrraa, good luck in the corps. PF and GG

THOMAS SPAHN

SUBMARINE WARFARE
RICHMOND, VA

The village sticks together… not in my closet!… nipples… yom smitten… I'll take the hit for the team… lemme touch it… Salute Mr. Cuervo! He fought a good fight… don't lose your fighting spirit… four horsemen… Rams Head… Tsunami… Rush baby, Rush!… Revolution… throwing bottles (often)… phishy new years… the brick… naked snowmen…skinny dipping, as always… 3rd street… Newcastle, Jager, I did what?… Rams Head… Tsunami… 7-11 for ice, not 60 more beers… haircut… you're a mid?… 3 kegs… boarding… Va Beach…Lent… dew… car bombs… …B-more… Do you think we can get the cork across the atrium? … Texas sucks!… pat… street wake-boarding… He just fell overboard, do you think he's OK? Actually, he's already asleep… There I was… Sultans… wanna lift today? Naw, I'm sleeping... Casey Jones you'd better watch your speed… "We have to work, you can sit in the jacuzzi, drink beer, have fun"… Ultra Lounge and stuffed fish… It's looking nice and muddy… Well, it's amazing how much you forget over 4 years, but I think I hit the some of the highlights. Who would have thought it would ever end? It's been a fun… and interesting… trip. Special thanks to the people that made this a crazy, crazy adventure… I'll never forget you, you cool cats.



CLARK SYKES

SURFARE WARFARE
FORT WORTH, TX

Lark…The biscuit is a great piece of bread…sweatpants…BEAM…did I mention sweatpants? Road trips: UVA, JMU, UMASS, PC, Gettysburg…who could forget Spring Break '01 in Padre? I don't care if he dates any of my friends except…a medical file three inches thick…have we peed on everything yet? 7000 miles on the taco…golden… glass elevators…stairs 2, lark 0…back home in Tejas…Nothin like sexual harassment from your roommate…sultans…snow angels…flossy…tight…the shire…dude you slept in your car? Roommate number 4…which sweater should I wear? I didn't push you THAT hard…lark put your sling back on…ever slept in a trash can? GIGANTOR!!!!…Lark is taking a knee again…racquetball and teeth don't mix…Leading gas supplier for the greater Annapolis area…The Grin…Lark, How's your sister?…can coasters are cool…trying to fly at JMU…those pictures are very similar…what is wrong with you…I think you have an extra gland or something… A couple of tens, out of 100…binoculars=telephoto lens…Krispy Kreme in towels…Larky be nice…put down the hanger…The Moose…Mandy get away from me…Larky grab that tree…Lark you've been a great friend, and made these past few years a lot of fun. Best of luck in the future. Thanks for the memories… ASW, DMM, JMS, TMS

NICHOLAS SYLVESTER
NAVY PILOT
GREENWOOD, IN

Sly's Bio...Hmb, vandyl sulfate, protein recoup, betagen, cell tech, androstat, 300 lb bench, 28 waist, 2000 cherry red vette, gets me wette, what are we really talking about here? Hot wife, hot car, hot batting average, Ryne Sandberg Sylvester jr. , brown pillow, beige towel, yellow roommate, baseball fanatic, 3 point hoosier style, best sleeping pattern, serious grooming issues – 1999, bochi Maeda's and one sick tape, perfect storm sighting, Denise Vasel's dream guy, atlantic city, 3 red 1 black, freshmen year wildman with Capt Fiacco, black shirts that he wore when he was 6, you can put on 30 pounds of rip in the summer… if you hit the weights hard, knows the starting lineup for every pennant winner since 1959, still cries when he watches field of dreams, 3.. 2..1. let her fly.. in and out.. anyway, for all we know he could be a foul mouth, tobacco chewing, beer drinking sailor,… wait a minute .. he is.

-cat, gregg (yellow roommate) , rob, pipes

ELLIOT TAYLOR
SURFACE WARFARE
BROKEN ARROW, OK

My Academy experience was characterized by many valuable lessons, all learned in the most difficult manner possible. Plebe drinking games, youngster women troubles, Academic board, NADN abuse, 2 for 7, crazy women drivers (Toyota), Jimmy-legs, UAs, etc. Anyway, 400 demerits, 160+ days of restriction, and 69+ tours later, I think I've got the hang of it, and Superintendent willing I will actually graduate from this place. My favorite times were working on the Suburban with Brick, spending time with Tara, and climbing trees, not necessarily in that order. I want to thank Mom and Dad for your love and support, all my friends for the good times we've had, and Tara for being patient with me. I also want to thank Brad for sponsoring me, the Niewoehners and the Tanos for their hospitality, and LtCol. McDonnell for his invaluable advice and well-timed support.

DENISE VASEL
USMC GROUND
CLIFTON, NJ

You're just jealous 'cause you're not from New Jersey; boots polished when drunk always look the best; the whopper sent from God; Law & Order is the best show on television, but damn those sit-coms of the 80s ruled; LAO; No, your nose isn't bleeding, how many fingers am I holding up?!; girls can ride; reading *Breath* for me; True Friendship; New Year's in Rockport; football? Oh you mean soccer; at least we had the cart; It's February Genni, where's my Christmas present? Let's watch a movie! My Dad does not work for the Mafia! The Marine Corps is in you LET IT OUT! Swing Lessons; JAG; God save the Queen; It was either Marines or Broadway; HOO RAH vs. HOOYAH; Hottie jersey cops and hockey players; Karaoke bars; Do you remember 2 for 7? Hello at 3 in the morning; parties at Carrie's; World Series in the wardroom; Birthday - Yankees vs. Mets; Inners; The Clipper Club (Aaron's Mom); *Trainspotting; Lock Stock and Two Smoking Barrels*; smokes outside your window; Cheers; A champion of good music, good movies, good conversation, and great food; Denise, you make the best tea and the best friend. Thanks for everything Mom and Dad.

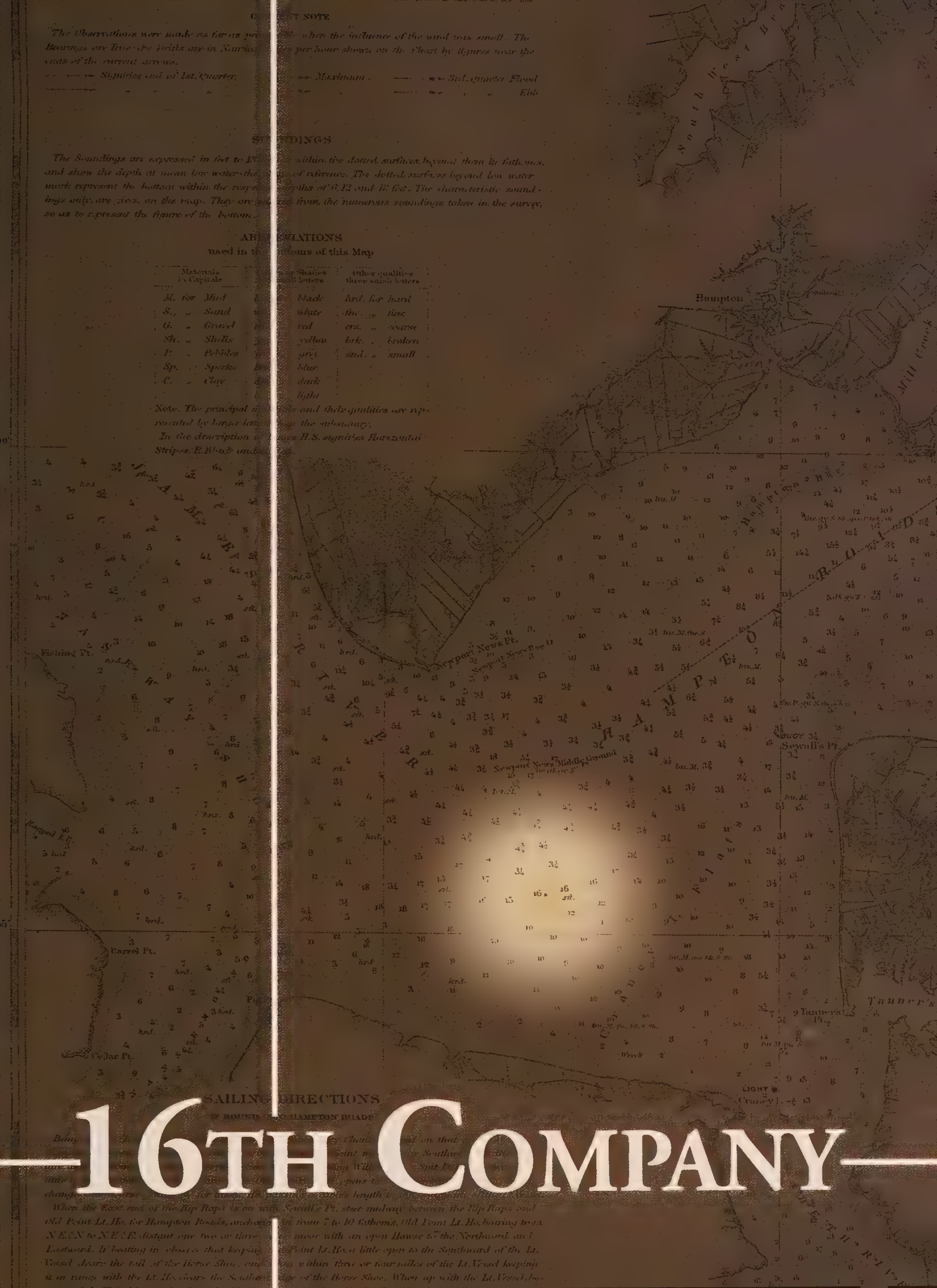
ANDREW WALDMANN
SUBMARINE WARFARE
BATAVIA, OH

Please hook up with me... Mr. Waldmann why is there a magnet stuck to your forehead?.... must have been the trailer trash... hey, it would be really cool if ... and we're off....guys in tape... road trips in the taco...what did I do... bananas aren't good chasers...chicks in airports...who was the lucky girl this time..food to go on Ring Dance... rock fights and hotwheels...guys don't let me mess this one up...we're off to the beach... crazy legs waldmann... A. Sleep...the rollercoaster ride of your life...no I didn't wreck my bike... flipping into snowpiles...the jubbly eye... yeah, that is definitely apple juice...that has got vegetables on it...smashing plebe girls in fieldball...what school are you from...but we have 8 presidents...cowboy hats and orange polyester... bartles .... you 10 ft. now... 2lbs of chocolate + the belly + 5 lbs of tootsie rollers = lots of stomach aches...foosball runner up...writing bios the night before graduation..Andy, your friendship and support have made the four years here fun and interesting, to say the least. You will always be an important part of our lives and we look forward to keeping in touch. Jeff, Dave, Lark, Tom.

GENNI WILLIAMSON
SURFACE WARFARE
AIKEN, SC

Jersey is the BEST, gotta get my Jersey fix on! The girl who taught me how to cook noodles; Denise will you buy me that Jeep? Discussions on Communism and God at 2 am; kung-fu fighting in the p-way youngster year; the one person here who has taught me more about life and myself then anyone else I have ever met. Genni if I had a sister I wish she'd be just like you....Denise. Between wings and Doc Shade who needs summer leave....Jessica P. Two things I remember you saying almost EVERY time I talked to you: "I don't know what you're talking about." "Wooooooow!! Are you serious?!" Genni, is there any sport you DON'T play?...Leron C. You have been a truly great friend over the last 4 years...from swimming in the dive well plebe year...to basketball...to tennis and racquetball...to just hanging out....truly the best.... Emily. G-force Genni, you will be in all my movies; Hoosick Falls romping in the middle of nowhere; Goodwill; sold out for plebe detail and a tongue ring—but I forgive you if you'll be in my movie!; one of the greatest people alive...one of my greatest friends; my family loves you more than me...Empress(MM)

Top to bottom: "Hanging in the Wardroom," (From left to right) Mike Cataffo, Robert Rasamny; "Christmas Spirit in the Rotunda," (From left to right) Brian Evick, John Kingsbury, John Kehoe, Andy Haffele; "Nobody knows what these guys are doing," (From left to right) Clark Sykes, Jeff Shanahan, Andy Waldmann.


SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
used in the Bottoms of this Map
SAILING DIRECTIONS
Hampton
Mill Creek
Hampton Bar
HAMPTON ROADS
JAMES RIVER
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Sewall's Pt.
BUOY
Tanner's Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.

16TH COMPANY

MILINDA BENITEZ

SANTEE, CA
USMC GROUND

Went from life of hackysacs and beaches to unexpected life of clubbing and fine Hispanic/TN men!-DTD. Few of the girls to have five chestcandies- "you're walking tilted again." The one I could always turn to for help and make me feel better everytime. Classiest quotes: "do you have icecream? I'm tired....so tired." "I'm cold, like too cold." I love you julia!-PJT. Milinda or Julia? Enjoy tours? Out PT just about anyone, including that Pablo guy. Heard you two had good times in Mexico- wish I could have chaperoned-TN. "There you go..." Don't sing again. OK. "There you go..." AGH!! Drama, always drama. Nice butt. Mine's better. Dreamed of you last night. Long chats. Naked? No.... darn. Classic: Night at Roxbury. No Devil Dogg I won't carry your bookbag!!! Beat you in Racquetball someday. Thanks for sharing my laughs and my tears. Your friendship is one of the best things I'll leave with. Hope it remains four all time. Ciao Bambina-LGRR. One of the sweetest, dedicated individuals I ever met. Very intelligent. EE, no match for our combined powers-Swimbud. YP's. NTT. Brooklyn Bridge. Karaoke at Japanese Bar. Pizza every chance. Magic Mountain made everything fun. Great friend-RHJ. Brings joy to my heart when we're together-JJ. Look out Marines, future Commandant-MJC. Boys, avoid Master Chief!-REM

JUSTIN BANZ

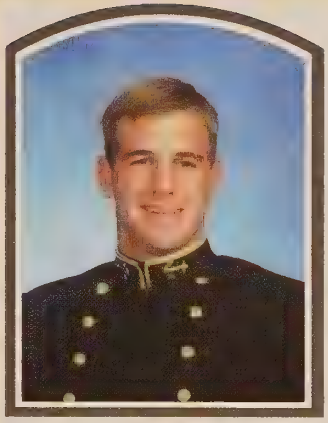
NAVY PILOT
BAYTOWN, TX

JooDooB, Casper, Powder, Gigi, Lunchtime with Mikey V. Persyn-Kings-7126(where it all began). Hey wanna go to Cancun? No I'm going to Israel. Hot nights in Tel Aviv. Disciple of Cuomo. Cottage cheese, peas, and tuna. Drinking instigator. Old friends, old post with Murph. Biggest scam artist in the brigade. Monkey arms. White men can jump in Mac-d. Hey, take off your t-shirt. No, really, take it off. Why does it smell in here? Yes, the maids clean your room. Shampoo on head before you shower. Cooking naked. Not very shy in Italy. Colored panties. BIG spender. Master at final exams. Puerto Rican and Iowan suffered him long enough. UNSAT firstie year. Anna banana from Richmond. Trips to Nah-folk with Mac. BBQ at the Friedmans. Cleanest man, except in Fallon. Doesn't deserve comp sci degree. Many weekends in Reistertown. 2000 min a month. Saying the big "L" to Kjoy (smartest thing he ever did). Super dependable, easy going, never gets pissed, great friend. Submitted by the Fellas!

ROBERT BRINZER

SPECIAL WARFARE
IMPERIAL, PA

Only Brinzer - Who cares if she's in my company? - JDM - Team Bright just got Brighter - Morale is High - How many sets are we gonna do? - Annapolis to Phoenix – 36 hours, 2 bathroom breaks … DAR - Email … JWH - faithless member of the alclave - swim buddies at mini-skirts - here comes 237 … SAG - Not a slice, not a sliver - I'll pay the ticket – pull over the van – Eric Krohne - Halloween - Lemon Poppy Seed - Smelled like a brewery in there - Mongrel - What phase is he going through now? - Good times in Phillie - Bainbridge quarry - Mulcahey's - Dog on the loose, cover your margaritas - Tiki Hut - Golden Mustang - ROB, wake UP! - If it's not one thing, it's another, and if it's not that, it's a whole 'nother thing - car rentals - Flip flops and a thong - Stealing trucks, stealthily - Plank owners of Swallow at the Hollow - Good luck at BUD/S … MRW - Thomas Jefferson - Roommates - Smuggling in Killians … LTE - Sure I'll put you in the same duty section … PNB - Why does breaking rules here give me a thrill? - Hanging out at Fells Point? - Charge this one to Larry Yatch … DAB - Driving back with Hans - I never puke - PULL OVER! - Using me as a starting block …FEM



Paul Breedlove
Navy Pilot
Tyler, TX

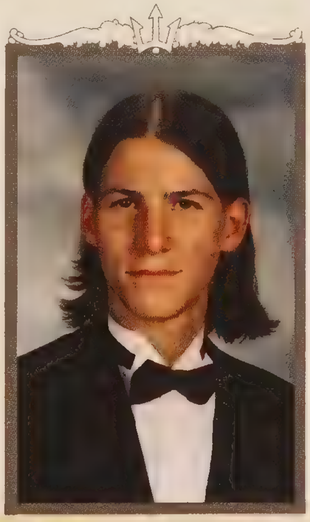
Civilian 26, Do you want me to call you Ma'am or Sir?, Scratch and Sniff, Llano, Atlantic City, Yell practice, Vienna Sausages, Neeick! Carl Cristy/Mason Allen, Parade rest Frank, Bilge, Forrester Hazing, Just cause you're puking doesn't mean you can stop, LCDR Party, When are we gonna eat? Niiiice. Lew-dog. El Charro. 2% club, Aggie at Heart, Mobile Alabama, Tennis ball hair... fighting every intramural game?...NRA's #1 supporter, tough-guy extraordinaire....on your best behavior at the inaugural ball...Krispy-Kreme was a good pick—until the ring..."Nick, I didn't know you wanted me to interefere."...searching through the halls at 2 AM for Geoff just back from Georgetown, Cave man, "I gotta read the Bible", semis, Ed, Kafra, Bear, Traveler at homecoming, Fieldball, TEXAS, 30K, REK, Pat Green, Ring-Dance Master, ghetto robe. Those dirty communists trying to steal our guns, our women, and our freedom. There is always some new political scandal to inform us of. Well, at least your truck is big! It was between this and the Texas Militia, I mean A&M. If only Cali would float away, Texas might be #1! 4025 maintain your professionaltude...G'night Jane Fonda. ILTFP, Nick, you've been a great friend from the beginning and we know you'll always be there. GDS/KDD/MDC/JLG/JPM/GLS

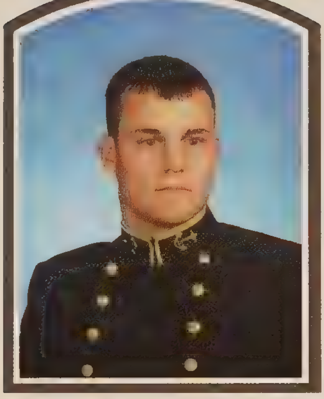
Bennett Christman
Submarine Warfare
Old Lyme, CT

For Benazafa, 4.0, not a problem, YPs, Lucky Bag, Sgt. Major, Brigade Staff, and resident Bancroft expert on physics, chemistry, differential equations, computer science, and his own major of course, systems. "Hey guys, have you seen my car keys?" "Aaron, don't say that so loud." "Sorry guys, I don't do King Hall dinners." Mexican bar in Dallas: "Is this the United States?" "Where's Bennett? Check the office." Pearl Jam groupie. Apple fanatic. Late night philosophical debates on professionalism. To one of the most talented diverse people I've ever met and to a great friend, thanks... AMM Weekends on YPs up and down the Chesapeake from Williamsburg and even to your brother's surprise birthday party in CT. It was a good thing you had the Jetta to take us back and forth to 708 second class year. Of all the dangerous things we have done here training to be warriors, I think my life was most at risk (at least four times but who's counting?) in your car. Barcelona was a great idea. Don't ever tape over the midnight recaps and Pringles commercials. We have all learned a great deal over the past four years. I may not know much about academics, but I do know you should not become a gambler, professional driver, or a skier. JJS

Aaron Brown
USMC Ground
Annapolis, MD

Well fellas, its all said and done now. Ocean City plebe year, "Dude, I'm glad I wasn't born with some kind of birth defect," thanks Matty, Jack's fall from grace dragging Joe along with him, no more bible quotes, O.C. 2 melee, "I'll kill you if you don't give me back the tap," D-Lo and his 21 beer bongs, BBQs at Lou's, the raging drunk indian, Spring Break 2000, its cool to have two plebe years, restriction, yard restriction etc, the road is icy but I can make this turn, you're drunk eat some bread, "D-Lo, she's wearing overall shorts, she's yours," "Brownie is your computer supposed to do that?" I dunno but the floor is on fire. "It's a victimless crime, like punching someone in the dark." Peace I'm gonna kill you. Kave you should of come with us. Room 4050 totals, like McDonalds over 4 billion served (days?) Naked Joe dancing, Sam studying ("You're the reason they killed Jesus"), and Tommy talking about who he punched in the face that weekend. Navy Hockey, good luck fellas. To the rest, thanks for the fun times and helping me through the harder ones.





Kenneth Deppisch
Navy Pilot
Ashland City, TN

Are all girls weird, or is it just me? 10¢ Krispy Kreme in the middle of the night. Let's rent a plane and fly from Chicago to Memphis…God will take care of us. Keep the Faith and God will never leave or forsake you friend. Is it really time for the PRT again?! I'll tell them you're at the BSU House! From guitar jamming and keeping our roomies up late to our exclusive suite 2nd class year, 4025 reunions for ever. Hey, Ned! Aww, I'll just IM him..Ned Flanders, "he's probably at a prayer group or something.." an apple pie labled "eat me," "Ned, you're fat," "I'm seriously tryin to cut back on…" "Where's Ned, BSU house??" face down in a rice patty, The in-company KK disaster at Bush's I-Ball, "muuuooaahhhh!"…Ray; SHANK! I'm glad my calculator is in Puerto Rico now; these pants sure are tight; what do YOU do for the Academy?? is Big K a good kisser? Spanish Summer: Man in Avila bathroom, we're the monjas, and psych tests with cafe con leche. Looking forward to many nights pursuing an awesome God, guitar lessons, finding you a woman….and more sarcasm. SD, what a trip!..(don't worry about Regan). Hey, how many "late nights over pancakes" have we had anyways? I hope not many more…4025-Maintain your professionaltude… PJH/PNB/GDS/GLS/JMP/BDH/JJM/CDC

BUSH
CHENEY

John Eisenbraun
Submarine Warfare
Greensboro, NC

How many late nights, endless days, late practices, tired mornings, academic frustrations, and weekend hangovers has it taken to make it through? It's all good though, nothing but good times right?!! Operation: GET BIG…will the training ever end?? Haha… "John, where's yer hair!" Dirty Old Men and Catholic School Girls-Sketchy bar in Denison-> John, "there's only a door dude." No moleste! Cafe Risque! Getting picked up by a cop at 3AM while walking back from the strip club-DISASTER! Piia, Agi, Germany the homeland, the New Jersey Rave concert, "hey man…want some E?" Now you listen to me you …, the truuuuuunk, shut your mouth!, the O-Club commentary. They were lesbians! Chuck-boohoohahaahlalal! John checkin' his tumbling stocks every 5 min. Hey B- Here's to take her down Tuesdays and suck it up Thursdays. All the best goes out to Gslider69, Pickleboy, Mags, Pops, DTBT, Brian S., BK Broiler and Sarah (are you for real?)! All of you will always be remembered. For everyone in the family- I truly thank you, and am grateful for everything you've done for me! Here's to graduation!!!! Good luck to everyone…may the world bring you all your dreams.

Patricia Dixon
Navy Pilot
The Woodlands, TX

BRW…through tears and laughter we stayed strong…I don't understand guys!! 3 year experiment failed: country music, NOT! God Bless -RGP Want some crackers? whoa!!! guess not…always full of advice…best damn girl there is…don't take crap, you're too good. -MJP Dixie…Turning down my proposal in front of an entire plane…Is THIS seat taken????…SORRY MISS JACKSON, OOHHH!! -FEM The two moodiest people in the brigade…one of the many to be massaged….a great friend. -LTE CHICA! Sexy Texan…Future roomies!! Are you studying again? What company is he in? The MOM. Last goodnight, never a harsh word! -DET I'll get the foul ball…wanna keep score? 'night hon… Mangia's? Can you fix my back? Great listener…awesome friend! -REB Cracking backs, Miami, random talks, an answered prayer. You're not getting rid of me, SMILE. -BAO "4 situps?!!" I introduced you to crew and you became a superstar…my best friend….sisters, always -LBM Two doors down on IM…best friends…You told your mom, WHAT?…What I meant was…Bless the Irish 2001. -SPH Bethy-poo…El Capitan…El Toro Bravo…Give him the boxers! NWC Commit to the Journey…see you at my wedding. -SKW(K).

JUSTIN HAWKINS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
BETHESDA, MD

Getting a little too friendly with jose, rollin down the hill...remember wetrat, upenn holes and psychos...TT sundays — breakfast special and a waffle please... "you guys sound like a married couple"... from freshman year watching movies in the locker room to senior year,well,watching tv everywhere — look how far we've come!.. thanks to you and your fam for being my second home... and, by the way,I hate you, I'm not hanging out with you anymore...-owner of one of the most dedicated fan clubs in the world- and all that with negative game and chicken legs. Turn off the water next time you have to take a bath. "Gene, what the hell are you doing in here?" Nice high and tight w/Marine Corps shorts. You put your head through a wall, TWICE. "Yeah, I am going up to see sis at Loyola,wanna come."Wet rat.U sat yet? Car bombs anyone? biggest lightweight I have ever met. Gone through more girls than any of us, finally settled - Batt. Commander. A great friend when you get to know him, mean as hell on the lacrosse field,but I'm still glad I go against him everyday at practice. (jw, farwood, zags, geno, broni, lbm, cyrus, dan, bri, mom, dad, kara, tiff, pugs, midtomfin, dubi, cat, dirk, gaynick, ornz, ray, speedy, bubba, micah, stebbs, marshall, haha, pinto, griff, bucky, rat, and the team, coaches-thanx)

LUKE ESPOSITO
USMC, PILOT
OAKLAND, CA

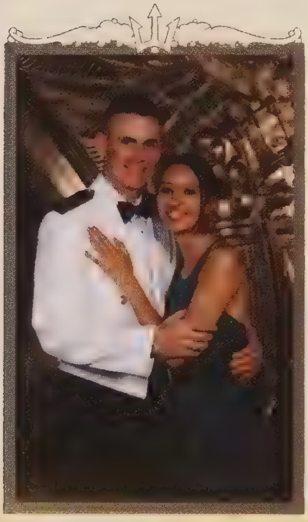
Crush to brother-Ford escort-beer pong in cakalaki-Mech E labs- sleep?-Fluids-Bad hair day?-Was that a lunch trip to Hood?-Hotel lobby in New York?- "That is he" or "we are they?"ASME members- "She's TOO young!-"that car ACTUALLY runs?-look at me, I'm in a band-who gets her first?-BC's beer and women-Ricki Martin-Hooter Thursdays-dude, I hooked up with this chick-I'm going to quit drinking-I'm going to quit smoking-I'm going to quit having sex-This weekend I drank, smoked, and had sex-roommates for 3 years-She was legal,I think-She didn't have kids, I think-Partying in Philadelphia-Thanksgiving at the Burgh-The Hacienda-Beer Pong 2001- beer on your own head- crack in the door- "gimme 5, gotta take care of something." –From Russia with... "-dude, there's lot's of cool mayors out there-frat in VA beach-" "...Do you ever look at the stars and ponder life?"- "If I don't go to ring dance, I will dissown you all!"-The beach house-You,Danielle, me and...; "her cousin, too?!"-gothic in NYC- "think Mr. Pastin hates me?"- dance moves?

SHAUN HAYES
SPECIAL OPERATIONS
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA

Council Bluffs, where the hell is that? Who says nothing good came out of Iowa, I mean Gabe was a pretty good guy. I'm sure she didn't mean that literally. Who are you dating? No one can make a pair of leathers look as good as you...especially at Baja Beach Club. Hooyah Instructor Guinness! It's not illegal if you don't know how to ask her age. 2029 Operations. At least you have eyebrows now. Powder. "Am I keeping you up?" I'd rather erg than think. Name of the game: miscommunication. IM. Bless the Irish 2001. Bonus points. Dragon's Layer. Why don't you just...just... JUST LEAVE!!! November Echo. See, right there, it's my tree! I know you're going to make fun of me for this, but. . . - JOE, PFC, Z, DRE, NATE, JDB, LGR, PED.

Samuel Hallock
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Abiquiu, NM

Easter in PA...let's jump in that lake, beaver spank '99, frozen football with the town cop, making fun of group 3 roommates, learning systems from you, cowboy\electrician\shady past, what didn't you do??? Next stop Annapolis, RI for more of the same but different. Another semester rooming together...go figure. –JBM the hair cuttery, darn those are tight drill trou, youngster year livin' with the mute, electricians for dads, too much fun in SD (PB BAR & GRILL, Moondoggies), you've got a friend in PA...-PUGS Room 4050, naked joe, intersessional in Long Island, white horse parties, "Are you still studying?" -TMS Sam, it's not over. You were there from the start till the finish. And that's what real friends are made of. I love you . . . It's funny, plebe summer, I never knew who you were, and you said you wanted to room with me . . . I am glad you did. You told me I was your best friend on the SPIE rig, and you are mine. . . .Remember the dances? The girls! . . . The parties, the clubs, 2for7. It was all so good. Promise me you will never fade away! -GMC



Jeremy Holton
Submarine Warfare
Dublin, GA

Who ever thought that this kid from the backwood's of Georgia and a smart-ass from Jersey would become best friends? It's been a long road since the club days J-Dub, but man have we had some times. From the first time we met on I-Day to graduation we've been like brothers. Remember: you let Kouts cut my blue magnet into shreds, too much fun as croquet caddies, Swift's, Runway rip off!, Skullsplitter, Slipknot, macking Princess Leia, Sully's Birthday, I hate T-Tech, I hate Moose, the girl in a wheel chair, Armpit, booted from PI...twice, dying your hair blonde, lawyers are cool, Dancing Queen, the Baj, get it up!, hairy buffaloes, the Ebb Tide, Boli's rug, SaveNOFace, "Yeah, we're lumberjacks," "We work at British Bio-Tech," "Wild, Wild, West..." "Jer stole the hand soap!" It will be my honor to be your best man, you'll be mine too someday. My roommate, my partner in crime, my best friend. Take the world by storm, I love you bro.-LDM J-Dub, May the phrase "100 men go to sea, 50 couples come back" steer clear of you! I hope that the USN-USMC team brings the ring of fire known as SemperShady together for more debauchery! -JMM

Marcus Johnson
USMC Ground
Pottstown, PA

Cyrus, Big J… the Jazz-bringer. Morgs, Hawk, and Jerr…you complete me. *sniff* Born with no brothers, now I have three. How to look GQ. Sleep is good…the more, the better. Sailing is a tough guy sport, too! London, Martha's Vineyard, Bermuda, cliff-jump Hawaii, scuba Key West. Pick up chicks in a bookstore? Why not…beats Home Depot. Christmas cigars. God's gift to platoon sergeants. Lazy eye lust. Strippers and porno…nothing wrong with either. Big paper? Ummm…you'll have it by close of business, sir. The 6-1 coffee shop, the 4-0 penthouse. USS Rickety…arriving. Mesh – the height of fashion. Play-stay-shun. Computer virus for all…don't say I never gave you anything. How about a little Bailey's in that thermos? Jerr, turn off your alarm clock. Paulie…still nobody's bitch! Quantico? At least I'll have a cool sword. Sweet 16, always remembered. Mom, it has never been perfect…but it has always been love. Dad and Sis…forever in my heart.

DEVIN LANGGUTH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
DULUTH, MN

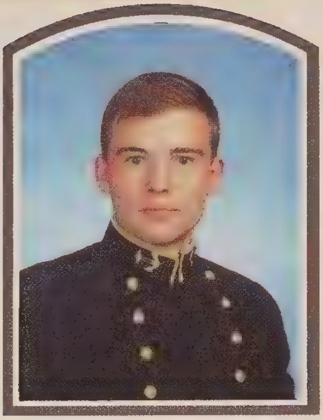
Dev, where is Duluth? The only Brigade Striper that still can't shine shoes. How's that computer working? My gosh, is that blood in your shoe? Why on earth would you run Cross Country? You want to sail a boot? Radioactive lake. A kinder gentler Brigade trainer. Finding it difficult to handle the Big Dutchman, as well as the Dutchwoman. Cold hands—warm heart. Running for Al with the fellas. wash, wash, wash. Taking a dip in lake Michigan in boxers. Moss Magic, Moss Magic. Honor 1, Dishonor 12...If it's...it's not. Some have food and no friends....7:45 run, 12 seconds after being hit by an O-6 and his Cadillac. Any feedback? DISMISSED! Air Force—wheeeee eh eh eh eh. BATT PT, BATT PT! It's been 5 months and I still have this rash on my leg. "And I'm gonna take Tracy too!" I don't wanna get hit by the lightning. "I love you...GOODNITE DEVIN!" Stop grabbing my nipples damnit! I'm sorry, I'm sorry, sorry, sorry. 3/C gatorade handprint, "Ya want something to get mad about!" I like to go ice-fishing doncha know! The million-dollar smile with a heart set on eternity - 11BIC, FEM, RDH, JFP

ANDREA KINSEY
SURFARE WARFARE
EAST LIVERPOOL, OH

Double the Pleasure, Double the fun... PC BABY!...Goodnight Mr. P...skinny dippin in Nov...Sharing the top bunk...one way parties...fast eddie/slow jimmy..."i get back left" the palace roadtrips... "Andrea, did you pee on me?"... IM is the devil!!...the stalker file...rock star...doggy...DOFF... don't you hate it when ugly people flirt...i never had an ugly duckling phase... Love BoatYP689... "take us to the closest bar"...we're the "smart girls" in ethics... who needs a toilet when you can pee in your whites? or at buffet?... tied for last on USS NASTY... who knew you were supposed to show up for work each day??...I know, we'll just stick our finger up our nose!!... "you're so vain". late nights at the palace. later nights in jamaica. dancing boys in black boots and boxers. The moves!... we're dancers, we dance... karaoke...let's hear it for the tri-state area!...wisp on v-day... go away on vacation with one boyfriend, come back a week later with a different one..."you can call me B-Rad"...quarterback club...tacos, I WIN!!...why did you wash the comforter? Uh, tony that's not wine!...hot iron rod...ha, ha who's the comedian...oh, oh my foot...I say french fries, will you marry me?-only if ketchup can be the brides maid...pottery capitol of the world! MC, JS, JL, AB, KD, JR, CS, JH, DT

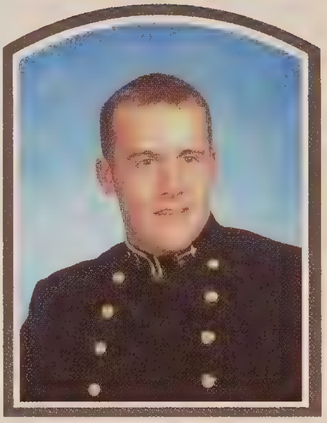
FRANCISCO MAGALLON
SURFACE WARFARE
VICTORIA, TX

Stylin dresser, great dancer, and always romancing the ladies... "Hey Frank, your chest is salty...mmm."... Hard worker, adorably innocent (well, sometimes), and a GREAT friend!... Spring Break KW... Phat house, Pina coladas for breakfast, the "Ricky Martin rub down" is that a dance?... "The girl on stage did WHAT with the water bottle?"... "Hey girls, I'm Frankie...are any of you cheerleaders?"... Pool party and Britney Spears, nuff said... "Boy, you gots yerself a purty mouf."...JESSE!... "I'm big, you're little."... 6th Street and the LATINO HEAT..."No Moleste!"...RUSSIANMULE... "Hey guys, I made the varsity cheerleading squad!"... "Destination... deeeeeelicious"... NO, YOU CAN'T GET THAT PIERCED... NO TATOO EITHER!... you will always be my first fiancee... Oregon and the catholic school girls... Mr. "Very Beautiful"... SNAFU... Huarto!... Swallow at the Hollow... Danni at Rootie Kazootie's... Ocean city: "I just wanna get some fresh air, man, let's get off the bus." Police escort to dance club in Baltimore in the STANG... 21st B-day: the NTT chumps still remember you... "Hey, YOU'RE my swim buddy"... "Drag him out of the pool, dammit, he's gonna drown"... Prom 1999... NGS [Nice Guy Syndrome], you'll always have it... Mags, you're one of a kind bro!



JEDEDIAH MAGDA
SURFACE WARFARE
DUMONT, NJ

Jedediah...I'd just like to pull out my MP-5 and start capping people, you want to join me?....Ned, why? Just come back to the rack it needs you, it loves you...you only wish they made 10,000 minute phone cards...man your racks port and starboard...ever faithful to the side Alpha mission....Always observant, you fooled us into thinking you weren't paying attention. But you were always waiting for the right time to bust out one of your carefully scripted one-liners...you were a true brother until you moved to Michigan (at least in your head)...whoa did you see that wreck? it looks like its under control....food and sleep were your passions until Tamara came into your life...then it became more of a Trinity...Are you a striper?...You are as cool as anyone we know who lives under a bridge in Jersey... 4025 maintain your porfessionaltude.



JOSEPH MITZEN
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
NESQUEHONING, PA

Groupthink CT, J(B)S, J(H)H, JP, TT, JDW, K(S)M, east coast with the maroon volvo w\ shaggy racks & the beastmaster w\ wax on the seats, redroom, matilda, riley's hairy…., bridge jumping, tombstone and alcohol blindness after shoeless TT and Mike's graduation, 43 Pennsylvania('we're having a barbeque' 'if things, you know, crap out over there'), 3-Star, detention and more detention, sliding down the maturity ride, naked Joe dance show, fire company birthday, "I remember before they had Yuengling in Annapolis…" beaver spank '99, rock out with your…stuff, what good is Easter if you don't commit a lot of sins the night before?, let's go skinny dipping…it's at least 20 deg. out, engaging activities with KR, the den: SH, AB, TS: 3 years, 4050 room totals(ouch!), dinner every night with e, looking forward to the e development, Chad w\ his golf cart and sending our spawn to play in his yard. Thanks to Mom and Dad and all of my family and friends for their love and support! I wouldn't have made it without you all.

AARON MASSEY II
NAVY PILOT
MOUNT AIRY, NC

To Aaron, the first roll-away user. Chemistry major, no. Adrianna- I'm not sure I'm coming back guys. Was that your bra? Blue dabba dee. Road trip…hey Aaron, you might get jets after all. '99 sir! Don't cry for me Argentina. Aaron, North Carolina, again. Moses, Moses. Situps are my favorite. Aaron, I didn't know you danced like that. 6 years, Mormon Mafia. NY, Katrina, fireworks, and the empire state building. DANGER! La gran changita. Church dances, she's really cute and she speaks Spanish... Sunburn, never. T-Pesada connection. La belleza- 100mph. Cozumel, hanging on the Roll-bar. Daytona- biker week and the caddie. —BDW,TA,BEB,JDR Dude, did you love chit into the company? How many girls are you seeing now? Psychiatrist extraordinaire. One of the few people on the 6 year plan. Locked-on to dirtbag to ex-patriate, back to locked-on and now dirtbag, quite a cycle. Good luck in P-cola with your Cessna. TWT Aaron is the most mild mannered, easy going guy you will ever know. He is a great friend and we all look forward to seeing him in the fleet. BMC To the boys, see you in flight school, thanks for everything. And a special thanks to my Heavenly Father, my Savior Jesus Christ, my parents, Tiffany, Alison, Lauren and the Halls, I couldn't have done it without your love and support.

Rachel Pastorin

Surface Warfare
Jacksonville, FL

Rach, Princess...My...beautiful, intelligent, trustworthy, charming, helping friend. Study breaks, washable markers on boats..duh.. Valentine's Dinner Carroll's Creek (EE). Teachers getting us confused. Signing up for same classes. Her HAIR! Scoot your desk over! Do my laundryCoach has a boyfriend? Need a pen?-LAJ— my saving grace...giggle buddy...who likes you now? let's add to the list... sushi queens!...DC...haven't gotten lost yet...my true confidant and sister...BRW—jr. high: i guess i could walk down the hall and actually talk to you. but i'd rather just sit here and type. no, tur00tel doesn't like you so just drop it! hello kitty, pochacco, twin stars, choco-whatever, sanrio-shamrio! is naaaaatalie going to be there? don't miss me too much, because i know i'm sooo missable! -sitou—Giggles found multiple uses for chemistry goggleswhat the heck is hello kitty? Met you passed out in Lejeune, Downed your first Irish Car Bomb like a champSuckered into Hawkins' bets with Nebesky, survived the 1436 barn -NRL—YPs, NA-2, sushi, EQ; EOSS candy all the timeyou are excused...Joygermeister No, I don't hate your sister. Dupont Circle??? don't wear your uniform-BTN

Loren Morgan III

Surface Warfare
Germantown, MD

4030-Hawk/Broni/Cyrus:You guys will never know.Late nite BS'in. makin' fun of Hawk!! No LOVE? What have you done for me lately (Dijibouti)? Ring Dance=Hawk TUB!!! My 22nd=BAAAD. PS2. Put the OCOCA-W-SMEAC on DEEzz. Soccer-Snake/P: Florida Trip!! Bahamas!! Germany! Nuff said!!! Rest: Great times.much love, NO ACLs!!! You guys are great..R.I.P. Dick, Fatty, Doak, Guth. SEALs-get it done, represent; don't forget me just yet! 2/c Spring Break-HOOTERS!!! Sellin' Out (Jdiggy)! Jay-Z.TX's chicas!!! Tight ESCORT. Dubuque-Phattaya Beach! Japan! Soapies (No for Me & Tiko)! Poe, I slice your throat.Marcott-thanks 4 tryin' to make me fun! Spanish Michelle? Willis/Fatwood/Zags/Dick(etc.)-Too Much to mention!!! NASTYTHANG-best friend I could ever have!!! You were there when I needed a friend the most, I'll never forget U (what was I thinkin?) FAT BOYS.Pugs-Climb High.Earth Treks.EOD.PT!!! LIZ-Slooty Bags!!! Weps Detail.I only believe _ of it all!!! BStew-always love. Brad & Co-the Captain. Fritz. Haircuts & Darts. MiFamilia- Ya'll are more then anyone could have ever asked for!!! Everyone- I know you don't care, but it's nothin' but LOVE...

Jonathan Puglia

Special Operations
Dillsburg, PA

The other JP, the general, a definite ringer on the court … even with the ingrown toenail that never healed … We drove through Dillsburg once, but didn't have time to get a picture of it … don't purge yourself after lunch, Wild times in T.J., Wild Times in San Dogg (P.B. Bar & Grill), Sports Wizard, I am NARC because I like it …unforgettable Nashville … squadmate! best hugs in the world … when we're 35, if we're still single … "Just stopped by to check on you…" my loyal, adorable friend for life … he nearly lost his wood plebe summer; a man who seemed at first meeting to be one toy short of a happy meal when in fact he is two toys short … his charm is contagious as seen by the amount of returned flirtation by the orangutans and sea turtles in the San Diego Zoo … this down-home Pennsylvania boy keeps to himself mostly, since his cage is only 4ft by 4ft … You damn stud you … Hey homo! You're definitely just doing this to play with the dolphins. I can rest easy at night because I know I will have the biggest spaz I've ever met swimming around defusing bombs to keep my country safe. You're crazy, you freaking pickle head. Fair Winds and Following Seas Bro! …MVP, PG, SH, JLB, BD, DRF

Luis Rivera
Navy NFO
Conovanas, Puerto Rico

Is this Spanish: Mamerro, Pato, Bicho? Running on the bill? Hey Luis can you . . . No!! The Luis super diet. PRT!! The mall: soup or Chinese? Nice car with Ensign stickers. SIN PLEBE! Scottish accent? Ozzy's theories. "Did you grab my butt?" PINK impersonations: "There you go, looking pitiful . . ." Julia's exotic dreams! Sarcastic wit, a life of thrift, and Caribbean Vanity. I'm not Mexican! Plebe summer boxing. In the year 2015, the white man will be the minority! No Frank, I didn't buy any new comics damnit! "Deep" and sometimes confusing away messages on IM. Ghetto theater. Monkey boy. "I have more games than Milton Bradley!" I can beat JB at any sport; he just never sets up a time. A k-bar! Can I see it? Guys I just cut myself! If your roommate can't get the blood off I will buy him a new wardrobe. God only knows how a Jew and a Puerto Rican could become so close. God bless you, your family, and all of your future endeavors, and may the grand plan of this life be our continued friendship...LRH, MJB, MBK, JSD, KBAR, MWI, MRH, SPH, JDB, FEM, LEM

Geoffrey Sheppard
Surface Warfare
Ramona, CA

From the recon to the stadium...(and police) to working with your dad axing away concrete (are you kidding me?)... Jumping the wall to go to the cemetery and mall... mike and patty - the greatest blessing to the both of us. All their parties. Dive school -trying time but amazing! We'll forever remember it each time we put our uniforms on! We made it man! New York and clubbing, Always together: Your brother, Joe Graves. Sheppdawg....rolling in the five-o, right into the wall-o...dude....how do you spell ______?...what time is formation?.... Isn't it true "33" really meant nothing?....Always there to talk about the serious issues, and lighten up the mood: one of the funniest guys I've ever met...See you in La Jolla, 10 years.... Kenny Dep Surfing deep water waves and sea turtles not to mention sea kayaking at night with the planes to light the waves for us. !Viva Oahu! Your concerts (33 forever!). Your Bro, John Kehoe. Coffee=Addiction ; Dude, if you're not from SanDiego, you're from Oregon; You can fight for Texas anytime! Suite Bravo forever! Your Texan Bro! Nick Breedlove. From the band "33" to restriction on my 21st! ILTFP, GeoffreyD 4025! Maintain your professionaltude!

ODYSSEY
WASHINGTON DC

Gregory Siler
Navy Pilot
Bellevue, NE

Fire it waaay up!; put you in the trunk;"You will do it, or I will make you, and you will like it!" "Siller" 100% German grade; GTA, Quake, and the BEAR…what a great combo; Spear chucker; "Siler, before you, there was me" -Al Cantello; 4th Batt ADEO at your service; "It's Wed night…O'Club anyone?" Movie night in 7059 & Soco in the rack…make it to class? Didn't think so; "If I don't get jets I'll die!" The Tomcat's a dinosaur-get over it man; king of timing; the Admiral's daughterJ , Jung Li, Lissa, DT, K Dawg, Anne, 3rd, Abby, Laughy Taffy, HF, Jules, The 26er, the Captain's daughterJ, Melanie C…; that's a sink…not a urinal; "Muuuooahh!" "He's your brother;" '69 Z-28..fastest car at USNA; Following random mullet home… threatening him for looking at Animal wrong; Cave man Greg; Honor; Apps 9; go to sleep sir…; apothecary; American Cowboys; Nebraska State Boxing Champ; you told him you never boxed before? Pie in the face; "If you weren't scared, it wasn't brave;" "When all else fails, persistence prevails." There are never any false pretenses with you man...your honesty and forthrightness are rare; show us all the road towards unlimited success and wealth!; Yut…Fly Navy!

Thomas Storer

Surface Warfare
Sicklerville, NJ

What a long strange trip its been. I wouldn't have been able to do it with out Mom, Dad, and Sara or the Kramars! Started as one of Nate's kids, the illustrious Power Five, JM,CA,TF,BC,TS Unstoppable in NY/Boston-AW,KM,JM,TS, Drink SKY! Greatest hypnotist show in history. I will never be friends with Jack again! Crazy road trips with JKH, Outer Banks, Myrtle Beach, OC,DC,DC,DC! Go Catholic Football! Spring fest w/ Lisa B. 360 degrees of Purple Passion! DE,MN,PF,TS. "General Custard had no combat strategy." DIE, MPK, Gingo surf SD 2000. We'll take on the bull! Hum-v, Ring Dance. Truth's wedding and NJ Street Brawl 2000, slept through it! RM 4050,SHH, naked Joe, ODB. I wouldn't throw that snowball if I were you! "It's a great day to be alive!!" No, I am not going to eat my greens. Long live the White Horse! JJ, KM, JH, MN, DE, TS,Peanut (+DHill) Way to go Donny!

Thomas Tilque

USMC Ground
Portland, OR

Do you ever do homework? Logs more hours on Instant Messenger than anyone else. You want to be a Marine? But you hate the regulations. When you delve deeper, you see a guy who has a love of military history and warfighting. Knows everything and anything. Never met a guy who can talk intelligently about thermodynamics and then switch to United Nations policies. Best of luck, you will make a great officer. BMC

What's this dirty Tom thing I keep hearing about? Hey slow down, I can't run that fast. Kolyma tales, Big Brother is always watching. Mid Store debt, good luck buddy, just give Vernon Wallace a kidney. The Mensheviks are at it again. Taps? Tom's on short weekend. Again? Take the cover off the computer, that'll fix it, don't worry about the sparks. Hiking with Susan, where's Elliot? Reserved parking at the Supt's House. George Carlin's eating disorder awareness guide. Where did my contact go? I think it's still in my eye. I don't feel so good, thanks for the garbage can. Semper Fi to an always-faithful friend and roommate thanks for the stories, the late night laughs, and teaching me how to make my rack, AMM.

Dana Toale

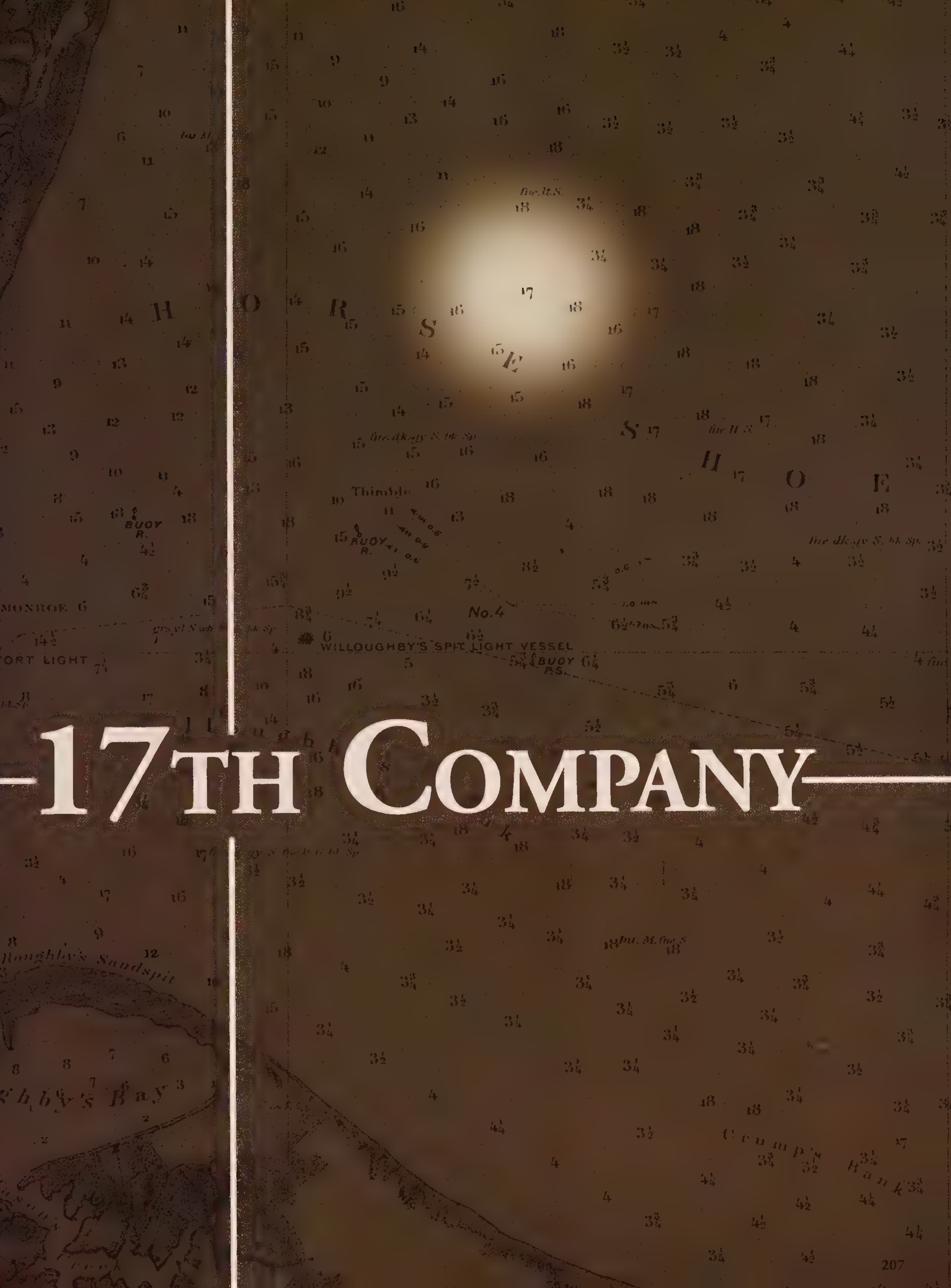
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Old Bridge, NJ

Phoebes..DT..D..Jersey girl...D squared..2 opposites, yet the best of friends..speed walks, great talks, AGGRESSIVE driving…fast chopping…late night retainer convos with the jersey girl and the southern hick..dunkin donuts…birthday dinners..bread, cheese, & chocolate, mac & cheese..BANANAS..box lunches..sangria. "Guys, I'm really not that drunk.." 222…yeah, dawg! AWWesome..21st..Gallaway, MC Marathon-drunk & sober! So, who's the target tonight? You owe another steak dinner?! Remember service selection..purple leather pants and pretty undies..bed time! Dana, wanna learn the words to that song..umm, no, not really…surrounded in purpleness..DC summer..gay clubs, bad drugs, and some meat..dana, got enough gas?! Bachelor party! BIG Sister and always part of the fam..Sweet and selflessly loving friend, to the times remembered and those to come.. I am so fortunate to have such a sweet sister/friend like you (through our good and our bad). Thank you…and NWC, not only a home away from a home, but the best of friends, never would have made it w/o ya! Dana, we love ya..DK, AK, MB, FM, BD, MF, VV, SKW

Left: "No Hanging Chads Here," (From left to right) Ken Deppisch, Geoff Sheppard, Nick Breedlove, Jed Magda; **Below left:** "Pre-March On Jitters...Hardly," (From left to right) Jon Puglia, John Eisenbraun, Luis Rivera, Aaron Bown, Andrea Kinsey, Shaun Hayes, Marcus Johnson, Jon Parenboon X'01, Luke Esposito, Greg Siler; **Below right:** "Air Force Game - Jack Kent Cooke Stadium," (From left to right) Luis Rivera, Ken Deppisch, Julia Benitez, Justin Banz, Rachel Pastorin, Cynthia Delgado '02.

BUD LIGHT
BUD LIGHT
Budweiser

Clockwise from top left: "J. Crew at USNA," (From left to right) John Eisenbraun, Greg Siler; "MBSD: Midshipmen Beverage Service Division," (From left to right) Martin Wright, Rob Brinzer, Luke Esposito; "Squeeze In," (From left to right) Rob Brinzer, Frank Magallon, Martin Wright, Devin Langguth, Luke Esposito, John Eisenbraun.


HORSESHOE
Thimble
BUOY R.
No.4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
MONROE
ORT LIGHT
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank

17TH COMPANY

MATTHEW ANDERSEN
NAVY PILOT
FAIRFAX, VA

Mom, Dad, Brad, Steph...for all the love and support, thanks y'all made it happen...you met her where...where are your bags....rooming with Boogs and Atwood....youngster year-where we going, how we getting there, how we getting beer....Buffet concert...Nick, my whole basement smells like beer....6 hour shower, how's your ear?....face dives off the top rack....dude, I'll get the cokes...Spence, Matt's SIR....Paul, I thought you had the keys.....here's the plan....that's not how it happened...24th company firsties trained us well....Pizzano's, the cab wasn't late...DC United halftime ....Chachkeys, great white hopeless....where's my wallet.....white works porno....can I get a soup.....5th platoon....YPs with Tbolt, Paul, Coy, Drake..."Middle America"....dinner conversations with Mr. S...hangman with becker...cramming with gardner....I'm not studying, its in Chavenuet 216....UPenn parties, sorry about your pants....Andersen, hurry up.....drinking scotch with dad on the docks....mom's coooking...Blitz in the basement...Bond on restriction....club 2101...yuk-yuk with gale...pharlap at the gates...Rancid concert...partying with the shanty girls....the best week of our lives, much respect mon..."you look like some wannabe teenage rapper," thanks Sam... JFP PFS NJF

JENNIFER BOHR
SURFACE WARFARE
GLEN MILLS, PA

JB, gentle; Ubly? where's that? Kodak moments left and right; the "Fam"; Barney & Baby Bop do nav; lax 4 life-or not; UCSB'98; no fun 21; Bohrie! Xeroxed peeps; LLD-DMB; can I lick your teeth? 3AM, 4 days a week; do you have any packing peanuts? stickers&the guestbook; token; shipmate; A/N'98; decent?; you have the loudest friends; cool beans; 3MP; later tater; how sleazy are you? Clangy, FON & leather pants-who would have guessed? 40degrees & sunny-warm enough to swim; CBR@135; dozen roses & a daisy; iron squad; "it looked fun until you flipped," red corvette; "look at Doug run"-GK!; t-giving bowling; my best friend; ALB-the funniest person I know; Bohr & Dotts-where's PSU?; N*Sync w/CT,AB&AG; jolene&carl-EOS'00; rugby's #1 fan; summer trng=PJL; PA! ELS-7 yet? 3muskateers; post-it notes; CC/XO=affair; hi ryyann; civil war for 8 hours straight; Dani-just turn the hairdryer off;1295 Thom-ello Crazy; 1/22-21&22-the best; nickel slots-BINGO; USAFA-Navy chicks do Tequila's-are you guys twins? sisters? uh, no; the best neighbors-RLDWCT2AL; whoa Nelly-it's 5AM?; my other roommates-AHB&GW; 3some w/Ster; 5 clues,5?s-9/5 BWI; camelback/sugarloaf; QT w/JLB,Sr.; NAFAC-never again; nap time reveille; sweet dreams & g'luck everyone! Mom, Dad, Amy, Chris, & the Hunts-I love you & couldn't have made it without you!

ANTHONY BOLT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NORTH BABYLON, NY

To my family and friends back home, I couldn't have done it without all of you; thank you. Chris: mail us those phone conversations. Vic: She will NOT visit us in S.C. Shell (Flippah): the best lab / smoke-break partner, as well as one of my best friends, listen to the whales and do the river dance. Andrea: I'll always be there for my sehistaha . . . to warn them (Hot Iron Rods)/ notes in class. Reggie: wear what you have on. Girls: thanks for the heartbreak hotel and ally. Megan: CBN. Julia: red bull, gummy bears and no-doz/ 6 hours on the beach. Ryan: BAMF, there he is. . . Becker, Jordan: Don't forget Paps ("Brah"). Joc: it could have been worse. Kel: remember the marshmallows and listen to the radio on v-day. Paul, James: well, basically, E-ville is crazy. Nick: she really loves me. Dani: 1 at a time. Lisa: It's good for the skin. Physics majors: we made it. . .thanks for the answers. Me: Captain Save-a-hoe, cape and shades, taking the v-card/ wash the comforter, hey everyone, it's attention man, 8-ball hoorah fake motivation. Fab 15: we're gonna make it with each other's help.

William Bundy, Jr.

Submarine Warfare
Bristol, RI

Bundini, wbchill, HC..you know what that stands for. 3/C realization of what I'm not really here for, 2/C realization of what I'm good at, 1/C Remember what?..The Jeep does, in the stadium, the golf course, on the rocks..Need I say more..Bundy stop lyin?..Dog, I'm not..No Worries, brah..hey, teach me how to surf.. Big Will,You'll always beat me on every lift, but you'll never catch me on the bench... key west, miami, hookin up on the beach, clubin at dino's, need I say more..nah man nah!.. "hey gale, stop being so interesting."..that's a night we won't forget..Bao come out with us..naah, I gotta do hmwk..? Matt, you like beer I like the girls…Hey lets go smoke a stogie with Jefferson..Bad Call. You did what?...what time did you get in..ENGINE MATH FINAL..Told you so, dogger…Life is truth. No, man Jamaica is truth. How are you part of SAVI? Bein, Your Pinky, I'm the Brain….D, Jafe, 3 years laxxin it. Let's make like a set..and bounce.

Mom, Dad I owe it all to you.. I never say it but you mean the world to me. Ray I love you bud. Doing it in style since 1979, yeah baby I made it!!!

Chris Cadle

Surface Warfare
Phoenix, AZ

Mom's and Pop's, Jenny and Angie thanks for getting me to this point You thought I could do it, even though I didn't. Shout outs to everyone back in Phoenix, and most definitely back in Belize, that's where my heart is. It's been four long, tiresome, tolerant, and educational years. Learned a lot about computers (that I don't like them), the Navy, and most importantly, myself. After all the chemistry, calc, physics, and programming, the most important lessons are the ones learned outside of he classroom. And for the fellas WEST! WEST! Find me back a bush inna Belize. Shad, whats that smell coming from 1-4? Knock Knock, decent? Drill? naw man colorguard. JL, HF, EO all the best. See you at monkey tables. Tony make sure you put that cape in the washer machine every now and then its bound to get dirty. Try to·let them down easy, and drive carefully (slowly) Vic all I have to say, is The Silver Fox (ah memories). Stay semi-tolerant, and don't forget where you came from (the hood?)

Daniele Casazza

Surface Warfare
Pine Plains, NY

The grumpiest girl in the morning turns into my best friend. layovers in louie and sat night talks. pregnant contests - i was always the winner. you can get any decade out of these uniforms. grand entrance, hairdryer, foot olympics, white trash bowling, 'coon, no sue, hall sodas, Sgt. H's POW, How sleezy are you quiz, the liptickler and the cowboy, Megs- you should've been the tester. toga party, Hola Song. "Umm...do you have any packing peanuts?" guest book and stickers. Thats a long shower. "te amo," studying in the empty rooms? Is that the towel rack getting ripped off? "no more cuddling after drill for you." nipple biter. "you're not fat so stop cryin'" What you won't do for an apple...Beware of OCD "I'm a deadly weapon." The girl who's voice is the same decibel as background noise. I live on the right. JB & KM=best friends. Started in spanish, P&S - wanna take a study break? "I swear it's usually better." wanna go to a luau?- is there alcohol in there? Stole L's boy. Dani, why's your door locked? Big L, what a lucky guy. Had to end sometime. Sometimes wish it never had. Miss ya dani. JB,MC,LF,AB,ME,KM

CHARLES CHMIELAK
NAVY PILOT
POSEN, IL

So there I was... naked... wanna shake? No hands... it's a primal thing... We have not yet begun to defile ourselves. MN, for the LOVE of GOD! Yes JK, I'm sure this is mine and no, it isn't bedtime yet. There's always room for one more? Hey, you're going to Radford? I'll go. Hey guys, I'll be right back I just have to check the oil, we're leaving when? Sure the car will make it; we have God on our side. Which way? Don't tell Fimms, I think we're in Michigan... oh, he has the map. We supposed to go through the Pennsylvania toll road? Who wants to sleep outside! AA, how exactly do you know these Cali people? Release the swimmers! Put her down, AB. "They" need lovin', too. The North won, God is on our side, scotch is a man's drink, people may like you, but not you and your 12 best friends, size helps, if nothing else, look mean and act like you know what you're doing. Finally, never forget if 100 people are in a room, 2% like you, but you may just find them last.

GALE CLARK
SUBMARINE WARFARE
OAKLAND, CA

Does that say no lesbian parking? anyone seen the tuna? liam francis b-Stogies Saturday nights on the roof, chicas in Jamaica, we've done it all…and the best is yet to come… Rest in peace frank jr. Watching monty python to rumNcokes. SUMMER 2000-le tour du monde. ABB. Anyone seen a pool table, I'd like to go swimming. Who's your shepherd? kayrap-lil' man of Htown, stoges in the hottub, busta rhymes, nps to come… Want some of dees…lebanese nuts? yukyuk?? No ARAK! club 2101. unclub soccer. cigars at the Jefferson Memorial? French M.O.'s, nuff said. eh, oui…j'aimerai un verre de… irish haircuts. attaquer PDoyle au garre de La Motte-Picquet Grenelle. large pizza in a toilet stall. rugby vs the edinborough police team with the FN. Oh non! Mais merde! JTheoH-where will I meet the world's greatest russophile again? Yerushalayem? Guadeloupe? eh comrade? I'll ask the cdm, so shomar shavitz and keep the arghile burnin'. mi guadelajara. usna->anus-coincidence? 01 over 70. toujour fetard? toujour serieux? n'oublies pas pourquoi. aie confiance en Lui pour le comment. Ma famille, Vanessa, Maya et Reedo, je vous adore enormement et avec tout mon coeur. Behubbick et behubbuck. Toujour nous quatre…ensemble. GGC, in your memory. Choukrane Yassur.

MEGAN COLES
USMC NFO
PITTSBURGH, PA

Oooooooh rah NANOOK; meet my friend, her name is NANOOK, i mean, GRUNT, i mean, MEG!! Let's hear it for the tri-state area; Palace road trips; who's the bedfellow tonight?? "You stay on that side of the bed and DON'T TOUCH ME!!" The cuddle-hating-marine-eskimo princess; playin quarters at the o'club; Darlene; 90210 nights; JUNGLE JUICE! Radio room; going to watch a movie… yeah right; death mountain… but it says NO beginners; karaoke; atlantic city "where's meg?" "I want to be the hooker." "Handcuffs anyone?" Colorado connection. "Pretty eyes—he's SO HOT!" Kid Rock concert, white trash capital of the world. "I wanna go back to the COLISEUM?" Your lap makes a good pillow on the boozecruise; goat groupy; little miss perky; you should have been a blonde, they have more fun; how sleazy are you quiz; Night in VA Beach + SEALS = hmmm….; Chichi's; broken ping pong tables; what's a football game? hola song; CBN; Milk does your body REAL good; hall sodas; squirrels; cheddar munchers are the devil's play thing; white trash bowling; grimmy; irv; ear plugs changed my life; oh no, chief black; corner antics; megan, don't pee on jenny's stuff! I hate tequila; guestbook; stickers KD, JS, AK, DC, JL, JB, LF, BG, JR, CS, TB

Cameron Collier
Navy NFO
Decatur, IN

From 11BIC…Cam the man, Cameroon, I agree with Cam, Phatz, trumpet boy, looking at power tools at Sears, the long cold trek from McD to Bancroft, taking his game to the top—of the chapel…how did we ever end up at Doc White's house, a book for every occasion, the training beacon, euker games…a crusader for Christ who is an example to us all…From Bill…Between 'rack olympics' and those funny tape recordings, I don't know how we maintained our sanity - maybe we didn't. . . But no matter what anyone says, we had the best Sea Trials station ever! Seriously, though, thanks for being so awesome when things got so crazy for me here. You're the 'best, man'! Get it?…From Ken…You always scared me, but you turned out to be a puppy dog. Long summer nights in SD, trying to avoid the ship at all costs. Four people ona sofa bed? Eleni. I'm never going to buy a Mustang. Lazy days in Indiana. Random girls: "Do you wanna hook up?" Sad thing was, you never could. :) (don't kill me) Gentle giant. A strong warrior for the LORD. I always admired your steadfast faith. You can me my backseater anytime.

Elisabeth Fadgen
Navy NFO
Falls Church, VA

Do you think I'll get in trouble for this? The convert. Stalker S. "If only I had pole here." "If you are going to talk about me at least do it to my face!" " It's good for the skin." Cute firstie guys to Joe's to Jocks to psycho lawyers to FBI guys to Tech guys to the 'baseball' team from Iowa. "So Lisa, how was your weekend?"… "I passed a stone." Going out with John #2 or #3 tonight? 5 assets. "Not on the couch!" Thanks for always having a smile. The best times are just beginning. K and J, it was a great year- AN trashed room. MZ-what the WTF? SH in 8230. Water saver JTC;-). MP...?. AAB..CB. Thanks for the earplugs. NWP miss y'all. Tiff and Sara—Vegas baby! Swim in the Severn anyone? Balt. Hvniceday. "I hate this wing!" Dani-2/c where? 1/c naptime reveille. Jen-what he did say this time—wudup w R? Megs- how about PS or maybe even RM?- O'club theme? Kel-NO beads-'nough said. Tony-True-dry spells—where all your girls at? Yellow.

Sean Foster
Navy Pilot
Davis, CA

Foz, Fozzy, or as Scho says **FOZZY!!**...Oh well what is he going to do kick me off the team. Hey fellas "I'm 3 for 5 on getting kicked out of practice." All that means is an extra long old man with charter members BRS and AWS. Hey Pace, Sause lets take this place over…NYC cabbies won't be the same. Sause just remember "TFE" and "I do what I want" Thanks for all the help. Dave I mean Josh couldn't have done it without you, sorry about the car, I put you in charge at Chadwicks. Otto just cause you cussed out a Major doesn't mean you don't have to go to class. Nick I think Barry and I "will just be mellow at your house." Bitter Code try not to end up in DC ever again. Fraker I am not going to sleep on the couch. Ryan "whats up budde" next time don't leave me at Churchill Downs. Ceni even though you are a SEAL I can still take you. Otto, Burden, Jordan and Steinke we miss you. This was the most "epic journey of my life" I won't forget it. JRH , RTM, AWS, ZFO

Everett Good
USMC Pilot
Roswell, NM

Everett, Ev, Baby Corky. NMMI's finest. Git 'er done. This blind date could be the one. Best catcher to best Battalion Commander. Did you play for Bobby Mac? R.D. Mercer and Gunny Bullard. TTFNPoohbear—where can I store my golf clubs? Not afraid to lay down the law. Every plebers best friend…center of attention at the Comic Strip, first pitch at Camden. Leatherneck, first impression, red nose. Orlando, you were an answer to a prayer. Friendship, all girls want me, how could we possibly be friends? Want to run a marathon? Nashville? No way. Which girl are you going out with tonight? "If I do it this time, I'm going to do it right." Too many to choose from and not enough guts to make a decision…until M. Daniel, don't get mad…you were the best bouncer in the club. Two at once on s.b. "…and there was Brown, upside down…" Could I get some coffee? Wake up, ...!! Flaming on plebes, youngsters, and firsties as a 2/C. Yard. The only REG XO to flame from the anchor. A shining example for a younger brother and a friend, dedicated to the Corps and to Jesus Christ…11BIC, KLY, JDS, ERS.

Joseph Graves
USMC Ground
San Diego, CA

There's not much that compares to axing 12" concrete for 3 days out of a 4foot square room! Fresh air? Who needs it! Or how 'bout boarding completely out of control down a perfectly vertical wall of snow in mammoth! Oh yea, and breathing? If you're at dive school, forget about it! We didn't work this hard all year to have something as small as suffocation get us kicked out! Dave Beam, by the way, you rock! Mike and Patty, we love you like our parents! Couldn't have made it without you. Hayley, you're a princess, Dylan and Jackson, Keep working on crawling! Cheap Seats, Patty, Swinger crew... Without you all it would have been impossible. No matter what the situation, bro, we were in it together. Brothers forever, dude. Viva S.D.! Geoff; Showed West Point how to shave (not your face), great at sleeping at the club, and wearing red feathers around his waist… sleeping in grand central… exit... clubbing... holes in the underwear... Meghann... mother-my tears... Capt. turner-role model AIRBORNE-Brad, Chris, Ryan; Europe-Paris, Rome, Frankfurt- "Americans are fat" DIVA-gale's place; NY with Gale's family, Cabo-Jenny, 82nd Airborne, thanks to M&P for broadening my mind and always being there-Joseph

D. Zachary Hudson
Submarine Warfare
St. Clairsville, OH

Zac. Snatch. Morris. Well dressed and a money clip. Tell me know or I'm going to drop this. Mr. Patience. Fun in a paper bag. Suck a tooth. Somebody is short changing us and I think it's you. I never thought love would find him. Turtle necks. Hey Visa, thanks for the California vacation. Would you rather be "happy" or addicted to drugs. Will I use my powers for good or evil? The fella with the highest OOM. 28 credits is not enough. Lets go for 30. who else could write 80 pages in three nights. Surge Christmas tree. Papa john is my best friend. Race to the case. The self proclaimed king of beers . Showdown in Tokyo. JMU trips. An overnight in Baltimore - "Who do I look like, Carl Lewis?" Most likely to be President. . . of what we don't know. Smartest fella. Most likely to succeed. Self driven, hard worker. Submitted by The Fellaz.

Joseph Kinsella

Surface Warfare
Vienna, VA

A.k.a. Silent Joe, El Presidente, from the water polo mecca of Northern VA, preppy for a year. Trained by Garcia: You said you studied right. Tell me why the ...! you don't know this! Reggie: Ummmm, that... is unacceptable. Duyall's boy. Plebe events include walking in on Hickstead, war with Steve, throwing Bodnar's stuff out the window, civvies on Valentine's. So you swam this morning, lifted at lunch, and had practice after school-wanna go work out? Maybe Jerred should have joined us a little more often. I said.. Pass the milk! NYC and La Mela. Thailand is dirty. Death march in Japan. Tahoe comes in during Quantico. Land nav difficulties at La Posta. Plane rides to Indiana… hitched in Sept! Thank God for you Lori. Chimmy, are those post-it notes on your engine? Macfunna in the afternoons… 3 time free agent, finally lettered senior year.. this is the best B team I've ever played on. This game is cutting into my weightlifting time. From the bench to Malibu in one shot. Ok Coach… That shot made my whole water polo career worthwhile… ERS, LLJ, JMS, AWS, SRF,SMS

Roxanne Jensen

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Freeman, SD

Three girls in the shower…D.W. was so dirty. You did what with J.F.? Billy the bouncer…cab ride and the bleach. Boston Stone Pub, tatoos. Jamaica with G.W. and the gang…the contest at Marguertaville. Disney World, Kendra's party. Who will be my drinking buddy when you're gone?—Jen—100 mph to DC… I can even paint my nails. A/N 2/c yr…you can't drive!..watch out for the pole! Can you park our car for us? Camping in February...what were we thinking? Who was getting drunk on your 21^{st}? I have never…Boston w/Julie. It's been fun a fun 3 yrs.—Ky—My favorite dirty girlscout, first person I met on I-Day..who'd have guessed we'd still be friends? Don't let the green monsters get to you. You've always got a smile on your face now, keep that later and you'll make your crew wonder what you're up to. Love ya —C.R.—I-Day, sailing…concussions and split open shins…hypothermia in the pool…the shower our first class Alpha, graduation parties, Cheer's, our 21st birthdays. You have been a great friend and we've had so much fun together. The best of luck to you—nicki

James Lacey

Navy Pilot
Point Pleasant, NJ

JLB-Hi Ryyyannn. I have one passion. I always get harassed. Nelly Furtado. 5AM talks. I can dance-I just need to be drunk. "My life's one big fat lie." Good guy who's dying to be bad. Wally, I stand up 5th graders. "Dear Jennie" never got me anywhere. JCS-HI-MAY! The other boyfriend. Mariposas. Pero. Wild dancing at the Irish Rover. Mallorca-zzzzz. GFACMC Pres! Kiss my ... I don't have that kind of time. You ALWAYS see right thru me! Your FFFFF. RJV-You have greatness ahead of you, despite what everyone else says. TEO- What? What happened? Hey you wanna lift, yeah, me neither-I'm gonna lay down for a bit. Maybe you'll get huge some day, probably not though. SLG-Hannah popping in to say, "Hi." High school girls in Sardinia. CAM-Ichabod lives! The special energy. Shrimp tails. ET-Sweet Gerkins. Secret OPS in the front seat of the G'd out Gangsta leaning Turbo Powered Volvito. Dirty Jersey = bad weather & random parties. Thank God you don't have to go pier-side with a vessel longer than 18ft. Snorres. 20 pager or best superpower? AAB-BAMF . . . It has been my pleasure, I feel like I've known you forever . . .

THEODORE LEMERANDE
NAVY PILOT
HEMET, CA

MadDog–JDS; "The Dr. Harrison/Teddy Lemerande computer feud... Who won that anyway?...I don't do homework...The Cantina...Two-stepping fool...What are you talking about?... Genius... Steam sucked...Trains, planes, and automobiles... Only guy I know that will validate flight school...What the hell is Professor McMahon talking about?..." – CH; "Next time you have a problem lets just talk about it over a coke and chips instead of beer and pretzels...Quit thinking so much...One day you'll kiss the black shoes...Airdale punk..." – SEW; "Energetic to the point of the utter exhaustion of his associates, Ted's charm lies in his frenetic scheming and his almost fanatic mannerisms. The perfect companion on the darkest and brightest of days, he'll readily regale you with his latest boisterous adventures in the hands of Dame Fortune, or other ladies of lesser note." – BES; "Morning Ted...Dude - did you get the project yet?...Ted, I need help...Why didn't we change majors!!?...Have we learned anything?...How can they make up words like that?..." – RLB; "You're done with your Capstone already?!?...Good luck, my friend..." – JAM; "Freedom is the sure possession of those alone who have the courage to defend it. Fly Navy!" - me

WILLIAM MAJOR, JR.
SUBMARINE WARFARE
GODDARD, KS

From Scott and Pete... Yossarian—the hot tempered man of the crowd…a friend of cabbies and Johann… we knew we'd like you from the first time you gave directions around Portsmouth, Rome, and London… bathtubs of beer and Blow Pops…head for Hood… Summer SCAMinar… remember the old lady who tried to eat us at Grand Central Station? She was hot…Taking the hit at Hard Rock in Dallas… Whose turn is it to sleep with Chris? Did we make sure to pick up plentiful supplies of Teddy Grahams? From Cam... Well, through some very interesting intellectual discussions (and perhaps arguements), we've survived the past 3 years. Educated in virtually everything, you've taught me much more than I probably ever needed to know (and that "If I wait till the last minute..."). Your indepedence and strong will still amaze me. I consider it an honor to have the opportunity to stand beside you. Just one last question..."How do you spell...?"

ANDREW LILLIS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
SHAKER HEIGHTS, OH

Andy, AC, Spade, captain of Navy Hockey #4 Andy Lewis, Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde …which one we getting today? Talk to AM recently? Big ND fan? So you from Boston or Shaker Heights…I heard you went to St. Ignatius, that in South America? No wait, that's where the "healthy" girl you danced with was from. The call to your Bro from NC, blue laws. You and AM dating again? Big chance to make it in the music world…sorry that stage got in your way. Can you pull the plug on that video game…I'm trying to sleep. I know you were hungry, but you stole her car! These 10 speeds for you? Nothing like Polish women in the top of Dahlgy. Did you tell them you went to St. Ignatius? That's not your social security number…don't make me call the sheriff. Ooh, ooh, is he alright? Officer, I know I fell getting out of the car but I honestly only had like 2. Who throws a tree? It's fine, It's fine. You filled that trash can on your 21st. Getting a Noble Peace Prize for throwing that cup over your head? How's AM? You are such a boy! DJ SR

WESTWOOD
WESTWOOD

Bao Nguyen

Surface Warfare
Pace, FL

Mr. Adjutant... he's always there if you need ever help... a little Ocean ish anyone?.. 100 points on the next quiz for a rubber glove... its like mother hood and apple pie... don't throw the baby out with the bath water!... So how is your golf game?... goatswim, yeah he definitely did that... two-a-day works outs with the BIG guy... Man overboards anyone?... I was robbed!... speed kills!... shipmate! wait up... coast doesn't matter - the fun will be wherever I am... HuggyBear... YPs-Sour Patch Kids, CSTS-who wants to throw Sarah off? LardBoy loves fried chicken.....speeding ticket and breakdown... dance with me... ProTraMid Rescuers!... hassles from Rita & Mike, Myron... hit my AA page, pleeeease... Ring Dance-what rainbow color toothbrush would you like?... Medley relays, its Air Bao off the blocks... how did that guy get so much hops?... Duuude, its Friday, dinner at Famous Dave's? Always gettin the same thing, never even have to look at the menu... The only dude we know who could ring a buoy facing backwards... Plebe year, movie nights in Lejeune with the pizza from Disco-D... Four years later, four N-Stars richer, thanks for the memories, thanks for always being there. Good luck with everything! BJL RGLP ET JLB

Ryan Marcott

Surface Warfare
Prospect, KY

Huck, Stubbs, Marcott Buddy... Wild times at 4th & Chesapeake and the Blue Goose Shack, Pranks Calls, Cody Lemerande. Ed Ciha-how did you get in my car, lets go shopping. Rumble and Tina. The Marcott Shuffle. Drivin around a fugitive. Stier's Basement. Otto-how did Foz sleep through that. CG- lets leave them at rumble, Horse Head, and I didn't kiss her. Hey Ben-2 KEYS. Cornes- many crazy nights in B-more and 17, the 50 yard line, anyone wanna play basketball. Big Gay Jim- lets go in the hot tub. Teo- bring anything good back from your grandparents? Paul- clean yourself up, casual hour doesn't start til 2. Snake- lets go to Gators. Andersen- where are your bags. Josh- where are we. Foz-how did you find your way back and where's the camera. EJ-who is your CDO, crazy nights in DC. Spen, Hubes, Janna, Jen, and Otto- no fights in the O-club and the year wasn't the same without you guys. SRF JBC CGC PFS EJS MER

Ryan Mortimer

Navy Pilot
Dunedin, FL

Name-Ryan, Alias Morty, RyDog, Skinny Puppy? Someone put it best when they told me that I live a secret double life:goth clubs, crossdressing, clove cigarettes and black clothing.do I ever dress normal when I'm not in uniform?no. What am I still doing at this place, anyway? Maybe if I spend more time with Rose everything will make sense. That girl is truly incredible. Thoughts from here-"I'm too sexy" Free19 and the army week fiasco. JonV the optimistic roommate. thanks guys for leaving me at jimmy buffet.jumping the wall.underage what? "viva la Mexico!" Josh my eternal systems partner. Fun with drunken mids on many occasions. The most expensive picture taken in Rome with Joe and the awesome time we had in Europe. Mike and Patty-the amazing people that put up with all our immaturity. Geoff, Dan and 33 rock, you guys are great. "What do Mr. Slavis and I have in common?" "Mr. Mortimer, for one day could you please stay awake in my class?" To everyone who reads this: see you on the flip side.

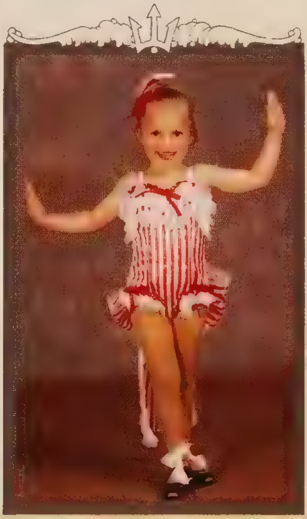
DISTRICT 1
441

ANDREW NOZIK
SURFACE WARFARE
WESTON, MA

Flaming 14, 'I Wear My Sunglasses At Night', first spring break driving to Orlando w/ Megan screaming in the front seat all the way and cringing in the back with Rubdogg. NASS squad leader and doing YP's, CSTS, becoming a blood brother, and a road trip to Montreal all in the same summer. Gelati w/ Ami, rooming with Cam, Bill, and the Duck. One month of TJ strait, Six Flags Great America over weapons detail and chillin' at the Steinfelds. Going up to Cornell and Amherst and partying w/ old buddies and the stories that came afterwards. Meeting GM for the first time and not remembering it. Sipping wine and just sitting at PR. Learning to play golf with D and driving through MB and seeing the exact same store on every block. Ring Dance w/ GM and being on Tilghman Island. NASS Delta Dogs CC, "Where my Dogs at?" Elite eight. Weekend in Main on the beach. Working on AMBER all year long, Friday nights in Baltimore, and fun nights in Boston. Thanx to all my friends for having such great times and memories with, made this place a lot easier. It's not the place, but the people. -ABN

KYLEN ROBERTS
NAVY PILOT
PLANO, TX

Two blondes in a little red Hyundai –spending money, haircuts, aerobics classes, microwave dinners, "You call this a highway? Isn't that a cow?", little red message light…It was a blast, :) Mel. space camp, cheesecake factory, tattoos in NY, Disney world, wine at Maria's with shots at Griffins. Lunch meetings, shopping, laughing, crying, loving, you were there for it all, jen. camping in February, Henry the Hottie, 21st b-day, interesting conversations, He finally figured it out...I'm so happy for you, Rox. Sexy b*&$#, the Christophers never had a Chance, Orlando, notes we "took" in class, running buddy who sleeps in so I can go back to bed, I'll always be here to listen...Luv ya, ega. trip to Boston, hitting on your mom, birthday at cheers, your damn purple room, smut, aero all-nighters, drinking at Rose's, wind tunnels group, "Platoon, column right," ERS. "but I have to put clothes on to go to the market", diners, exciting emails, "Hi Dad", your roommate's car, "I'm brilliant", "I'm cold", walking up steps, you have friends, songs of the day, kisses for your 21st birthday, you have to be a Wings fan because I'm a Wings fan, Virginia in December, laters chica, DSD.



EDWARD SLAVIS
USMC GROUND
LOUDONVILLE, NY

Ed, Eddie, Fat Eddie, Ned Davis, Sleos, the pear, the plant, a shrubbery!, naked time, dropping trou, calf exercises, room awards, "Ice cream! Ice cream! Who wants some ice cream?", horrendous reputation, "ignorance is bliss", sleeping with the ABET accreditor, "What do Mr. Mortimer and I have in common?", Triple threat, "Powdering!", a Spanish onion in an Irish stew, Ravi, Dip+HW=WTF, teal Isuzu, "yeah I'll wrestle Padgett," Budde was right, Tyson and women, riding ponies, Shabooms!, "We failed the PRT!", punching Hovey, Snowballs, "I get &@#% like a plebe on the women's soccer team", earning beads and clearing paths on Bourbon St, Seamus, "Do I need to know anything for this test?…nah", gangster haircut, "you gotta do some things to stay sane", syran-wrap boy, "I am the midshipman who says 'Nee!'", dumbest aero major ever, buzzed at Brad's, "Do you ever study, Ed?", Gwar stick, Circle William, 'Gina-boy 4LF, Shirley and Thad, RIP, To all my friends: "we may not be the highest class of people, but we know how to have fun", Big Guy, Senora, Matt, Rob, and Alicia, thanks for putting up with me, "So fill to me the parting glass, goodnight and joy be with you all"

Jason Singleton
Submarine Warfare
Braidwood, IL

One ton, man of many words. Go cubs, suns, falcons. Metallica t shirt at ring dance. Made the 2% club. Pulling the trigger with shadow on the lawn. Margaritas at las placitas. Fastest drinker and and loudest drunk. Eeeeewwewwee into the garbage can. Football at justin's sponsors. Best shot blocker with his feet in Mac D. Trip to Monticello – pull over. Slept through youngster year. Dunking in mac d. allowing Justin to graduate with a degree in comp. sci. special moment at wriggly field. Stop humping the desk. Hooking us up with the white house tour. Refuses to dance. Lunch time with mikey V. horrible driver. HFStival. Breaking the couch at the sponsors. Dry sense of humor. Always has the right comment for the moment. Comp. sci genious. Gifted with the guitar.

Victor Taylor, Jr.
Submarine Warfare
Alexandria, VA

Here it is, the end. All have not made it, therefore, this ending is truly bittersweet. I started this journey as a foolish teenager back in Newport, and I have ended this thing as a wise young man, a true coming of age. I thank my parents and grandparents for being my rock in times of utter confusion, without your love and support I would not have made it this far. I hope I have made you proud. Rodney L Smith: I love you and miss you, RIP. Dante, Reggie and JT: you have carried me through many tough times, for that I am eternally grateful, for *friendship is essential to the soul* (as my father would say). To BAN: may the spotlight always shine on you. AM: I will remember. Tony: stand up for yourself, you're a man now. Chris: you's a pimp, save me a spot back_a_bush. MIC: PUT DOWN MY POPTART! Da_Branger: Continue to Brang Thangs. Buck: tripleFbomb. Mycel: CAUGHT YA! let go of the mouse and take your hands away from you head. Fantastic 15: Let's make it happen! I'm out, 1_Love, Hold it down yall, INVICTUS… PICTURE ME ROLL'N! OH, has anybody seen Dante?

Joshua Smith
Submarine Warfare
Rawlings, MD

Kill people, break things!, Is that your brother?, Michelle Smith, Jarett, Glo B, heckling, "Stop being a ...", Slap!, scaminar, Hawaii, MOs, "Wuz up LL?", Nationals, stunting with Dana, WVU, Canada and the corn nuts, SB 01, Trips home, doubling with Dan, "cheerio", Bible Study, Always the man with relationship advice, the troll, running the Batt with Ev, Who is this Strabbing fella?, Batt XO from hell...how's that mop n' glo taste? , Don't talk to me, Michelle's on IM. "Can I get a Hell yeah?"..silence, the Tooth, sailing with Snaves, concerts, dances, Ed the Pear, Cammyflouge, Pete and Barb, Mortification, Autonomous Cart, losing 50 on YPs w/ Snaves Tequila, Taco, Kaess and Boaz, "Chief Pepe, CM, or FSx?", Defazio's , Ring Dance, Jacuzzi in the room!!, DC cruise, Luke's tangents, Slow down Liz, Puerto Vallarta!!, Fernando, Daytona Beach, tight parade trou, "Did you get hit on that?", Tiger blanket while on IM, "Yeah this is Maintenance", Goldschlager: The Schlager's there for you, NPS Firehose!, 26AUG96, 25MAY01, 21JUL01, To Mom, Dad, Micah, and Michelle, thank you for the support and believing in me. I love you all

Encarnacion Torres IV
Special Operations
San Antonio, TX

Reincarnated, PIMP, a true POC, Dawger,Golden-Jawn trophy. many contenders, T, cursed by biddie-sizus-maximus. Does anyone NOT like this kid? Everyone knows him. Everyone loves him. He can never go anywhere without talking to every single person he sees along the way. How does he do it? He can live in the water and now the fish is off to play with bombs under the water..caramba! One of the best friends you could have. He hasn't forgotten about you. He's always willing to lend a hand. He's too nice! Rrrrippp!, He throws weights around like its his buisness…girls love him…sleeping on the street like a bum, girl hunting. Shnarf! Driving long distances in search of the ladies. wait a minute, who turned off the lights. my drinking+his clubbing=bad news. Break-up flowers on Valentines Day…nice touch. Sweet Gerkins! Boot me once shame on me…Boot me twice shame on you, Sir! That girl...she is Craaaaaazy…MiniBUDS…7 Springs on MLK..the meat locker..the claw..Barcelona and Jamaica a trip for the ages and hopefully we will be able to get crunked up again. The brother I wish I had, he has this little black book that is worth about the same as the Bible, yeah he's a pimp.

David Williams
Special Warfare
Cumberland Center, ME

Willy, Wilhelm, DW, The Storyteller. A Coast Guard hopeful while thriving at NAPS...mint, Grey Ghost, open road....Sully who's drivin this thing? Rockin with AC, ME will never be the same. Wound up at USNA, he was the go-to guy for relationship advice, since he had a new one daily. "Teenage girls are disasters...the worst part is it lasts until they're 25." The DTA rokker.... "Hey TJ, leave room by the fireplace tonight." At least you ended up with the right one. 4 years on the ice, 3.5 years in the box. Matches of Mortal Pong with Iceman and the unprecedented Taco-head style. "That ball had more English on it than Liverpool." Much quality time spent around the table "would you rather..." Big paper due tomorrow, Willy? Nah....due yesterday...At least we always had an excuse for not doing work. Willy, you're a true friend who is always there in a pinch. How you got from USCG buoy tender to SPECWAR we'll never know ("Chon, if I can get SEALs, you can get frigging Astronaut"). Hands down my best friend, you made this place bearable. Sully, Goot, Coy, TJ, Chon, Rhino, Andy, Tyll, SR, DJ, ML ToC… JM, LL, see you in SD.

Top to bottom: "Youngster Luau," (Left to right) Lisa Fadgen, Kylen Roberts; "Smile," (Left to right) Chuck Chmielak, Will Bundy; "Anyone for a Song," (Left to right) Scott Sloan, Pete Dwyer, Bill Major, Josh Nassiri, Cam Collier; "Hoo Yah PEP!" Ev Good.

18TH COMPANY

Patrick Benito
USMC Pilot
Las Vegas, NV

Trik. Trik Daddy. The Filipino demon. Adjutator...always interesting when you've had a bit to drink. Body pillow, Mardi Gras video. You're too crazy for me, but that's okay. Stay off that youngster ladder. Get your own paper. Candykyn doesn't have a phone. Putting out fires at Towson. 2 for 7… where do we start, where do we end: Midshipman Trik from 17th Company. Pat, it's Julia not Marjorie. Getting people to squirt. Training the Last Don and giving the India sign. Backhand boxing...coming out of retirement at Fell's Point with a girl. Technical Sarge Trik, looking like a local. K.E.M.- SCAM! Staining the wardroom rug. "It's ok, she's got a career". Roadtrips: Wafflehouse Buckhead, Canada, and Orlando (never happened). Batt staff....gimme a break. Tequila shots in TJ. Cat piss in Princeton. "Are you crazy?"…not crazy enough to be a shoe. Getting some in 1st gear going 60 in B-more. The work out stud. O-course hard charger. The not-so-yut-yut Marine. Funny guy who always brings along a laugh. Not afraid to receive criticism for anything you do. Thanks for the operational awareness, good luck in the Corps. JAH, DSD, BCD, CJ, JFW, CVD, PJL, DRILL, JDB, BGS

Andrew Abate
USMC NFO
Metairie, LA

The crew from the 'Grave knew you'd go USMC. Sir, 4/C ABATE, Sir... "Hey, you maggots..." waking up to shoe-rods on the ground.." looks like you just ate a bowl of..." chem labs & wrestlin' with SuperBein. You thought he wasn't that big; thought you could take him... Beyer's b-day party... leave the pics nameless! "a math major..." WHAT??..climbing the radio tower. Youngster boxing & seeing double.. submariner intro to wearing socks... weekend roadtrips/party searchin w/the guys... just to escape. Nothing broke in DC, except your car... and Clow. "Let's go, shower in 3 minutes, I can drive, I just need a car!" Leatherneckin' with BilyBodnarBunn... FMF with Chimmy was vacation! "you missed the turn!" failed attempt to outdrink SEAL Team One.. and a helluva way to soberup.. Col, let's go back to sleep and work out later.. HATED the 'school' part of this place.. and it showed. Chess with Lunetta- "Were you counseling? I heard screaming." "JZ, I've an idea.." but your roommates survived, you didn't kill anybody (except your squad at Leatherneck), you learned a lot, and the ladies liked you, (goodluck finding the ONE). "It's been the best and worst of times, and I would trade them for nothing." May the wings of liberty forever fly. '01 Sir! ARG Clow, et al; WBE; PJL and JZ

John Borrero
USMC Ground
Bronx, NY

MARINE CORPS TIGGER. Sleeps with both eyes open... Walks on the seawall, Dahlgren dates and Mitscher movies. Sushi, McDonald's, and Mangias. Road trips. Yes, I have to sing. What hair are you brushing? NEW YEARS. Must kill little green (no tan) men. Pistachio. Tiggerifical. Tuck me in? Bring cheesesteak. Pizza or Chinese? 25 reasons why I wont kill the guy who loved Leatherneck. I love MUD. Éclairs-monster size. Arcade sharpshooter. You gave me two warm fuzzies to wear, and one big one on the inside. You're my cook. You complete me. It was just a train ride, who'd have thought all this? Thanks for being the best part of my life. -EAD Made me laugh since plebe year. Always encouraged me. You know who's better in EE. Helped me put my boots on, never left me hanging. Talked me through my tears, celebrated my triumphs. Kept me out of trouble. My swimbuddy. Thanks - MJB Despite four years of rough spots, disappointments and tight situations, we always made it through together. You're my new brother for life; you've always had my back, and I yours. Be true to that beautiful woman. Whether family, friends, corps, country, or self: SEMPER FI.-SDC

Marcos Correa

USMC NFO

Bellevue, NE

In case anybody is still wondering, 'Boricua' is from Puerto Rico, NOT Nebraska. Non-alcoholic beer in the wardroom fridge as a plebe.-JAH.
Oorah Air Force, oh wait, I meant Marine Corps. Driving to Fell's Point 90 mph, 3rd gear. Master of the stick shift. Still has a crush on Marjorie. Dancing at Latin Palace. Well, you are a good guy who always brought laughter to our room, even if you are Boricua. Good luck, Devil Dog.-TD. Hey, teach me your moves, you have rythmn, and move to the beat like this. Umh, Marcos, you keep knocking me out. Are you suppose to turn me that much, I am getting dizzy. One margarita was just a bit too much for you. Enjoyed spending time with you.-MJB Dude you need to listen to different music on your own, not because I listen to it…You are really smart, but some times I mean WOW… what's up with the jibaro styles…Likes to go to Church for the girls, but then prays to God to forgive him for that late at night… I was happy to get rid of all that nasty hair for you. Ooh Rah-JDB
Oh, and don't forget…tu pai!

Darrin Dau

Navy Pilot

Houghton, MI

Dick Dau, Do you have an uncle in the United States Navy submarine force? Where is your Red Wings hat? Fight Club, and the Fells Point Phantom. Where's Dick.....he's doing aero. XO to Training, who does that? This coffee is so hot it's burning me. Sleeping in Jake's truck. Partying at the padres. Getting your roommates punched by the phantom, Fells-point pizza. Trik, don't eat my dog. 723 in mess dress, Petra and her hot friend at I-ball, Club Honda. Ring Dance with the Swedish hottie. What are you doing? Where's the Dick, doing aero. I hate plebes. S.K.E.M. scam. Minnie mouse in Orlando. Georgia Tech road trip, Navy football sucks, Buckhead. Darksider on the down low. BGS. Driving to Georgetown with the top down and back. Biggest dick I know. Operational Awareness, sat. Good luck delivering mail. JAH, BCD, POB, BGS. Hey, did you know we're downstairs? Virginia in December. Of course we'll study. Driving a stick in Tennessee. The bridge. 'Cause I'm tough, I'm from Michigan. PAX. "I'm brilliant" Sunshine's Dad in Texas. Lake Kiowa golf course. Scavenger hunts. "Can we build a fire?" Cheeseburgers all the time. Three hour chats. The color orange. laters chico, KMR

Christina Delgado

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)

Chula Vista, CA

Chrissy D. Dance freaky girl. Quit shoving your fingers down KMH's throat. I can't believe you own a beemer, and your sis too. She likes downing that uno-cinco-uno though. Ring dance limo rides. Keep drinking. White Russians. Applebee's every Friday. Why am I writing this two days after its due? Don't puke in your sink. I'm always scared when I ride with you. Quit parking on the yard when you are not supposed to. Good luck shoe, see you on the beach. JAH, DSD, JFW

Fiesta Margaritas & the Polar Pub…maybe we should ride some rides?..NO DIPS!…cider & sushi!! Mmm…Let the party begin…Newport and Hawaii, baby!!! RGP.

BEGIN BIO. mech E sucks, all those nights of studying. "i never study", but show up at a test and roast it. Great friend, keep in touch while you're in Hawaii. END BIO. JZ.

"You're one of the few women around here I consider a true friend, the only one I'll ever have as my basketball partner, and the friend I like to annoy the most but wanna hurt the least." PML. "I'm going

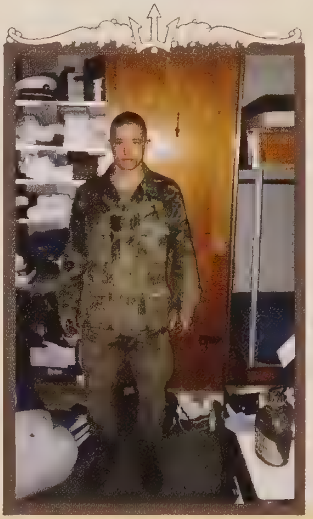
Brian Donovan
Navy Pilot
Scotch Plains, NJ

BCD, Boot N' Rally, SH-60 Mailman, Chunks on the pillow (x 2), what happened to Dick's pillow? "who's rack is that?" what time is it?-Hammer time!, Goat Cheese, Where's Katie?, your mom's brownies are the bomb, Dan's tapping, Led Zeppelin, stinky farts, challenge-"you're not a man", the last Don-squirt for me, come on Eileen, Corky-"Tuck in your shirt!" "Why didn't you shave?" sweated by"Connect-the-dots," "it's ok I've got certs," airborne pleber, drinking on UBS with Mike, Rudy's, the perfect night at MSG, 4 feet=1 stall. buccaneer beach, "so the coke just dilutes the rum? That makes sense." we'll beat ND someday. 4 o'clock rule. army/navy-"why are my sheets wet?" "are you puking upside-down?" Red Cox, Buckner Fan Club, always p.c., from trash can new jersey, fell's point quarter beers, how many squirters plebe summer? world record holder- and not afraid to tell everyone about it; fried your own roommate-must have had some stripes (LGS), will's feet stink. Good luck in the fleet and don't kill any sailors with your mailbags!- DRH, TD, JAH, DSD, BGS

Mom, Dad, Mike and Katie, I owe you the world. Thanks for four years of love, support and brownies.

William Easter
USMC Ground
Burton, SC

Your feet stink, but you are sort of cool since you've been to jail. Pound for pound the cheapest man i know. always 'broke' but always buying New shit for camping. so cheap he won't do his laundry until it has rotted Out the whole room, it might be your mom's side. good guy except for all the USMC stuff and the stinky corner. your plebes suck. lose the USMC belt buckle. hates the dog. i don't think i'll ever forget the first time i met you- you were wearing a blue b-robe with combat boots- oorah!! try not to slap anymore general's. Plebe Summer- mad that you didn't make any kids squirt. you lived with Oly- hahaha!! That deserves a NAM with combat V. "nobody put anything on my tab" Best of luck, and don't forget what the SH in SH-60 stands for. look out for falling mail. Family is hard to split up, and that's what you are. when you decide to hike again let me know. If you decide to get a real truck, give me a hollar, we'll go back to Playmaker's spring break stories will be held in confidence, gone. -trik, j, bcd, ab, BGS



Scott Flaherty
Surface Warfare
Grand Island, NY

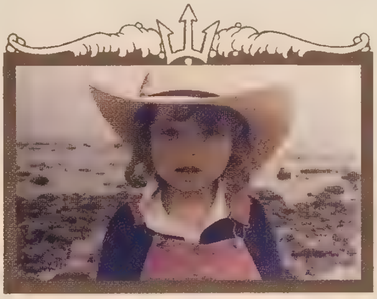
A model wannabe. Scott's stature draws him more attention than he wants. He gets exceptional service from Banana Republic salesman and girls at bars. (Did she say "Touch me where I like it?") Don't underestimate this Irishman, he can give you the finger while smiling in his drunken state. Although his solution is always "I'm going to bed," when there's lots of homework left to do, he insists: "Mom, I'm not lazy." You'll know what I mean when you read his essays that have more quotes than his own words. (Wasn't that paper due 2 weeks ago?) Wondering who stole the cookie from the cookie jar? Scratch you head no more. "Shall I compare thee to a summer's day, when Scott Flaherty sweats his weight away. Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, cookies and cream milk shakes make Scott's day." The un-light Flaherty. How do you cut 20 lbs the night before the race? Roomin' with the Asian connection. Rowing BlueBlood. High Speed Butt Pad. Super-Sized Flaherty. I hurt my (knee/back/shoulder). Dale Earnheardt Jr. GQ Dresser. Fishing on Lainer. Flaherty's Fables. Rack pieces Plebe Year. 2nd Place Frosh Four at IRAs. Looks like Gumby. Amazing oarsman, soul of skill and experience. Big Dogs; We Band of Brothers.

Kirk Glockner
Surface Warfare
Wilmington, NC

Captain James Tiberius Kirk, life on the links, always a great time! The Rutgers Coach knows up close that you are the 1997 Baha Beach Club Hotbody Champion, Believe It! "What do I look like a God ... Map of Florida" Attention BWI travelers, would the patron leaving the handcuffs and condoms at security, please return to claim them. Not a day goes by without an F-Bomb! Maxing out the bench press in Ricketts, intimidating everyone who can see the guns! The 7th tee box in Dallas will never be the same! Umm I think it was bad bacon sir. IM addiction and using your keyboard as a punching bag. Walking out of the woods after burying a Jeep in a stream during a blizzard. Boy was that smart. The O-Club was a great place for a 21st Birthday, nice work! Tuesday night bowling, you definitely are a redneck after all. It's all good! It was fun and nothing will be forgotten. FORE!!!!!!!!!

Rose Goscinski
Surface Warfare
Kearny, NJ

Rosie G01,, "You are the shortest girl, with the HUGEST car!"(aka, USS NEW JERSEY), here's to summer cruise...I love cali! beaches, and TJ... we were inseparable! -CH RosieG, little bee. One minute it's hello and then she buzzz's away. Your friendship makes the world a better place, your smile is always shining! -TS Known as the Venetian whore (you dirty minded..! It was for her role in Othello), Rosie's flamboyant personality never ceases to turn heads. Beware, she will mesmerize you with the glamour seeping through her pores! -CT Plebe year, you helped me greatly. Listening to youngsters' music through walls, classes sucked, you brought me home for Thanksgiving, and they openly welcomed me as family. We went to church, we went for bagels/coffee, and even swing dancing, you were a striper...your destiny! You'll always be my friend. I can't remember all we've done. Plebe summer, you saved me. You were the perfect pleber, loud, motivated...only problem: blisters. You shared your care packages when I had none -CF 20th birthday! Spring break 2000 in Miami, Val's house skiing, performances, ring dance, Sequoia's, the cabins, where is everyone? Polarbear club'97 with Debra and Camille, recons to Mahan tower, 4star hotel in Pensacola. Military discounts? Care packages as a firstie! KaroakeNights! Mom, Dad



Jarrod Groves
Navy Pilot
Fair Oaks, CA

Are we gonna get stuck? Naaaaaahh. Shooting a 13 in Peconic, cuz of Early Times. Hey ladies, would you all mind taking your shirts off? C.W. McCall. The Duke. Me and the Ole' Jeep. The Spru-can. Your stories of shooting…and the Jeep..always the Jeep and Megan. The longest engagement in history. Me and the Boys are heading up to the Cantina. Ole' Red. If that ain't country, I'll kiss your behind. Robert Earl Keen. Take off your hat while I iron my civies, thanks Busta. Ya guys mind if I turnout the lights. Shoulda been Group 3. Gosh Darn it Micron! Close the windows it is winter. Will Blockbuster let you rent yet? Strap. Jeep Parts. More tools than Tim Taylor. T&S. Hilljack. 2-for-7, I don't recall. Can I have a pinch? 10:27 – you cowboyed up on that one. Its like driving down the freeway at 70 mph and just chuckin' the steerin wheel out the winder. Well, we got stuck! Real nice, Clark, Real nice! KRN, KRG, FAT, DBS, PCM, CTH

KELLY HANEY
SURFACE WARFARE
DURHAM, NH

The invariable mark of wisdom is to see the miraculous in the common.

The Dance…an endless journey through the walk of life – timeless encounters with pain and tears, joy and rapture.

There was a hardwood floor, polished and open, invited us in and implored us to glide our soles across its face. We drew patterns with our scuffmarks and wore its surface until splinters scraped our skin. We floated elegantly through a crowded mist of tapping angels.

Lonely seats watched, sprinkled along the sidelines, some distance from the stage. Every now and again, they were taken – tired legs or blistered toes collapsed upon their repining tops. But we – we did not stop. Were it the rhythm in our step, the drive of our nature, a grasping hand, or the metronomical beat which seemed almost hypnotic at times…were it those things or others, we endured until the final song of the night.

Reminiscence stirs the kettle of emotions prevailing through each piece of music. Remnants of our past linger in the grains of soiled oak. And as we recall that dreamlike night of tailored motion, we step onto a new floor - tile or granite or glass…awaiting a new partner and new music. Our journey continues. Thanks for the dance.

JOSEPH HOUSER
NAVY NFO
EL PASO, TX

Joe Blow. How big were Cam's watermelons? Active member of SAVI. Equal opportunity all the way! Buckhead was the bomb! So was Canada, eh?! Hairiest Mexican I've ever seen. By the way, what kind of Mexican listens to Mozart? Punched by the Fell's Point Phantom. Fell's Point Pizza. "Pull over, I've got to ...!" Shots of gin on your 21st. Way too drunk at Ring Dance, Jackie too. Lived with gaybait, boricua, and the prince. Mortal Kombat with Groover. A certain female's skiing habit. Don't get in a pressure chamber while you are hungover. Get that orange out of your ...! Flaming on the Last Don. Horse. K.H.'s "Happy Clams" at Assateague. BCD thank you for protecting the room Army week. E-Dogs! 2/c Training Officer- 0500 formations with the plebers- what a jerk! Trik owns your rack. Trik owns your desk, too. CandyKane- very funny. Should have come out to Vegas. "What's that on the ground?!" Always committed to Jackie. When are you two getting married? Picked Marine Ground ahead of SWO. "You know what NFO means- not SWO!" "Hey, just remember to salute me on May 25." Good luck in the fleet and don't flame on your sailors too hard. -TD, DSD, BCD, BGS

MICHAEL HERNTON
SURFACE WARFARE
PITTSBURGH, PA

After 4 years by the bay this is the culmination of our experience with him. Our HERO and SAVI Stud, Drill Officer Extraordinare… From Devil Dog to SWO Dog we remember him like this…"Uh Mike we're kinda close to that median wall, and you're doing 110." "Just go back to sleep" says he. "I know I've been asleep for 3 hours, but we're not supposed to be in LA yet we only left Frisco 4 hours ago." "Just go back to sleep" Says he. Mike's a more sensible version of me, dedicated, loyal, honest, one of my closest friends, "That being said" check your pockets. "So why is it every time I see you out in town, your with some hot chick that's not your girlfriend?" "Life's like that sometimes" says he. "Mike you are a person that takes each moment of life and lives it to the fullest. You take the good and the bad in stride and learn from it all." "You gotta treat life like an adventure, you only do it once; besides, I want to have great stories to tell my grandchildren… you need to just keep on doing what you're doing, life will work itself out."

CHEN JIANG
SUBMARINE WARFARE
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA

First roommate, National Anthem, sharing an apple, water fights in the room, room inspections. "Kill me" in Chris Crosses class. Need any of us say more? How many times did we stay up till morning doing those damn comp sci projects? Chris Brown was such a scrooge when it came to grades. EE...just adding and subtracting. The Honorable Col. Jiang, leader of the Chinese revolutionary forces in Bancroft Hall. After five semesters of roommate bliss, the honeymoon was over. I think the kung-fu exhibition on the drywall sums it up. Someday I may actually buy my own printer paper. What's my tab up to? Five semesters - zero arguments...Not too shabby. Always a loyal friend, ready to help with any problems and always there to help. Be it studying for NR interviews or going to see a movie. I will always be glad that I got spend my first year here with you. Missed you this semester! Knock'em dead at nuke school. I know you will. As time went on, he truly became one of the few people who I truly trust...A friend for life. –AJM, BMW, DEK, DKL, PJT, POB, WBE

PETER LUNETTA, JR.
NAVY PILOT
PENNINGTON, NJ

PJ, Poopy J, Abe, Papa Lunetti. DC, Baltimore, Plebe Year hitting the can in New Carlton, bath in Jacob's Creek, Delaware Ave. to home in 18 minutes, Hank, the look, brother love, DMB, Halloween parties, I'm a Navy boxer. The midget, the move,driving in front yards and almost into a tree, Francis' punching bag, It's not fat, I'm just circulatin. I was just jokin, couldn't you tell by the tone of my voice? NJ on the weekend, Sandy Point, LBI, Rancho Diablo, Disney World, Belmar, Manesquan, Holyoke, Dominican Republic. Why doesn't your sister like me? The Deuce. 723... the place to meet your wife, Ring Dance (red face), California Pizza Kitchen, tailgaters, shopping with Jay and Jake (We can buy it with the wardroom funds), power lock on Jay's truck click!! Can I get a ride to the airport for $7 and we use your truck! You're not ready for Secret reef. Biking in Washingtons Crossing, the stilts, knees together to drain 3's. Last time I saw him he was on the phone, talking to Jen, in the parking lot, under a car...OPS, Pilot House. Find the quan. Live life on life's terms. Mom, Dad, Matt and Kris I love you.

DALLAS JAMISON II
NAVY PILOT
FORT MILL, SC

DJ, from KG-T. LN. MB. CC. LF. Buddies with every upperclass in 9th company. Spring Break in Myrtle, tatooz for everyone. Couldn't wait to get off the yard, settle for Mother B, and then you were a born again... again. Army-Navy '99... it was higher than just 3 feet, I swear. Physics class paid off, a trip to Minnesota and New London. Searching each other where for ticks? The fruits of the WVU trip, the butt dance and you won, thank god. But who ended up in the picture with the fat chick. How's your ankle, ok? Ring dance, what a disaster, drinking alone And then she moved here just for you. Cap'n Joe and Chief, Newport Bar, "Look what you made me do!" VA Beach, who left the "light" on? Latrobe trip ended up in Jacksonville after a fight, of course. finally saw the mystery Hooter's girl. DJ, they're only critters, don't worry about it... dude, it's a ceiling tile, what is your deal? Left a present in the sink that was appreciated. You're where? Isle of Palms? Way to go, D. Handling the two of us on River Street. Oh really, you don't care, that's just your opinion? SR, AI.

ERIC OLENDORF
SUBMARINE WARFARE
FENNVILLE, MI

Oly, who hails from the Windy City of Chic… Fennville. After shattering every possible scholastic and athletic record at Hotchkiss, Oly redefined the term "Student- Athlete" here at the boat school. If only those Lil' Giant coaches would have recognized that uncanny mix of power and sheer speed. Unfortunately, Oly's name will forever be synonymous with the likes of Mandarich and Klingler. Quickly, he shifted gears to hoops where he spent two solid years breakin' ankles with that killer cross-over on the highly- regarded 18th company intramural squad. Sadly, he was cut down in his prime due to a devastating finger-jam. One is only left to wonder what might have been. From a social standpoint, who could compare to the undisputed King of Wit, and the lone recipient of the coveted Commander in Chief's trophy. I guess that cute little zoomie just couldn't resist. Who could forget that fateful evening at the Turtle. I guess love was in the air… or was that the queen city chili? She's a lucky gal! I can't say it was always fun, but we certainly made it comical! I'd say we deserve a Purple Heart or two for saving each other's sanity. Why, you ask? Two words… Joe and Joe-Jay. We did it, buddy! Best of luck. BMW

DANIEL MALTBY
NAVY PILOT
MARLETTE, MI

Maltby....Altby!!!!!! Always trying to figure things out. Spring Break '99 meant one excellent friend found—Cuernavaca, Acapulco. We wont drink much tonight. We shouldn't go to that $20.00 club in Mexico. Best of times, you are an awesome friend. Let's go to Lisa's. Remember the Titanic and Baltimore? Now the question is: Where is Dan? Behold, the answer is, with Chelsea. Army/Navy game, let's drive to Philly. "Hey Luis, I think that girl likes me....I know these things." "I aced that test......" Remember the tailgaters? "I am going to go out and drink some beer while you do your chemistry lab write-up." "Forget who I am, think about who you are. You know about 90% partake in this type of behavior in Bancroft Hall—are you sure you aren't?" "This isn't the roommate I'm used to; you're much nicer now. What happened?" Will you kiss Allison??? Humble, honest, loyal. If Dan hops into your rack in the middle of the night screaming "Spider, spider," it's from his traumatizing period serving under Her Royal Highness for a year, which explains such horrific nightmares of spider invasion. After he became a true knight, he was a coward no more. Now, he fears heavy Canadian objects that pin him down in his sleep. "Farm boy, can I copy, I mean, borrow your lab?" You're the only white boy in the Latin American Club. Going to bogus parties at Johns Hopkins...A good kid and great friend— LE, JJ, JV, CT, SF, CJ, MF, IH

JENNIFER ROSSI
SURFACE WARFARE
FOREST, VA

Everyone seems to agree about one thing- 5 years and one BUBBA. NAPS brings back Swat and 4-2 reminds me of Hoot. Arm Candy at Ring Dance #1, Big Brother Love for Ring Dance #2 and #3- Maryland Pull up Champ. What can I say? "If I'd had fratted more plebe year I'd be the professional Ring Dance date." Curly Mike- "Ever seen that Rabbi on South Park?" curls that bounce back, Navy Lax, Karaoke Queen and her mullet man. Eeyore, Arch Nemesis-BB. 6 stitches later remember to Have a Nice Day. 2 Black Eyes. Chainsaw snoring, "Always there in a pinch" Jenni Blue Eyes. Asexual??!! "Hi, my name is Grey Pfarr and I like to…" Notre Dame- Pants??? THE Pitcher, Niner nights, 6 and over, Last night was "Weird," Dog-E-Dog, Head Restrictee and the Black N, Bubs- "We fight like an old married couple," The Doghouse, Damn the IOUs. Toga, Case Race. Reflecting over the past 5, through the drama, great times and crazy days, it's the path I traveled that really did make all the difference. Thanks to everyone for taking time to walk the path with me. –JCR

ANDREW MILLER

SURFACE WARFARE
MESA, AZ

3 years have come to a close. From the Pontiac to that Hockeystalker to the beer at G&L's I've enjoyed it all, thanks for the good times roommate. Even though Camp couldn't be with us, he will always be remembered, "eh, such is life." Best of luck on managing that golf course (and in the Fleet, of course) and don't forget your tee time this afternoon. J- "If you drink, don't drive, and if you are not of age, don't drink!" You're the most level headed guy I know, the kind of person that everyone wants to be friends with - friendly, helpful, and cool. Expert in meteorology, golf, cars, sports, and music? 9:20 on a 1.5 mile run? Are you joking me??, but, but, that's faster then me!! Best of luck driving ships. –CJ

STEPHEN RYAN

NAVY PILOT
ARLINGTON, VA

JAWS, Chili Boy, Mr. Sensitivity, future philanthropist, I'm living with that annoying kid on the sailing team. We can get over that median Steve… "bad tacos, sir" must be food poisoning. You'd never give in, right?…what about LC, MV (you got her what), BS…had to be the hot tub. Ah, let it roll off the duck's wing like a….WVA, Cedo's, Jamaican ten speeds, how many kids did she have? It's five blocks that way. You didn't puke in his mustang, did you? Off the brick wall, trips on the curb, and into the Mercedes. Ringdance, "let's just POV, guys" You're really threadin' on thin ice with those leopard-skin Pj's. Thanks for nothing, BB. Annapolis to Latrobe to Charlotte to Jacksonville to HHI to DC… I don't think that thing is inflated. Doing great until you broke her nose with that pillow. What's your address? I'm in the military, I move around a lot. Oh, cool, come on in. Ditched at Duke, but you saw Cameron and it rocked. Myrtle Beach Urinary patrol. I really think you kicked him, torn wrist band. We're in Savannah, I'm walking the street one more time. Steve, you are as good as dead. DJ, AC

JOHN ROACH IV

USMC GROUND
ANDERSON, SC

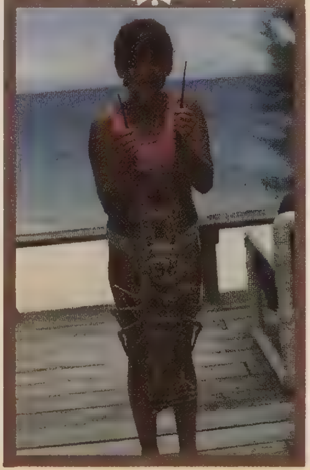
Stang, papa roach, johnny (just from me); dependable, reliable, worst luck with women, and cars. celebrating her 1 month olds birthday? you were her DD? bummer. remember your 21st? you don't but I do. we've got some stories that will be told in TBS - Drill Well its time to call it quits and move on. Did Camp's sponsor's ever let him hit that '_' at there house (PNC). Enjoyed the music, southern hospitality, and beer at G&L's. Stay out of trouble with Lynn, and keep the "flag" flying. Good luck with the Marine Corps Stang: "some Midshipman are just better than other's." AJ- Your finally a Marine, just remember to squeal like a pig when the E-6, you know the corporal, tells you. You still lost the Systems Bout of the century. One day, if it ever runs, you need to take me out in your Mustang. We had many great nights at the sponsors house drinking and watching movies. Sorry for that beer bottle incident, but hey you are a marine you are tough. You were a great roommate and friend, even if you ditched us for sasquatch on YP's. –DSC

Mycel Scott
Navy NFO
Clarksville, TN

Naps, Jersey, senior year ball outs in 2k9, we kept it hot. brought our gear to the next level with the help of K.C…game, minds, elevated with that. It's been real, don't loose touch. From Texas to Tennessee, we stay homeboys-Moe. Why you blowing off my classmate? Wink. You're gonna make a great officer-jz. "It's not an engagement ring…." "When I get my TL, the whole world is gonna change….." –rm. DonToinne, always getting the shaft (I'm the 1st SGT but I got a C?). Army Navy 2000, my house –pl. celly cel, da last Don, squirt! squirt!, it's trik and cel!, grasso- get on your knees!-TD. made it Toinne, now NAPS doesn't seem that long ago…remember you played soccer while everyone else played basketball?…don't forget your bumsauce rusty red truck that broke down at six flags, the worse truck ever… retire your tap dancing shoes too. LOL! won't need those in Pensacola… couldn't have made it through without you and our crew, know we had to laugh to keep from crying. know we'll be friends forever, playing the dozens until we're old. take care of yourself, good luck, and God bless…kty

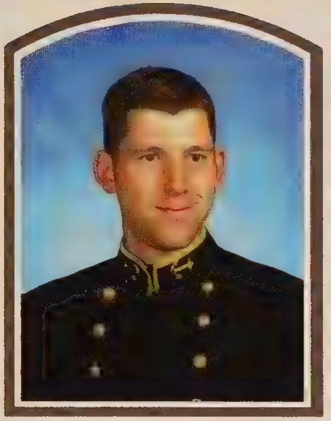
Cameron Shaver
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Longwood, FL

Florida girl…YPs-theres a fish somewhere with a safety helmet…see you in the A.M….do you like 2-hump camels? …Out of control birthdays…Drunken Jenga in P-cola…finding a flat tire in 100 deg. heat…Late nights with Farm Boy…Hawaii…and being surfer babes…I bet there are plenty of straight men out there…Army/Navy where did you go? :)…Mom and Dad…wait…who's Mom and Dad?…Who else would become friends with the Jackson Five while on Spring Break…wandering off …long drives to Connecticut…dancing queen…wall climbing…always lost…the ogre…innocent?…how did you get that concussion??…youngster luau…jungle juice…slippin slinde…tequila shots…90210 nights…first snowman…first snow ice cream….first snow angel…army navy 2000 big 2-1….piggy back rides…MIA from every drinking scene…where'd cam go??…who's dan anyhow?…kid rock…throwing up in meg's car…"if you quit, i'll quit lax too"..everyone else will sleep, but we will dance (and then eat pizza)…how am i suppossed to know if it's going to rain all week?….always gets the men…nick was the one who got away, but he was gay, what a loss to the female race…metabolife really throws you for a loop….and we're all off like a herd of turtles J



Jason Sohlke
Submarine Warfare
Bremerton, WA

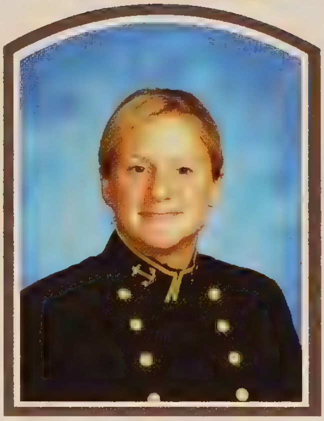
SOHLK – DOG, what the heck did you do this time? So, uh Jay, what exactly did that Dancer point out to you anyway?? After 3yrs of knowing you, you get to go on and menace Naval Reactors and then the Sub-Fleet (No Greenville's OK?), that is if you graduate after 250 demerits, 2 majors, an international incident, and the stuff you didn't get caught for. We won't mention the Gazebo, or that chick that tore her skirt after she climbed out of gate 3 from some tryst or another. God-bless you though, after all the ladies and your ascension to Padiwan status, plus your month or so of Sobriety at the hands of CAAC, you still don't hate women (Except that Drunk Driver from DC NW). I don't know though, you are joining the monastery of the Sub-Community. Oh yeah, just a piece of advice, if you're ever in the boxing ring again, DUCK, because we'd hate for you to quit your modeling job as "Mr. November." One more thing, next time your in the Virgin Islands, say hi to Pat for us all. P.S. Remember to wear you seatbelt. Do you still think I'm SATAN? MRH



Daniel Sowder

Submarine Warfare
Clemmons, NC

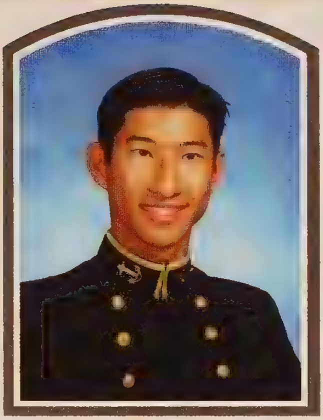
Mr. Sowder, are you even an aero major?" ...from the backwoods of the Sowder family farm..."33" best air guitar player..."ultimate" disc jockey. EQUIPMENT! churned out many an aero projects via the infamous Sowder factor, ...once deemed by roget, "do you even want to graduate???" the Dave and Alex Show during design, Aero WWF: The Estonian Destroyer versus the English Intimidator. motorcycle shopping, 33 emails, who was that weird dude playing air guitar/ drums at the Grog?...definetly our biggest fan ever; Mike and Patty in the cool club; "It's the good... the bad...and the skinny'... Jesus Christ Dan, no more rapping for you…Thank God for the 'stang…"Man Chowder"…The NESA room…Karpo jr...someones got a hot hand. 12:59 and 30 secs....not a bad finish jumping the wall, so we've heard. Flamin! "Get the Heck out of here, you're not his Dad!!"…sense of smell slowly gone away…use your most soothing, monotone voice to fire up the crowd!!…"Thank you, Piezano's, good night!" The second dumbest aero major, next to Fat Eddie…how many times can you possibly screw up 'Fortunate Son'?



Jennifer Suellentrop

Surface Warfare
Imperial, MO

Double the pleasure, double the fun...sharing the top rack...stop snoring!!!...Goodnight Mr. St— …Sea Foam Motel...PC baby...jumping into cars...basketball superfans…late night swimming in Atl City...belly button peirced "i love us, i love us"…florabama... hookers "significant problems"...SMACKDOWN…10th and Cheseapeake (we're having a party)...goat handlers...love ya always, avk….we're surfers, we surf. costa rican car rides=cow herds in the way...hard core golfers who take cigar breaks… you're supposed to keep score in this game? toilet paper hording...let's Sit Down And Drink Like Men! 3 way Tie for last on USS NASTY, who knew you were supposed to show up for work each day??... winning jimmy buffett tickets... "I will survive". NELLY! from the Lou! palace road trips. rabbit casserole? late night jamaica. JEN JUST DID 2 FLIPS OFF THAT CLIFF!!!!! the moves: fang-claw-gift-takeitback-spin2clap-play with IT-VCR tape that won't go in-sunglasses that don't work-finale!!!! jabroni! see ya in san diego, jenny—we're california girls now :) jal….youngster luau—slippin slide…21st b-day DTA—why stop because you puke on yourself? brothers, shoeless joe's karaoke! Drinking around the world at disney, dancing on the bar at BAR…jcr/ces…doggy…wedding veils…CASE RACE winners (almost)…flipping the cushions on the couch…vice-commodore o-club…it's been fun, mlc. bring it! NWR, double bounce try!
els/kmb



Chee Toh

Foreign National
Hougang, Singapore

Chee Toh's my favorite source of food nutrition. I eat his snacks all the time. Did he tell you that Dori Toh's his sister and Free Toh's his brother? It ain't easy being cheesy in Toh's family! Cheetah: an animal that walks slow, runs fast. Chee Toh: an Asian that walks fast, runs slow. If you ever wonder how this alien from Singapore gets 4.0s despite spending more time chatting online than studying, the secret lies in his $200 hard charcoal pillow! You know he is linguistic when he utters words like "No lah, you ah, ai yah." If you ever switch duty with him, prepare to be ridiculed! "What is Cheese watch? Is that in King Hall?" "No, I meant Chee's watch." Chee is our room treasure. "He's got style, he's got grace…Vogue." He listens to techno and goes clubbing in his leather pants. Yet, he is a great leader and an excellent example. He is a sharp Officer and a best friend, one who is always there to give a kind word and warm smile.

Jacob Wingebach
Submarine Warfare
Lawrence, KS

Polo caught sleepin', Butt number? I think mines cracked. Who says a plebe can't drive a Porshe 911. HFS..where's Jake? OH NO. Repell? we don't know how, we'll figure it out, Mahan, Stadium. You got caught doing WHAT? a PA GOES WHERE? Sounds like a good idea to me.Pleasure Island, where'd Jake go? JD on top of McD, sounds good. Road trip Up-state NY? I knew you would. SB-I'm not gonna hit you, OH OK... Provin you don't have to be smart to be an engineer.-MAM

"It wasn't me..." - Shaggy
"Life's too short to be uncomfortable."
- The Shepherd

WITH rue my heart is laden
 For golden friends I had,
For many a rose-lipt maiden
 And many a lightfoot lad.

By brooks too broad for leaping
 The lightfoot boys are laid;
The rose-lipt girls are sleeping
In fields where roses fade.
Housman

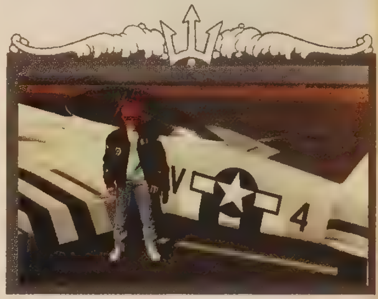
P

Benjamin Wilson
Navy Pilot
Cincinnati, OH

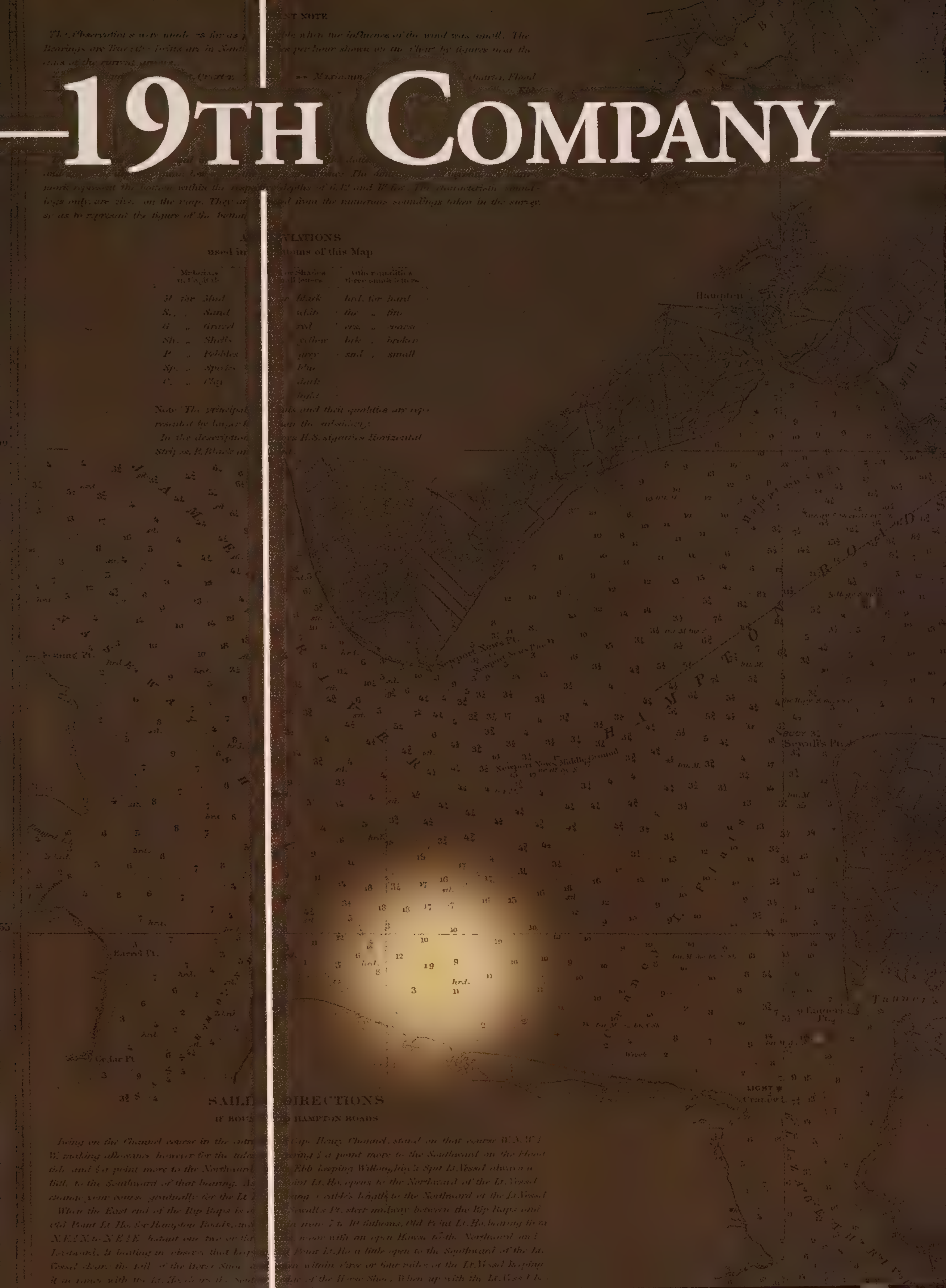
What defines you more? –Queen City, or 3 sayings: "It didn't take", "must've walked off", and last, but certainly not least, "settin' up shop" – the last of which epitomized your Mid career. Which one of the wives you talkin' to, anyways? I must admit, as far as the social aspect of Academy life goes, you were busier than a one-armed paper-hanger… You were my Griff's and Fells Buddy for most of our time here until that fateful night at the Turt… who could ever forget that one? That night proved once again your ride's nickname: Black Passion. From crazy drives from B-More to 6th wing cat calls, the Jetta lives in infamy… Ever get the code back for Dave's? See Babe yet? She made King Hall worthwhile. I still can't believe you made it through three years of living with an O-6 – you think he would have fixed your hair. Came as an all-city receiver, left a Little Giant superstar and part-time kicker. Hopefully, in life, you won't get hit by someone on YOUR punt return team. Here's to your unborn wife. Which BSB IS really gay? I can't believe we finally got caught firstie year. You're the best, Ben… EWO

Jay Zarra
USMC Pilot
Mesa, AZ

Mech-E ahhh! ...DELTA company baby ... are we nuts?? "there ain't no nukes in the Marines!"... Jigga Man, I can't say enough. You're a role-model, friend, and brother. I wouldn't have gotten through it all without your patience and love. You will go far and do great things because you care. I don't know anyone else who'd share in the poo of my life (on many levels). I can never repay you for all that you've given me. California Pizza Kitchen, Ring Dance, Chelsea, talks late at night, squad 4-1, Batt staff, Jenna on an airplane, cell phone calls over break, can I borrow 50 bucks for the weekend ... I got a check coming I swear!, don't wake me up once I fall asleep on the floor or there'll be a hell of a mess the next morning! You're my friend. You're gonna be my best man Har. I love you brother. Feasting on Mangias by the dock. Spending saturday afternoons on Captain Brown's patio. Being a good friend. Welcome to Cici's! Umm... yeah... did you get the memo? yeah come on over and check out the new lawnmower, bring the kids! Yeah we like you, we don't like them. LE, DL, PL



19TH COMPANY


Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Sewell's Pt.
Houghton
Cedar Pt.
SAILING DIRECTIONS

Ryan Beshany

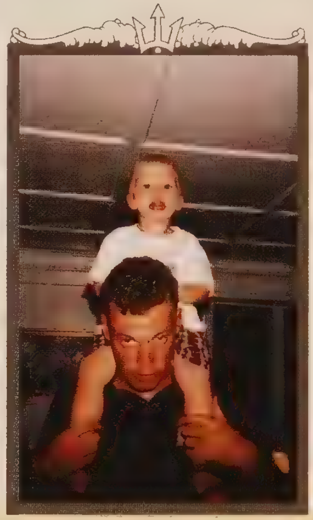
Navy Pilot
San Diego, CA

Shanski- keeping it real in R12, Vandadi the not-so-hottie, Zoff's face meet Ryan's fist, the great American flag heists, drinking= restriction, Christmas farewell…something on your face, Jimmy Buffet crusades, the Nihongo flower - OC trips-"Excuse me, have you met my friend Chad?"- salty dog- Smoke's dreds- low crawling for blocks-"Chad, don't make me pull over, no beer in the front seat!" Commissioning week ski trips, ODU-CJ- 4400 club- gliding across the sound- Best Western naps- "Amy, I'm comin' in!", Radford- Cooter at 7-11- "Maybe you should keep looking for your friends.." Finger-lickin' good at Hood, Ring Dance poo monster- "Phil, you've gotta come up here, I've never seen anything this bad before," bathing with the Beast, Astrid, PSU frat boy fun, chokeholds for Dan, JMU- U-Haul's and $1, UVA- Camel jockey and Homecoming queen, beer throwing in Richmond, chocolate donut and silver dollars, windy Hatteras nights under the boardwalk, big Reese's pieces, LJ, Erin- I will always be with you and love you forever

Joseph Darcy

Surface Warfare
Brightwaters, NY

Joseph, Joe, Joe D., Jody, Curly, Stroker, stroke, whatever... Head of the Charles in week... How about Ram's Head tonight?? Damn you J.P.! Don't poke me. I'm serious... Nice fountain pen, antique? Put it next to your ivory slide-rule. You do the Doc homework? I borrowed some tuna... She's a girl, and your friend—she's your girlfriend... Hey fatty... Keep it real, Chunky Butt. JoJo- quit you're whining and clean your stuff up. You can live with us just make sure you ask Dougie first. Watch your fingers around FAM. Yes we're all going to Hell, but you'll be among friends, Do you have anymore of those delicious raisins? What about Bob? Don't drag your feet. Snif… look at me. I'm getting a little verklempt… talk amongst yourselves... I'll give you a topic… who deserves an Oscar more: Kit or Barbara? Discuss. Moose's Mega Mixer, Curly, Kit, Crazy Joe, SOUTHPAW! "Slick as snot on a glass doorknob" 2 Joe Darcys PUMAPUMAPUMA Mouse Ear South 0530. After four years, all I can ask for is four more…wait, who am I kidding? MRS CTF ADL CJL APB MTP



Chris Fisher

Navy Pilot
Orinda, CA

Fish…Pony…Hip…Hip-Hop…Hip-Hop-Anonomous…, Slim, Leave the Glee Club now or I'll lose respect... What's up with J&C? What do you mean, I need white court shoes to play on those courts...Go "gonia" or don't go at all—whatever... Over the bars and into the stream....Try not to knock over any chairs at R.H. Rock on –MS; Always remember Dancing Bear and the warming potion. Never thought you would see Susan again did you? downwind starts with Bean? BOOOM!-J.W.&Cess "fat fish"...racing in chokers, regional parties, toga parties, UMD girls, "i'm not fat...just big-boned."...ski fast!-Rach; Alot of miles, places, faces and a few bottles of Goslings along the way. Do not fear... for Wyatt Earp and his immortals will ride again...GPL; Fun in 14. making fun of Soule's girls. goldfish eating. my smelly crew stuff -Buck "Bermuda table dancing, Lao Dong Hai Sumo Boat Wrestling, 'the wind looks good over here, go right....no LEFT!....no RIGHT!' north face!, Georgetown hookups, Kentucky bourbon, pissed me off—he he, hand to hand, i learned nothing in 412 or thermo because of sitting next to you, sorry about the hole in the wall, and finally 'I'd like to propose a toast....to the president of El Salvador...'"-Cusin

Scott Darran

Navy Pilot

Gardnerville, NV

O-6, Captain Random, Major Mumbles, Double Down, smurfmobile - SOAR, Leonardo, SplintDAWG, hood trips and the forbidden video, IM-ing Melanie4, IM romances, O.C. drag racing, Salty Dogs, Rolling down hills, Jeri's Christmas party – M.C. Hammer dance, Jalapeno poppers on a freshly waxed deck, 21st at Shooters, Brazil trip, BUSTED! – Tisza ski trip, wannabe slayer, Night Shift, naughty drive back from Onslow Beach, picnics with snak packs, Coors Light, & hardboiled eggs, Bullard incident, chats with the Deputy, dropping cans on your head, fireworks with Hockyko, taking advantage of mix, ID mixup in Tahoe, cheese sandwiches on King Hall bread, King Hall bandit, conlocker searches and pics of Jennie, tattoo parlors, prince of the batcave, Darranstein, uuggghhhh, roommates in Yokosuka – Muira Beach homeboys – Buffaloes, promise ring, mile high club, borrowing Chad's videos, 247 swing dancing with Alana, "my name, is mister Dur-AN," falling over for some Boones and playing match maker, laundry room confessions with Jess, whispering naughties into Megan's ear, electrical box for Jake, 12 pack of coke and a snickers bar, NOGDAWG, greatest episodes of debauchery, Later, Besh, NateDogg, Heffe, Gags, Strinos.

DURING HAPPY HOUR
Bud
$1.50

Aaron Fuller

Submarine Warfare

Verndale, MN

Where to begin…..oh yeah, …WVU, room assignments: Gingo, Haywood and….Fuller…"Flynnie, I can't feel my legs" the beginning of the end for my wrestling career; Wicks, my name is not "Newman, and yes, it was an old singlet…Duelly's got your new one." Dom, Jabin, Toughnuts, Homey, Gilligan, Newman: It's a tie between "Billy Choy" and "Nuprin….little, yellow, different." Leave the Asians alone…pick on Canadians instead.. Dom, Tommy, you each get a bottle of soco, courtesy of my 21st…. "Homey likes it." Wolfey and Brock, that Britney Spears dance is gay; let's forget about Va. Tech weekend, PSU was aight, 19 sucked w/out ya this year….well, NARCH was a mistake-sorta, 19th Co, "damn you Jim Prouty, I want my sb glove back." To wrap this up, let's just say that 4 yrs here didn't go as planned, but it wasn't that bad, but I sure as hell wouldn't wanna be you underclass, with years to go. Sub force here I come, hopefully I don't kill any dorks

Julie Faulkner

USMC Ground

Kingwood, TX

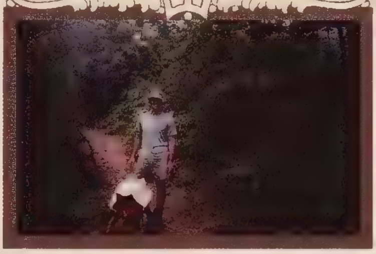
Julie Bulie, Julie Bean, Minniebee decided 2001 was by far a cooler year to graduate than 2000, so she kicked back a year and waited for us to catch up- the best decision she ever made.....Our endless countdowns for soccer, spiked cappacinos in every cafe in Euorpe. Bailey's and coffee-our infamous commercial. Every workout regime a girl could imagine, including running to Cali-killing two birds with one stone. Issue undies and combat boots, ring dance 3-peat, I just want to be a mom, the prettiest girl with the ugliest face, fire marshall bill, boom boom boom, come on over, Spanish orals, it's the leadership's fault-whatever, all we need is sun pickles and beer. Thank goodness no more pre-season, so "how's Brad?" New rule-no visits after 9:00 p.m. Boxing and wrestling really do come in handy, end of a dynasty. Presentation, what's the worst that can happen? The greatest dancer the Naval Academy has seen, famous last words: "the grass really isn't all that greener"-the Marine Corps doesn't know what they're getting into but they're certainly lucky to have her. -MEE, DDL, SMW, SRF, MMN, ELH

Danielle Kaegel
Surface Warfare
Millersville, MD

The state of her room does not reflect her organization and planning skills, which extend months in advance, tells stories better than anyone without missing the details of a wardrobe, “I would rather go in debt $500 than eat another meal in King Hall!!” Cider and grilled cheese, couldn’t ask for a better meal. Do you think we need reservations in Dublin for St. Patrick’s Day? Breakfast club-Jamaican theme, UVA, “box of wine- are you outta your mind?” “Why do Miss Kaegel and Miss Benton have the same picture from high school on their blotter?”-Chief, subjecting others to SP stories, MANY long bus rides/gossip sessions with RB, South Beach and striving for the perfect tan, “Dana, I REFUSE to pick up your mail another year!!” Beat the Col. days, train for a marathon? Ring Dance (who needs dates?), Seal team Kaegel-Miller: diving in adverse conditions, from straws in your coffee to a side of cheese: It works! Earle, NJ-the best place on earth! Ocean City, the curse of the Steerage Hawkeye, “Does anyone have anything salty, like a pizza?”-DLK, AMK, CMV, RAB, MEB, CAM Great friendships, warm memories, this place was better because of you. Dana, thanks for everything. ’01 Sir!!!

Colin Kane
Surface Warfare
Columbus, OH

Our young SWORRIOR came to us from the capital of Ohio and has loved every minute here in Annapolis. Everyone always wanted to know about his attractive younger sister and when the next time was that she would be in Annapolis. He chose Electrical Engineering for a major during Plebe year and has surprisingly made it through the rough seas to graduate. He often teamed with Christine Fix in Electrial Engineering adventures and to her surprise, actually finished all the labs before graduation, despite his slow pace. Lab data was always hosed and it was always the young sworrior’s fault. “That sentence would be OK for someone who doesn’t speak english.”, Chris would say. Known as a Yuppie Granola, rock-climber, hiker and kayaker extraordinaire, as well as MATLAB guru, Colin loved the outdoors and using computers. His collection of North Face and Patagonia clothing and equipment could outfit the entire Academy. He always went on some outdoor adventure during Spring Break and for some reason the weather never really cooperated. He was also known for the yellow kayak strapped on top of the Blue Volvo with FREE19 license plate. It was the most conspicuous car on the yard. “A guy with one of the biggest hearts I have ever seen.” His roommates would often lament “Use the indoor voice” and “Where do you hide all of this for inspection?” We are sure that he will do well in the fleet and whatever future endeavors he encounters.



Angela Karalekas
Surface Warfare
Ludlow, MA

Napster to sworrior ...this Ironwoman has come a long way. Not a person on the yard she doesn’t know by name and alpha code. Sleeps on the floor with tostitos. Parties in dirty unreg PE gear. Post marathon diet of ibuprofen and each meal as if its her last. Survivor of the Nazis, never let the bastards keep her down. Breakfast club Pres. So lucky to have had friendships grow in Greece, Russia and Belgium and on Israeli and Bosnian and Irish Spring Breaks. “Guys my teddy bear is on fire.” “Chrissie I think there is a cat in my bed, can you check for me, I am too scared.” Box o’ wine in Philly. “Those skinny girls just don’t have what it takes at the end of a race.” Beware of the curse of the Hawkeye. We survived an inspection from 4 star and always beat the colonel and gunny. “Keep your eyes on the road don’t look at the steep ravine or all these sheep, My life is in your hands!” A true Greek goddess. Has been blessed with so many beautiful friends and would be worthless without their love and prayers. DLK, CMV, SMF, MEB, KIM, VAV, DET.

MAVRIANOS KASTRINOS

SURFACE WARFARE
BROOKLYN, NY

Strinos, Stronos, Mavrionos, Electronicos, S H O nos, IDnos, B-townnos, Five-fingernos, Gimicnos. ParallelBarsnos, DVDnos, PlebeComputernos, H O nos, Turtlenecknos, CarpelTunnlenos, 4/CPrivsnos, Takeoutnos, Sonicarenos, Tecnomixnos, Hibernatenos, Bedthesdanos, Constantine Metropolis, Refernos, OneForTheRoadnos, OileruttaEarlnos, Caldwell'sToynos, HoodCollegenos, DidImentionIwas Greeknos, Smokepitnos, GottaMagazinenos, Cellphonenos, IMnos, Stalkernos, ILLPnos, Bahammanos, Friendtoplebesnos, Melanie4nos, Femalebaggagenos, Northfacenos, Tintednos, NOGSDAWGnos, UNSATnos, BigHerm and Hockykonos, PRTnos, NYexpresswaynos, OneWaynos, Slayernos, Fedornos, Ingridnos, Ballnos, these are a few of his many aliases. He didn't always shave, or bathe, but you could always find him on IM or watching a flick in his room. He'd always share his acquisitions with his friends. He didn't always stay out of trouble, but he loved PTing with Gunny. For these reasons and qualifications, we hereby promote you to the rank of Ensign in the USNR, so help you God. –velcro, besh, slo, hoot, dougie, scotty

CHRISTOPHER LARE

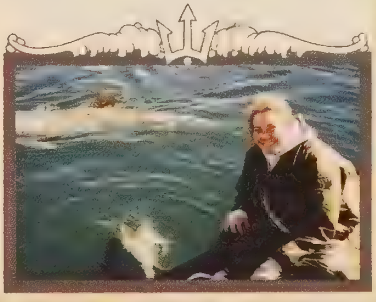
NAVY PILOT
NORRISTOWN, PA

Lare, you got issues. – Random people every five minutes during 1/c aviation cruise "I want some cold cheeseless pizza." – Several lightweight rowers at every race "40 years old dude, 40 year olds" – John Young "Chris Lare is a sex machine" – Me as I tried to sing James Brown at Cheers "At least you don't have any plans to make a living by singing" – Anyone who goes to Cheers "Who was that guy in three seat wearing the extra small shirt?" – The Louisville Women's Crew Team "C-Luv" – Tristan "Lare, you're out of your element" –The whole team "Pilots… excuse me…. *naval aviators* think they are so cool: you get all the women; you live on the edge (insert Top Gun quote here)" - Aaron "Want to play some pool? Hey what's that law in Pennsylvania about sororities and alcohol?" – PFC "After 21 years on this earth, I have learned one thing, standards have not gotten me anywhere" – Me after a long night at the clubs "Nate, me and you are gonna go sit in the 'I got a girlfriend box'" – Me to Nate during summer cruise

DEBRA MANN

SURFACE WARFARE
SAN DIEGO, CA

The devil...it was the devil...I don't know what happened, but I know the devil made me do it! IM sucks and there will be Simpsons episodes forever. "So, like my sister she was thinking abou..... um.... about..... the.... uh.... hey is that... a chub bar?" ADD is a pain, but there is understanding.... that is what is great.... eye to eye or understanding. "You aren't done. No listen! Bring back the chicken fingers, this boy ain't done!" You are a martyr for the grenade and we all owe you our lives, but you will have to take only mine. Everything except Bryan Adams, please Mother of God not Bryan. Never thought I would end up where I did, but happier than ever and proud to know that you are part of the 5% who know what it is all about. You will do great and Japan has sticky rice... good enough reason to pick a home port. Watch your 6 and 2 years is nothing....RGSLU Thanks for an odd but entertaining time at this torture palace! You're great babe, get rid of the ADD and you will be marvelous! Loves, your roomie Kel! deb, the kareoke, diet coke goddess, thanks for sharing everything but wheres the love i never got mono! DD



Joshua Mayoral
USMC Pilot
Montclair, VA

Taught me how to drill so I kept from looking like a twit and a hell of a good guy to talk to. USMC is where he belongs and will do well. Computer games will be his death, but at least he will die happy." - RGS "It's because you're Mexican." - CJL "Taco Bell, Papi Chulo, Hosuwa labandera, "Mexicans don't live in Virginia!!!" Had to put up with long nights on the phone, illegal chairs, "We're gonna tag the roof," silent treatment coming back, AoE, Praetoria, "What roommate day?" Ned Flanders, ring dance. Thanks for the help and the memories. We are the league of nations. Dont forget the minorities will someday rule the country. TWO WORDS: mandatum. . . dawger. - TVO "Big meany, and his name is Hamley not Herman." - EAS Krispy kreme donuts at 2 for 7. "It's a little bright out here, anyone have some sunglasses? The best drill officer around...oorah high and tight. Enjoy the corps man...see you in the air." - TJHP

James Miller
Navy Pilot
San Diego, CA

Mill-J, are you kidding me? Shut OFF the computer game. Quick! Run fairy fire on 'em! Some day we'll be Simon and Gar-Miller. C'mon, I know you can hit that note. The go-to man outside the arc. SPLASH! Hmm, new sopranos are looking good this year. Fourteen alarm clocks, strategically spaced over twenty minutes, just to wake you up in the morning. Breakfast? No, no. Sleep. Formation? What's that? MISLO scam king! You have as many computers as I have books, you pack rat! The comp-sci, visual and performing arts room. Supercali Master of the text game. What game is it this week? C'mon Jimbo, when are you gonna finally date the Hood girls? (Pasha) Walking miles through Boston; karaoke; First-Class TWA; Shopping – I like green, you like blue; house white at Carmine's; letting me sleep on your shoulder; watching "American Beauty" once, twice, several times; FLY NAVY!!! (Dana C.) Plebe year roommates. Please don't sing. Corrupt, compared to Julie, but Wellesley WAS a great time. (em) Why in the world would you want to be a MISLO?...Oh well, better you than me...(tjl) Crew shells, racketball halls, all the fun in between (erf) (P.S. Still owe you a Dr. Pepper.)

Kelly McGill
Surface Warfare
Lawrenceville, GA

Kelly, from the beginning of plebe summer you have always been there, you are the greatest. You are the southern belle in all our hearts DTD to the girl who always helped me paint my nails, joined me for Chinese, Ben and Jerry's, stoagies on hospital point and El Toro Bravo, and was there to talk to when someone needed her to be. Kel, you are a great listener, friend, who has been there for me in the past. love ya girly, rag. Hey Charlie.... thanks for the good times... good luck with all you do...GO SWO :-) Lit Debs now for my portion I would like to use this spot to thank everyone who made my career at the Academy enjoyable. I love all of my friends and you all know who you are. I would not have made it through here without every one of ya'll. As for the rest mom, poppy, and quinn thank you soo much for all of the encouragement, it meant a lot and had the most impact. And Jeff, you made my firstie year the most enjoyable, thanks for everything. Thank you everyone, you made me the person I am!

Lucas Mixon

Navy Pilot
Bunkie, LA

Remember all that beer we drank? Luke Mixon, state champ from LA.. the only coon among us.. man of few words, (calligraphy).. the brain helped out surving here on the Lousiana education…the milf, most fortunate misfortune ever… porn's pillow…. "its been three months since I've kilt".. fall in the creek….. ringle head shave…3/c.. "no target" headbutting furtraders…50 bridge jump… "I aint scared.. ill do it right now!"… "no, but we just got off a boat, and we're real thirsty".. pole holder… Penn State-SAE shirt.. late night abuses from 4314…. Beer handoff on mower… screensaver besh and LSU tiger… 1/C.. from MIR to three stripes, he's in… hacienda, death of budman…talking doughnut… open mouth, insert foot… carpet eater… "shut up and get in the truck" winner.. except weekend nights… "hey mix, you going out?".. shoulder surgery not in vain.. must have been divine intervention.. mass paid off… have fun in Pensecola… take care of your girls.. "how about them tigaaaas?"…

JN, JT, CK, RB, JH, SD, MO

Tristan Oliveria

Surface Warfare
Daly City, CA

Tristan Ginataan! Egghead! Dawger! Nooo! Good Lord! Holy mother of pearls! Ay papichulo! You pancit-eating motherhamper! No good! Meng! Hay Naku! Ohhboi! Yay area! Remember Flipside Late Night (Rice Cube on the wheelz of steel)…looking out in VAbeach…swapping drivers EVERY 10 minutes with Frank and DB…combining rice cooker powers for weekend cookouts and movies ("spam or corned beef this week?" & "who's got the ketchup packets?")…Tijuana…hook us up with a Philly Cheesesteak…Snoopy shrine… company master chief...Ring Dance+Alize=Smiles for miles… late nights with kumander yabut on the cellie/dialpad… leaving your MORIAH legacy on YP686… Filipino fighting warrior…those spandex pants fit like a glove… the king hall pinoy connection… "hey meng, put your IM on autoreceive"…how are those frequent flyer miles doing? Bacolo was the meng of many words, always making us laugh. You looked out for everyone else but yourself, and we appreciate it. You only live once…live it right. Just know that we always got your back. If you EVER need ANYTHING, flash the Bacolo-signal and holler "Good grief"!!! Sandali, let me wipe your mouth…good luck and ingat kayo, Mr. & Mrs. Yabut. –Kid Kikkoman, Osiris the Flipth Wonder, and Ho-su-ah/040101 *MAHAL, para sa iyo ito. Salamat sa lahat. Mahal na mahal kita.*

Jeremy Newton

Navy Pilot
La Porte, TX

Remember all that beer we drank?.. Jeremy Lamar aka puff daddy from La Porte…sir, your town stinks….newt, mix, the brain…What did you do this weekend plebe? The bald johnnie… one of the ratiest plebes there was, smoking on ledge, civvies, drinking, dust dinosaurs…. From "name any freaking missile" plebe year to ships and aircraft trainer youngster year.. driving the stang from DC, Steph help!…"I stole a book!".. 99 beers, Route 50 bridge jump..Chomp, back to the geekers. Double take.. 2/c "there's us, there's them" Tasha…breaking in Liz's house…. as a friend, she should've run.. the leader of the striper renaissance "I hate night tours"…o'club staff meetings… daily schedule- sleep, formation, eat, flame on mates.. drunken rabbit hunting.. run by snaking.. "I'm white trash too" baby sitting "kids" in VA beach… hacienda beer pong champ.. half baked, im not proud of it, but it doesn't bother me.. "if you wanted to wake me up, you could've said something".. wild, naked parties at the toft's.. attemped threesome.. ck, you pissed on me.. deer riding in Q-town.. newt, first brother to make it to college.. good luck in Pensecola.. hey, hook me up dude…
LM, JT, LE, JH, CK, JD, KG

James O'Malley III

Submarine Warfare
Tulsa, OK

Jenks, Jake (because he looks like one), O'Malls, Jim, Slo, Jimmy, and Drunkenmalley. All synonyms for "that guy" at the bar, or the drunken uncle you loved as a kid but sometimes got a little out of hand while wrestling in the living room. Always willing to lend an ear to listen to your problems, but the advice comes at a premium of one drink per sentence spoken. After carrying out an amphibious assault on the Sandy beaches of Manhattan, he decided he was better off staying away from the drink and the "Beiches," this tactic lasted a few short days. His athleticism, or rather lack thereof, was nearly unmatched in any college arena. His blazing speed helped him to achieve the position of Captain of the Lightweight Football team as well as the coveted role of O-line "pet." The most significant people in his life during his tenure on the Bay were a combination of users and abusers who reveled in seeing him act on the unbelievable and improbable. The most important of these minions was not another Midshipman, but rather a girl who loved binge drinking and bedding down in gutters. That episode ended, but it will live on in the hearts and minds of many as the best and worst of times. Loved, feared (at least by 165 pound quarterbacks), emulated and followed; James Andrew O'Malley is and always will be a unique combination of lush and lover.

Trevor Prouty

Navy Pilot
Kingwood, TX

Four years too long…oh no! cd's in your locker!! G-Town and Chappaqua as plebes. Yeah sure, lets go to Baltimore...glad to meet you bug-eyed girl. -Mmm, chalupas. 5 minutes til taps- bartender another round! Always seeing the joke and stupidity in every random email and sharing it. Marching? "Prouty, you out for a stroll?!" OOOOO CANADA!! Model UN, Peoples Republic of China. Labatt Blue sure is tasty. So how long are we supposed to be in this row boat? Two bottles, four guys, ten minutes, all right!!! No need to worry, I look like a lobster all the time. Slurpy? Tom Petty Concert, need I say more? 2 for 7, why did you take my clothes off? Good bowling. Mike and Chavez y Chavez. Seven dollars for beer, seems reasonable. How many Dr. Peppers from here to Comanche non-stop? Ocean City!!...Oh, it's raining. I'm listening Trevor, but do you notice how this ice cream carton has a misspelling? Skiing in NY. Krispy Kreme, can you say one dozen? Gettysburg camping- two straws, one bottle of Sunny Delight, and "friendly" pizza service. CH-46's? Of course. We love you man, enjoy grad school: CFS, JRW, RGS, RRR, LAW, CHAVEZ

George Riveire

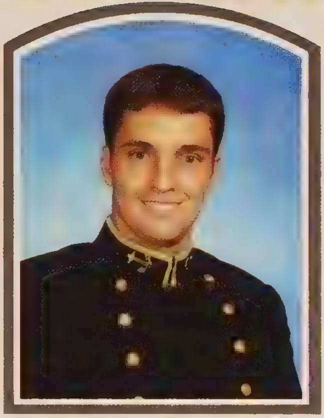
Surface Warfare
Washington D.C.

We knew there was something odd with this guy from the start. "Training TIMEOUT, TRAINING TIMEOUT!!" was the first thing we heard come out of his mouth. The guy could speak after all. Youngster year was one big circus, his apprehension at clipper point by the Gunny, grounding reports from the Severn, "I swear the bird attacked us!" Chaos of late nights led to G the dancing machine and free-falling from the rack; "uum, guys I think I'm falling." From ac dud to super stud second class in one semester. SWO fever set in and we lost him to the YP team, "Arrgh matey, tis a fine Navy day." Summertime surprises came as well; "Detail… me?!….hmmm, well sure, why not!" Faster than a headless chicken, smarter than the average fool, it's the XO! Spirited out into the P-way, sleeping bag and all, his faithful comrades showed him what they thought of his "leadership" of the company. The Jihad armed with an assault rifle, what a scary thing. Here's to the one they all call "G."

NANCY RIVERA

SURFACE WARFARE
EL PASO, TX

From 5/c to 3/c, not bad.. oh wait.. back to 4/c.. Ethics class with Capt Craft.. As Good as it Gets & Macaroni Grill.. what cab ride? Boogie nights at sponsor's house.. center field.. blue magnets.. DOD police.. Bristol, VA.. meet in the middle.. You mean we need to bring clothes?.. March 6th.. Minnie me.. Norfolk, Quantico.. 2nd Class on 1st Class privileges.. UA on the beach.. 60 days, 30 suspended.. Lost in Baltimore on your birthday.. Need a new pair of glasses or had too much to drink?.. Macaroni Grill.. 60 more days.. 1st Class on 4th Class privileges.. Thanksgiving in Paris.. Christmas in El Paso.. New Years in King Hall.. 60 more days.. Spring Break in 4th wing.. Ring Dance on restriction.. graduation.. Where's my silver dollar, Sir?.. the O-Club.. Squirrel looking monster.. 60 more days.. You haven't sacrificed enough, restriction queen!!!..! peez-ba.. the big goodbye.. 3 years, a lifetime of memories.
JWM, MAM



DOUGLAS SANTILLO

SUBMARINE WARFARE
DUNWOODY, GA

On 29 June 1997, a private jet arrives at BWI airport. As the door slowly swings open, a man in a white sport coat and purple crew neck glides down the stairs. He walks casually, carrying only his leather briefcase, stuffed full with the documents of his latest acquisitions. The fluorescent Andre Agassi tennis shoes he wears are half Don Johnson, half tennis club instructor, and 100% PLAB. In a way that is what he became, half of him was a traveler who flew strictly business class, half of him was the tennis club instructor with feathered hair and a killer smile; You wondered about when you dropped your little sister off for private lessons. Could he be trusted? Certainly, he went to a private Catholic high school and grew up living the hard knock life in a quaint little suburb outside Atlanta, GA. This rugged lifestyle was further cushioned by his mother, friendly and elegant to all she met, regardless of her BAL. On a particularly spirited evening, the southern belle remained just as charming despite having more Tequila in her bloodstream than glucose. Unfortunately, his world changed dramatically after he arrived at USNA. His waning years at oosna were were occupied by a COA whose only therapist was Dr. James Beam, a debilated, "gristhled" has been, and New York City personified. His dance floor antics were legendary, his charm the same, his tennis game beyond question, and his affinity for sorority girls and supplements ceaseless. The story of Douglas Richard Santillo will win hearts and minds for centuries to come.

PAUL RUTZ

NAVY NFO
FARIBAULT, MN

Pasha... You wait, we WILL find Nirvana. Moonwalking Flowertoe! Space boot and Baltimore Swedes. Transpo: Bring helmets. Viva! Stop signing me up for stuff! Oh, I get to miss class and drive around in Kent's rockin' van? Ok, fine. Haggling the falluca. Guarding Ole Bindo, his Steinway and Spanky the pianist. Drunk poetry: Madrid – the lights are life! Señor Picasso rolled in his grave. Bisexual Belgians and our EU philosophy... pass the red wine, Professor. Smiling Counterplan. Well Captain, how would YOU define leadership? Blues Brothers, guitars, and Wesley's high seas. Shtoetodekoya! Who's outta key? Beach talks. Rutz, you got any African American in ya? From NYC (Swimmin' in da gelatin lake!), da burgh (yins keggin?), Amsterdam's red light district (violent window display), to Minnesoooota. Judo flips on mile 24. Hurricane? Let's go for a run! Paint everywhere, poems in our EE notes. I love her, I love her not, the insatiable Pablo. I practiced my Spanish on this Mexican Girl, when I met this writer from England... Did I tell you about the Polish girl? Yes, Viva, she was hot. Is that all you think about? Paperback WRITER! Givin it a hudredntin percint! (Spanky, Blackbeard and the Viva)

Russell Schuhart II
Navy Pilot
Penfield, NY

JIHAD. hey ladies watch me; chicks dig it when you dance on the chairs at Castle Bay. Take care and enjoy flight school, you're a good man (child). TJHP Throwing you around like a ragdoll in Judo. You can be my wingman anyday. John I am a leader. I am a great leader. I've got an artillery plant and a cardboard box to practice basic close-in combat tactics. Josh. mister dawger. . . russo. . . thanks for the help. . . i still owe you those tickets!!! Pushed me to finish the last set of flutter kicks over plebe summer, despite my cyst. The infamous F-14 analogy always clears things up. Good buddy since 7/1/97, tool and friend forever. Always livin the fighter pilot dream. A real leader and great guy. If only we can figure out these women..... STW (CS) and "GPS is cool!" CK "chop, chop, chop, chop...... wow that's a UB-374. It was phased out in 1974 by the Istanbul Army, which was once Constantinople, and re-introduced just recently in the US half way through 1984....." "God Damn it Russ.... what are you talking about! It's ok.... you're still my #1 Navy air man....I can't wait"

Matthew Shellock
Surface Warfare
Little Silver, NJ

Fatty, didn't know ya before 2/C year, but now I know too much, more thanI could ever want to know. Late nights finishing the remnants of a Free19 tailgator or sucking back a few in Ram's Head always a party with you! "Gentlemen, the only thing this room has going for it is that it doesn't smell funny!"..JD ...Prof. Gaglione's calculus,..2 hour wait at the Cheesecake Factory, but that food is to die for...You're gonna be a super, sailin' SWO. Have fun and keep smilin'. Becky Fatty Matty: Movies, Road trips to NJ, sailing...MEA I learned a lot about Dirty Jersey in four years; wooly headed Zulu trouble maker; Wes talking about chickens?? don't turn yourself in for drinking, oops, too late; One down...one to go; Shell-Fish; how many classes were we in together? Cue Ball; the poisoned beer at the O-Club, why is the bed wet? just let Joe do all the Doc; FISH Creator of the Mad Props flag, "squad mate" and best friend, Ring Dance, IM chats, our $300 bet, Dahlgren dates, a trip downtown, "I can't...I have sailing." I promise...LY, Amy... This is what I'm known for, I hope everyone remembers me the same way. Peace.

Edward Stahl
USMC Ground
Raleigh, NC

On an odyssey beginning over half a decade ago and ending sometime in the new millennium, "Mayor of the 'Park" Hoot embarked on a harsh journey. This journey took him to the cold frontier of Newport, the prison of USNA, and the playing fields of Navy- Marine Corps stadium. This journey also took him to 4-2, Ron's closet, V's pool, and on excursions with law speakers such as "Warrior," "Monkeybrains 55," "'Slo," and "The Bear" Clayton. This journey saw the "Cranus" squatting till he saw black, all under the tutelage of "satan", wahlie and kin-dog. Words like crucible, sled, debacle, frazzled, grizzled, jaded, imposter, full plate, 800 mg motrin (doc fair's cocktails),3 bills, 6 am treatment, and unsat all have meaning. Despite not "rating" weekends (ever), Hoot managed to fight his way out and have fun in such locales as: R- town, H- town, O- town, Baltimore,DC, the edge' (trigger time at the turt), one-way, UMBC, idiots out walking around, and other places that can be neither denied nor confirmed (Beshany's porch incident). Summers were relegated to frigates and destroyers out of the 'Folk (swat, 29 cent burgers, e-dogs). Hoot-centric warfare... directed mainly at plabio B and d-linemen's knees...On to the Corps, where blue-collar work still means something...#79 NFB. "If you want to accomplish anything interesting, you are going to have to go hard".-Henry Rollins

Christine Vallely

USMC NFO
Garden City, NY

YUTVAL, The Triad. Twin brother, Twin boyfriend, PLAYA BOB!!! Nice typing. Dad's famous cookies, NY bagels, Buddy's. "A box of wine are you out of your mind!!!"-PT - streets of Philly, The Vault (chocolate covered cherries, swing dancing...enough said), O.C. basketball-geo metro, quarters Charlottesville-zzzzzz, 21st bday-yikes- toilet dive or 2...cider jack. white stuff, retainers. 4 and 5, therefore MICHEIIE!!!, ghetto. Chrissieisms-"woo hoo snow!!", "yuuuuuuutttttt", "Hells no!", "joinx", "I'll show you...". calves bigger than thighs, nerdmath, mini-post, wherever she went... she was running!!! (30 minute outter.) Wakes up religiously at 10 minute chow call. Drives like Mario Andretti... "Oh sorry sir, I didn't realize I was driving 35mph in a 15mph zone..." "Man, I am money! I have never even been pulled over..(smoked!!-83 in a 55)." It's bball season again, see you in 6 months." "You're a Marine!" "Remember the family that pumps together, stays together." "What? I haven't thought that far ahead yet." "Hey Mike where did you just come from? 7th wing weight room?" "Its beat the Col. Day!!" "Because I am a…PAPERBACK WRITER!!!" Thanks to MO, AK, DK, JB, MC, JL, PR, JH, ballers-shot callers, and my friends who have made this place fun and memorable!! Yut mom, dedos and "TEEJAY!!" I couldn't have done it without you-I Love You!!

Nathaniel Velcio

Navy Pilot
Lakewood, OH

Steak…they're getting really drunk, they're not that decent…they're perfect. Ring dance surgery. Ultimate fighting skater video – 75, 30, 2 and 3…and then 10 and 1. Pittsburgh dance club injuries. 3 trips to the former deputy. Hardeeville, SC – MIP $199, 80 in a 65 $130 and the whole bar. St Patty's – MIP $50 plus $45 costs. Watching the Duke girl, and the Swede, double click. Bleacher tipping. Camping getaway driver. Magic chit with Strinos. Waking up sweating next to a whale in Daytona beach. Sacrificing the cow for finals. Plastic bagging in the shower. NIN at the Gorge at George. Last Who show at the Garden. Bile in the kitty litter. AC/DC tailgating with ED. November2Victor. Twilight Zone. Goldfinger – 20 (had a date) plus 50, 15 and 6. Falling out of car and nasty panties in VA beach. Take One with Balazic. Nightmares the night before '99 graduated. Full moon at the Liberty Bell. 5 second tequila chugs for A/N. Angus. Fubes. Wetbar. 300 yen night at Gaspanic with Upright in the gutter. Friday night 40s. Teaching Duke frosh to bong. NOGDAWGS forever!

Luke Whittemore

Surface Warfare
Lawrence, KS

Glaciers, mountains, oceans, Oxford…not bad for a boy from Kansas. There are no other Jayhawk fans in England. You're a political genius stuck in an unfriendly little world, but it only gets better from here. Great steerage study group. You ate gasoline? Oh, you're from the American Siberia. 2+3 = 7. Guth's class next? Another concert? You like Tori too? Dude, have you seen my necklace? There's nothing wrong with Earth First. Nothing like reading the Economist; thanks Tom. Ooooh...is there blood in that pizza dough? Buy a warmer sleeping bag. Untapped ideas (Denali, Presidentials…) "Shoot! 'Huh?' Behind you, shoot!" {ring, ring} it's for you again. Do you sleep? For goodness sakes, what's wrong with Peeler? No one understands but Luke, the eco-terrorist. You want me to run where with you? Are you crazy; it's not nice out. Yes, go climb up and down a glacier, bike across America; your mom and dad don't want to see you. Good luck saving the earth. This time pick up the phone in London. It's been fun, have a blast at Oxford and I'm sure we'll see you aboard the Rainbow Warrior someday. Sail on! BCL, TJHP, JRW, CFS, RMK, MEK

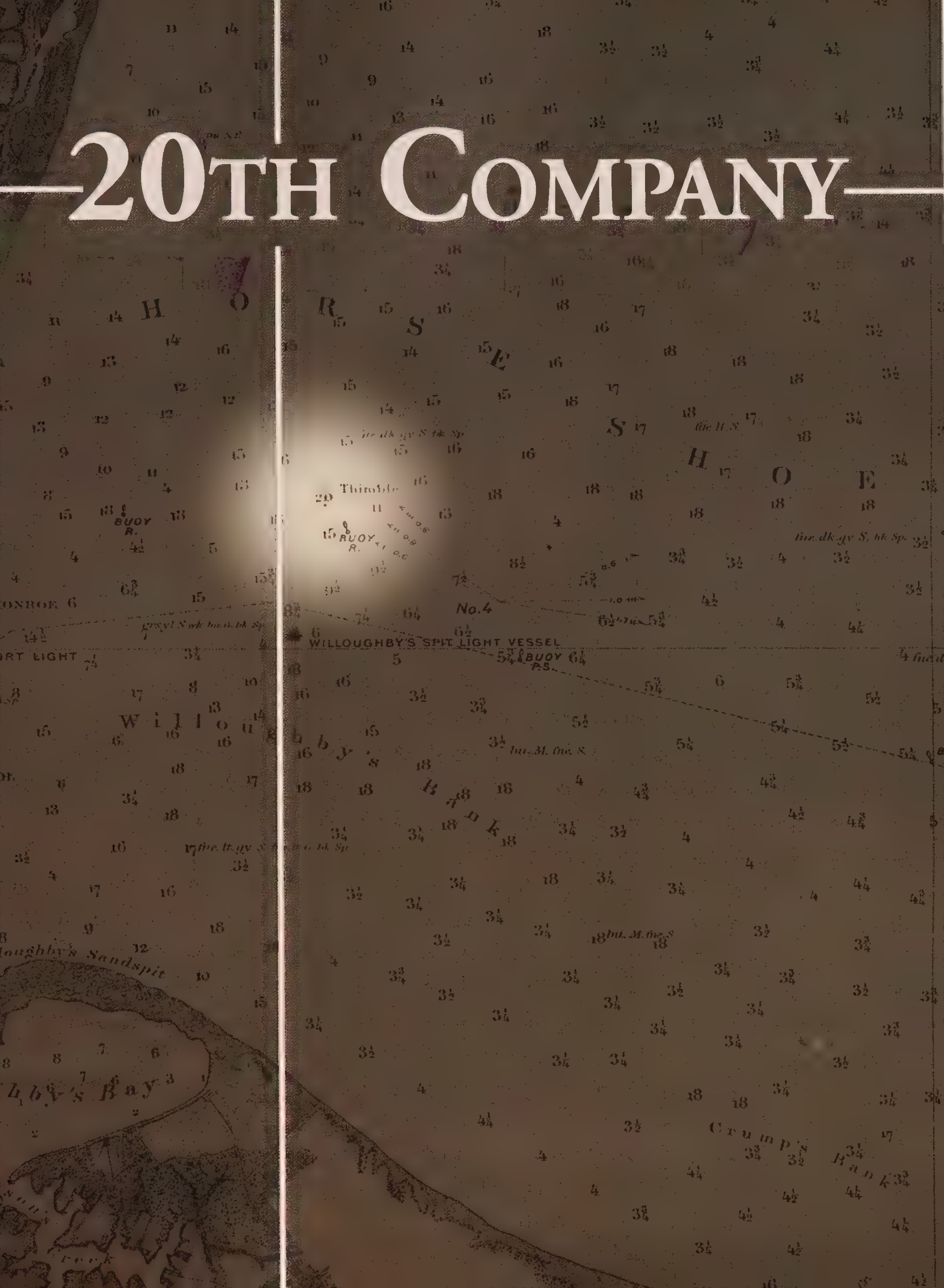
JONATHAN WILKINSON
NAVY PILOT
HOUSTON, TX

Ruby's Truck Stop Special, sweeeeet, I'll have 5!!! Talking trash about detailers while they listen: doh!! Wilky, RR and LD 'partying' at St. Johns the night before sea trials?? How about LCDR 'whatever-his-name-is' coming into our room with the music blasting, boxers, nakedness, flying basketballs, and a girl on the bed!!! Shoemaker's suitcase of 'reading'. Racking up the demerits youngster year, getting caught wasted in New Orleans. Dude, I didn't know car roofs could just dent in like that. Okay, no one can possibly slice a golf ball 90 degrees, nevermind! French au'pairs at Griffins. The trio that stayed (Brian, Wilky, & dirty Mexican), even if we don't admit to. Christmas colors in the porcelain-god, but on Halloween?! AF: Guthrie's. You mean you're gonna send me to Hawaii for free and all I have to do is wait one more semester?! Geronimo!!! Stop "checking in" four times a day! All those damned canada geese and we can't shoot a one of 'em. "Uh, guys, we have to turn around and take LT back. She's too sick to make the rest of the trip." Damn John, always thought you looked better in a yellow sweater than a blue one.

Top to bottom: "Bug Lady and Bat Woman," (From left to right) Angela Karalekas, Chrissy Vallely; "Charles in Charge," (From left to right) Chrissy Vallely, Dana Kaegel, General Charles Krulak, USMC, Danielle Kaegel, Angela Karalekas; "Military Style Football March-on;" "She's Taken," Price Balderson, Jeff Poirier, older gentleman, Erin, Ryan Beshany, Chad Gagnon;

Abajo: "Este Chico es mi Amigo Trevor," (A la izquierda) Jon Wilkinson, Trevor Prouty.

20TH COMPANY


HORSE SHOE
Thimble
BUOY R.
No.4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Crump's Bank

Davede Alexander
SURFACE WARFARE
LORTON, VA

Dirt don't Hurt. Buck, Rob, Mike W., Mike M, Booj, J. Bock, Swat, Ronnie, D. HILL, DUCE, IKE, Kenny, B1, Rashad, Moe, Kev, Reg, Danielle (matching furniture/Newport)… y'all are like family to me. Well first I want to take the time to plead my case. Broadwater (snake bite, 2/C etc), I was never on your deck after Taps… I don't even know a girl named Racheal. No GUMS. Josh tell everyone in eighth wing that I never came to your room during the snow day looking for a CD. SSSHHH!!! Ryan Beshany some things don't change like my propensity for big butts. IM SO HYPE… Yeah Brian, Racheal was my sponsor for Senior Day-but I didn't plan that. Yo Josh what time should I call your room- 2:15. TOP OF THE LIST AND BOTTOM OF THE LIST. To Duce, 2/Cs hold it down for me. JMU sensation..dead to the world at 8pm. Brothers 4 life.-Willdogg. Princess Uriah...ghetto speed...beamers and broads...all the girls love dave...dirt diggler...i like dem gurls...i love that gum....hot doggin...pole vault!!! 3 yrs...J.R.M. 98...my lil tyke...friends for life...honorary naps..my brother, my fam, my best friend for life luv ya mang-
Buck
#28 NFB Brotherhood.—#90JM

Andrew Carmichael
SURFACE WARFARE
ALEXANDRIA, VA

Skinny kid from the hills of Virginia. 4 yrs and 30lbs later thinks he is though. Claims to be from the Ghetto of DC really from the suburbs of Alexandria. Quiet except for the occasional Denny's brawl. Carmy, Drebbe, Dreski, Dresif, Sloth (never liked the last one). Multiple drunken sporting events A/N in Philly "yo that dude is pointing a piece at us better take the next exit", AF with 7 in the car and stomach fluids all down the side, Protramid the beach, party at Drew's clash between HS and USNA friends, drinking the Captn's finest, party in the truck, cruiing through Europe, lots of bars and long drives to Ohio at random hours. They really do build character here. You can't handle the truth "Oopps can't do that out of here, sorry." Maybe in a few years.

Erica Christian
SURFACE WARFARE
DUMFRIES, VA

Parent's weekend stalking… Chinese dinners - you gotta get an orange bib with a trough... Calc 3 - say what? only plebes left in the hall... My confessor - You like who?! The first attempt going down in flames... There we were, CSTS '98... Palm trees, moonlight, Mexican hat dance, foot massage, crashing surf in Cancun... Horsies, AT Trail... King Hall likes your sister! Hours on the computer...my late night advisor... ugh, are they flirting again? You have to help me pick an outfit! Aero till insane hours of the night - you want to attach the tailhook where? sleeping on the couch at VT; Hey E, where were you today? I bought a car! The Friday night cruise before ring dance – where's Chris? guys suck…wait, you're getting married???... Mt. Marcy, one knee on Mirror Lake dock.. dancing at Poly Ester's - yes we are hotties… the sauce is almost done... Skaneateles naked waterskiing show, Bunybaby on snow, long walks around Bancroft... so little time face to face, yet so very close...friends for life. CCP,AM,BD,KR

BLAKE CROSBY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
HAMPTON, SC

From the hills of South Carolina...Bling Bling...Army/Navy 3/c year-Dude, Don't piss on my neighbor's dog...cases in the wardroom...Thursday night all nighters...Lava Lounge...Mangias- Umm that girl is only 16, SO!...A good samaritan who drinks with a bum...Cancun-dude where were you last night? Don't ask, it wasn't pretty and I didn't have my clothes- Sloan, where's Sloan?- The Congo line, proposing to the shot girl..."We are going to go on a magic carpet ride"...supt's stars, where did they go?...Maaaaarshall, Tiiiiico GO!!...The Polish corridor...How do you get lapped by Kajmowicz on a PRT, twice!!!!...1/c YP cruise-seemed to make some new friends from 21st co..."The windows are tinted, no one can see us"..."You be Leonardo, I'M DECAPRIO!"...Capt and coke slushies...Beating up lad's on your 21st, after he bought you drinks...Where's your cover...flied rice for Brake...Does Court scare you...Any more mistakes (Thanksgiving)... -PM, JK, TW, TV, TL

ETHAN FIEDEL
SUBMARINE WARFARE
TOMS RIVER, NJ

Although Plebe Summer was a trying time for Ethan, no person deserves to graduate from this place more than this man. He has endured a great deal of hardship and struggled with problems only to end victoriously. 4 years by the Bay allowed us to have a lot of memories! I'll probably never solve that metal horse-shoe puzzle! I do remember lots of random running into the room. You would use Mill-J's computer, do god knows what to it, then Jim would come back. Hey, has Ethan been here? Cammiclaus,. that's so funny. First I need to check on my kids. Seemingly always on a sugar high, you could power your submarine given the chance - and I'm sure you will. Did you lay the keel yet? Section leader for eternity. Thanks for the gifts, only you love prof B. Don't touch your tongue to the reactor. The truest bubblehead I ever met. Not another Goldschlager! You're working too hard...good luck, my friend. If you think the fleet is messed up now just wait till we get through with it. To those who read and helped write this, thanks for being friends.
TMS, ASG, PXR, TLR, PCM, CMW, JAM, CAP

KRISTINA GORDON
USMC GROUND
KANSAS CITY, MO

Well Grandma we made it! Who would've thought we'd end up such great friends:) Remember that Spring Break youngster year and the snorkeling adventure? What about the late night talks and advice sessions and don't forget you know who with the long name. Let's not forget that drive home for T-day and someone snored the Whole time! And never forget crash and burn from Copeland's! By the way, do you still have the glass? What about when Grandma got a dose of her own medicine? Cozumel and 2 days of silence. Wow! Glad we never had to buy you that cane youngster year. Smile :) If it weren't for GC, we would have never met and lived through each other's mood swings. Go drive your ship girl! Thanks for always havin' my back. You da bomb! -Your sista for life.

Timothy Hertel

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Annandale, VA

A couple of memories: "You'll never get into the academy!" (Thanks Mrs. Ellis!).. 4424.. "Are you speaking English?".. Paper in the nose.. Giving John the face.. "I'm a nerd not a dork".. The bomber and the ball cap.. Gardner will jump the Blazer.. I am going to see this girl, I hope things go well! (love ya Andrea '99).. "I don't think a hole in the ceiling is a good idea".. "No, I mean Yes".. "John how would you like to serve in the Navy with someone like Mr. Wilson or Mr. Hertel??".. Ever been in the Dant's house?.. The coffee shop.. The ethics final "Tim just cut it off me".. Intercessional "Leave".. 3 man enter 1 man leave.. "I can't tell you any stories from youngster year".. "I am the deadest man alive".. The Sink Taco.. The minivan bet (VW doesn't count).. Road trips to tech.. It's the internet's fault.... good luck everybody.

Kathryn Grof-tisza

Surface Warfare
Somerset, PA

Kate came to us from 19 youngster year and became part of the fashion police squad..what ARE you wearing?? Try this on instead...Decided to become a tutor despite her limited knowledge of.. tea bags and other interesting lessons, that Christopher will thank you for...What goes on westpac, stays on westpac...may your next cheng be better than your last...at least there will always be the muffins at 2 am! You are my inspiration! A great friend, honors NERD,..do you have any old tests? Engine... ma..th..zzzzzzzz, mini-eggs, big sister, NWC, study buddy, blow pops, about time you came to my room, beach bum-even though she can't tan, surfer to be, look at my scars!!! Wanna go grab dinner and a movie Friday night? Which squad leader again? Thank god your squad leader firstie year was a girl. Can we talk? How come you and I never got together, we would have made a great couple! These past three years wouldn't have been nearly as interesting without you... runs a heck of a lot faster after a million knee surgeries than I ever could! Why would anyone want to go SWO..5 and dive, 5 and DIVE!! EC, EM, AM, JD, JG

Dana Kaegel

USMC Ground
Millersville, MD

The sweetest sister, my best friend. "Are you familiar with Annapolis? Vaguely, Sir", 'nature walk' in Stafford County, a fourth roommate, "Putting you on the tough love program was the best thing that ever happened to you." "This doesn't taste like iced tea at all." Will never outgrow the toy/gadget phase, an optimist— "Balls for future dog." I am so lucky to have such a wonderful and caring sister. Thanks for always being there. Call me when you get lost driving.

Speed walking, treacherous snowy mornings, and longer walks have yielded great times. Whether cruising with our mismatched driving skills, eating cheese subs, or moving out x 2, we never fail to laugh. "Hey guess what I got for Christmas... GPS!", Garry's Grill... Gotta stay back for some trivia guys... Hey Comp Sci Major... crash any computers lately? BACKSEAT driver from Hell, GREAT listener, amazing perceptiveness, but most of all true friend... love ya like a sis... the other Dana.

Thanks NWC for some wonderful memories. These four years wouldn't have been the same without you. Nathan's, Lollipops, and Corona... what else can I say?

John Kajmowicz

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Lincoldwood, IL

Good morning… "I need a smoke"…Who kicks in the door to their own house?! Take it easy "karate kid"…The salt shakers at O'Brien's aren't free…SUPER, "What happened to the 4 man?"…Anyone seen John? Oh he's upstairs with Charlie…RAVENS!!!…singing the tough john song…brigade ADEO w/ his 14 drinking offenses…Mr. "PE office" failure for PRT… "Hey John, can you get me some ice?"….Jordan vs Payton one-on-one, who would win?…DITKA of course....winfield and TINO… BANG! … you're not supposed to sleep/pee on the ledge…how do you get kicked out of every bar downtown … quivma32 … self imposed 22 mile radius; why do you even own a car? …kaj favs=kissner, V, Kevin g., Ev good, joy z (the troll)…nice car MIDN Zuben…with your panties on the ground…the love shower…did I poop my trou?…ACC RULES, Illi who?…yeah right, I bet you have a retarded brother…fat Jamican chicks don't mix w/ cows…big cookies…3 star flag… "sweet thumbs" …pvc pipes and conduit…V^2…electrons, dapas, and 17 seasons…how well do you bellow? …Sammy who?…are the bulls making a comeback …no look confusion maker!!!… "she won't be that bad to work with, I am kinda excited for this semester" …your thumb doesn't belong there…good luck in your 2 years until retirement age…pm, tv, gf, mc, db, bl, th, tw, bw, bac

Andrew Guise

Navy Pilot
Westlake, OH

Geese, Spice… had a sweet plebe year room-mate, took a whole bottle of nair to clean off his back... climbing the chapel dome; scaling the wall to jump the 10 meter in the dark, "You jumping any time soon?" pt stud.... triathlons... heard you bonked on that ironman... punching goot in the stomach… who's the hotty in that picture on your desk....151 on your 21st, watch your head... drilling in the room… talking in your sleep, you scared the hell out of us… "Andy, you look so busy, is there anything I can do to help?" … was gonna be a seal, but couldn't take the cold.... so Andy, when are you going to nuke school... i mean dive school.... oh no way, you're going navy air?.... actually ran during spring break... "you guys go snorkle, i'm just gonna do a few laps around that island".... paunch cuba and hennessy, that tasted terrible and you know it.... wanted to ask Courtney to ring dance.... loose deuce platoon... that was easy, can I go again?? Best roommate a guy could ask for.

AAG, MSR, JJKW, CJP, GEW, PPD, ICH, BTB, JTM

Jeremy Kim

Navy Pilot
Kingwood, TX

Few people make themselves noticed: J always leaves great impressions. To a select few he was Opa. Never would he leave you hanging, but bros before hos 4eva. One who always fights for that inch, he'll always go that inch with you - IAA - Marine or Navy air, Honda or domestic, player or not? Life is a series of questions, and you figured it out. From this plebe who needed guidance, now a jealous second class: Don't question yourself, because we all know who you are… you're a great friend to all of us. See you in the fleet, dude. - RKNC - "I like the Cure as much as the next guy" (Dude this is Depesche Mode) "Whatever! Just play something else!" Ocean City… "You know he works for Abercrombie and Fitch"… trouble on Griffin's steps=Ricketts boxer fiasco…7-23 - JCP - "An ace that bounces from place to place on the chase to face wall after wall that will simply fall like giants to a man with gifts from God like David. A man to trust and to respect. Vaya con Dios mi amigo" - Tak Rock - Forever indebted to JPM for showing me the way - JLK

Timothy Ladowicz
Surface Warfare
Homewood, IL

Sleep enough?...More electrical appliances than anyone...two year recovery from shoulder surgery, have you fully rehabed it yet... I THINK WE HAVE A PIEPER DOWN!...Kelly($70 million), wasn't worth it?....Learned to like punk with JV...The man that helped me Cope...Screw the Oscar's the Soprano's are on...Hey Tim where's Lampy...Cancun-Go to take a piss and you come back with your ear pierced....Did you get those USMC shorts from CAPT...Gentlemen's playground-your friends look like idiots...Aviators are strokes, wait didn't you want to go Marine Air...ehh, Mr. Ladowicz's room is UNSAT, ehh...So Tim how was Mass with your parents?...Be careful when you park...At least now you have knowledge... - JP, JK, PM, TW, TV, BC

Benjamin Moreland
Submarine Warfare
Plano, TX

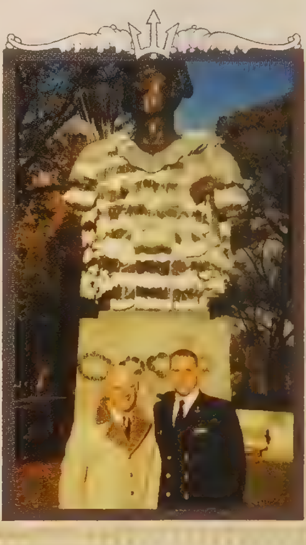
Kev: Moe, More, Nathaniel, Coppertone… one name sums it all up: Brother. From late night chicken huntin to late night discussions to wrestling, it was always somethin new. When we started out, didn't know if you'd make it. Who else could turn three days restriction into two weeks? How'd you finish your physics final so fast? I know we'll be in touch though, cuz if I don't call you, how'll you wake up? Desir: NY to Texas connection.. We held it down in 27 plebe year. "Tre Thugs" Sophomore year trials made us stronger. Junior year stayed baggin' chicks, and kept it hot. Enyce and K.C. Senior year it was over hover. All that liberty… they were just asking for it. On to NPS in S.C. and stay bunn'd up. Reggie: To the man with the golden bronze skin and the quickest hands in the brigade. You've taught things that'll will last me a lifetime. A my crib I'll dedicate a daily closet close and snooze button push in your honor. Whenever I need a lesson in Sweden relations I'll be sure to call you. Don't walk around with a hand full of presents......you're not a "Toy R Us" kid.

Mark Lampman
Special Warfare
White Salmon, WA

Lampman - (n. sing.) A very rare subspecies of homo-erectus; a furry mammal characterized by excessive growths of hair in all the places it shouldn't, and none where it should. Lampman are not to be confused with other species of the chubbybutquickrunner family, nore the gorilla/oranguatan/chimpanzee/knuckledragger genus. Although they have similar consumption habits and methods of hygiene, they are not the same.

Ex: "Holy COW! That wildebeast looks like a Lampman!"

(taken from Webster's, 1964 ed.)



PATRICK MORLEY

NAVY PILOT
WEST CHESTER, PA

Good evening...I bet his balls are cold!...kegger at morley's...worst remote controller EVER...don't fall in the sandtrap... "my thing is"...how many weekly reports is that?...I'm directly in command of you...I'm basically the company commander...TINO!...BANG!...it's 3 AM, are you still talking to Quivma32....Carlos's hoochie coochie beer...Duke still sux, but ACC reigns...hey, let's go talk to those chicks...will you play scavenger hunt with my underwear?...take that stuff out of your pants, klepto...how's it going in Delaware...how do you get cut off at two bars in one club?...Morley drink more than you, his glass bigger...I can't drink, I'm medicated...hey, let me borrow your credit card for this tailgaiter...you are not a chef...command and conquer, you have problems...religion and pile driving, did you get a C; aren't you catholic?...Coach Sanchez says, now dribble with your left hand...fly? He can't even drive...want to walk back?...don't let john onside it again!....how was that trip for cinco de mayo?...fat, gay, poop slinger...is there a mann in your life? -JK, TV, TW, BC

ERIN MUSSER

NAVY PILOT
INDUSTRY, PA

Late night conversations teaching our "goodie" roommate new concepts and ideas that she will need to know when she is married... Near death situations over standing watch... Never knew there was a rule about having too many people in a rack. From track, to gymnastics, to volleyball, from aero to general, to rack monster, to engaged, to graduation, to pilot...you've definitely come a long way. Who put the damn towel on the heater; it's warm in here. You must be cold blooded... Yes, Don...decent. Are you fighting over who will tuck in who? "STUPID ROCK!" "ya'll gettin' married or somethin'?" Pothead1 to Pothead2: "that's what fiancé means stupid!" doing aero til all hours of the night...i will pile all TI-92s in T-court and burn them!!! (with Lebanese accent) trevor's driving – we will make formation on time...thanks for being my roomie for the past three years...we survived... EH(C)P,KTG,DS

CHARLES PERKINS

SURFACE WARFARE
ST. JOSEPH, MO

Charlie is the perennial "behind the scenes guy" – he plays the vital role, holding projects and people together through personal sacrifice, shunning anything resembling recognition. Remember the cool pep-rallies with the great lights and music? Charlie orchestrated those. Remember the Swing Dances, the International Balls, and all of the other random dances with great lights? Charlie orchestrated that as well. Remember the plays and musicals? While you were watching the actors, Charlie was doing all of the little, unnoticed things that made the actors look good, providing the glue that held the show together.

For those of us who know him, Charlie will always be an example not only of what kind of officer we want to be, but the kind of person we'd like to become: someone who truly takes care of his people; someone who sacrifices his time and money for others; someone who throws his soul into projects without any thought of glory; someone who truly cares. From all of us who have been touched by your example, and all of those who will benefit in the future from your many sacrifices, sacrifices that you make a habit rather than an exception: Thank You and Fair Winds.

JOHN PETERSON, JR.

NAVY PILOT
TEMPLE TERRACE, FL

That WAS my water bottle..THE bbq..Hey capt….Jogging suit ninja..The flood of '98 "My buddy did the same thing in an O-club"..4424..Salty Pete/Popeye..Don't leave that on the floor Dirty Jack..Navy 1 Salisbury State 0..“The AC will work if we put a hole in the ceiling"..How was JMU?..No-slot giving weekends..Getting service selection from Puff Dady / J-LO..Why am I always UA?..Vivian…Sneaking in through the kitchen ..3/C "training" and drill? ..Rigging parades (28th ' in 99 5th in 00!!)..The Colonel Clause and the "unguarded" gate..Summer White pj's..It's Baldur's Gate fault..The SB hat..The Dingo Door...Why's the Dingo Smoking?..How do you crack an egg?..KC-10's and Southies..Drinks for McDonalds..7 Pts?!? Thanks VA..What happened to my snooze bar? Car lowjack?..Notebook Paper -JWV,TWH,TAW

MICHAEL REISINGER

SURFACE WARFARE
LITTLETON, CO

X-game monkey...How many homeruns did the Broncos have? What sport do they play?... straighten those knees!... yo yo, Reisinger, yah gay... slept through plebe year (and every other year for that matter)...John Woo style shootouts with Wiz... always docile, except pinning carlo against the wall with a chair, then throwing it at him...dream woman is Japanese comic character...steady DD... crazy sense of humor... we all want to be in your first film. —JTM, BTB Nug, Wiz, ASG, JJKW, AAG, ICH, PPD

It would be nice to say Mike marches to the beat of a different drummer, but that is not true; he does not march at all. He glides – Michael glides, effortlessly. Why? Notice his boyish charm, his sly and playful grin. What do you expect from a man who enjoys Nutella so much – Nutella: the salt of the earth. One day Mike is going to make a movie - it will be the best movie EVER. Anyone who has met Mike should be grateful; he's one of the few truly genuine people I know, and a great, great friend. God bless him – his insanity is the only thing that kept a lot of us sane over here. — MAP

REGGIE SKIPWORTH

SURFACE WARFARE
CHATTANOOGA, TN

Hazel eyed Bandito...We've been roommates 3 years and the funnies don't quit, you might have put chat-town on the map. Rule #1. Don't Hate. Rule #2. If you don't spit, you definitely lose. #3. If the door's locked, find somewhere else to sleep. With that million $$ smile and some "green" eyes, you could be a winner, now if only you were golden bronze...you'd have all the cards. You introduced me to the world of Christmas flannels and brown sheets. I'm not sure if I should thank you for that one. Hey, though, you'll always be my brother from Chatt-town with the phattest waves in the 'gade…keep rep'n the cornbread crew up in Newport, you're the only cat i know that would push a del sol with chromy things. DC Live nites with NTF and the RITZ holiday breaks... "I will continue serving extra days until they get my ish right" Remember all the restriction that was no joke. "Mixin juice and everclear, rocking new BCF gear". "skipppp, skiipppp" (the late great McGee) Lastly…."See it, Believe it, and Achieve it" just some words to live by……S.I.E. Fat-Mac. B.M., K.D.V.S., I.E.M., J.B.,K.T.B., N.J., R.D.S.S.

Kevin Smith
Submarine Warfare
Crete, IL

MC blingo from the Chi-town. You've helped me with a countless amount of work and still managed to be Mr. Brains, Mr. Universe, and Mr. GQ at the same time. I'll never forget the nights when your fan was on high and the weather was near freezing and how you would lay in your bed grinning while I shook myself to sleep with the electric blanket that you bought me. Remember whenever you need help making a decision, just look on your shoulders and ask Moe and I......we ALWAYS have your best interest in mind. RDSS

Tino, IcyBlingo, Cobra Commander:

Kev's conscience be Moe's guide. You made me the best squadleader in the 'gade. They can hate, but can't relate to us. The Ritz, Howard Homecoming, B-more, Outkast concerts, it's been real. EXTRA silly plus the brains in 4414. "MMMmmm this food good." BENM

Thanks so much for always bein' there despite some miscommunications in the beginning. You turned into one of my best friends and definitely helped me through a lot along the way, you're one of the best guys I know, extremely chivalrous, and always goin outta your way for me... love, Lil D

Timothy Strabbing
USMC Ground
Hudsonville, MI

Timmah!!!, National Treasure, Strabbing, you're too fat, from Cantello to Clothier, legendary D.C. driver, The Trail Guide, that movie did not contribute to my moral development....coach, I'm going to West Point for a semester...missing the Goes Cup – where's timmmah?, baagles, Oxford bound, "How's your blade looking, Tim?" "Coach, want me to pull a little lighter?" Can you take me higher? A leader in everything he does. The best example in all things. Big dogs. "We band of brothers."

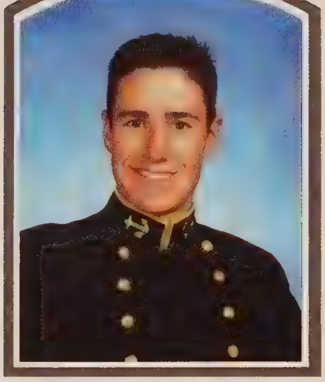
Resident monk, Mr. Michigan...gee, this sword manual stuff is hard... EI with gunny slaughter: left, left, left, right. Falling asleep with a girl in his lap...Friday morning workouts with the NIT, Dominos squad special out on Raph's boat...Dutchman, felony five, recons at Army...proud graduate of the West Point School for B.C.s...have you checked your tires lately...specwar, swo, marine, specwar, swo, MARINE...Good governor, good grief...how did you get the makeup on your collar? Oh, the dant's daughter...let's talk offline, I've got a box of straws on my desk, confused dog ears...a trip to Yreka for a special someone, Willets survivor...late nights in the prayer chapel—time well spent...a great testimony in all that he does, a true compassionate servant for Christ...11BIC

Todd Valasco
Navy Pilot
Rochester Hills, MI

The kid with the boyish good looks and absolutely no game to back it up. "Hey Todd,what are you doing this weekend? Oh wait, nevermind." "Hey Todd, how was Philly this weekend." When he did choose to join his friends on the town they were usually some memorable nights, just don't let his parents know. From the one punch brawl in Boston to random bombers while pondering his future, he was always a reliable drinking buddy and a good friend. -BJO

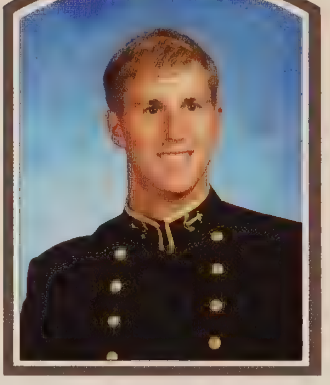
From the glass lined tanks of old Latrobe, oh wait, you were only born there and are the prototypical suburban golden boy so quit posing for the Commandant, come down to earth, 4-striper. – BURL

From the 20th boyz, here are classic memories which show his true self-Army/Navy 3/c year-Where's Todd? He's on the picnic table...running away from O'Brien's screaming in the rain ....Todd's must be going to Philly he worked out this morning...Todd I want your pants...Fatty...Dumbest 4.0 kid I know...Didn't your girlfriend date your LT...Reuniting with Tony 1/c year-WWF in 4426...The Hot bartender at O'Briens giving you free drinks, way to hook up your friends...The Predator...21st Birthday, thank god we had a pitcher... "Rogue Spear!" -TW, PM, FS



JON VANBRAGT
NAVY PILOT
KETCHUM, ID

Love in an elevator..The pretzels, stop crunching..Watch that laser pointer, I'm a navy pilot..The sink taco..Is it raining in our room?..4424..The G's gave you a bloody nose man!..Sheets in the can..“My moment of weakness is her moment of glory”..Screaming over the headphones..The cast was only on one of her legs..Didn't you learn no excuse sir...Admirals and lap dances..I might be UNSAT…or maybe a 3.2..I don't want detail! (twice)..Where are you going? Don't worry about it…No Euro Pop Thursdays….The minivan bet..Navy 0 Salisbury State 1…My plebe tried to kill herself..“I'm so broke”…???..Ethics book quote..It's warbirds fault..The Vice..Dr. V..Muffin Head..How do you crack an egg?..The toll booth..Oh yeah - someone got shot last week..Braces.. Picture Thief ..“Man, your sister's hot!”..500 pound bombs..VWs over snow banks.. Vegas baby..2 girls, a gang fight and 30pks..We're alumni, it's cool.. TUGAS! OYE! OYE!..London Lover - JCP,TWH,TAW



BENJAMIN WALBORN
NAVY PILOT
OLEY, PA

Bones, shooter, skinny, bennyhanna…weighs a buck fifty, sopping wet, he's everybody's favorite 2 beer queer, is he 21 yet?? It's the story of a big NWP supporter and his fall from grace, the “double slaying”, from the bars to the ship, a long walk, one serving wasn't enough so he went back for seconds. Stafford High, never too old… “Hey I'm just goin home this weekend” He likes to “set Sail”…"Hey chewy, easy with the Capt."…"Benny is acting tough, he must be drinking"… “Is that a rule, or is it just cause you're freakin tough” Spring Break in Canada, ski boots in the bar—bus ride back, who does that? Last man standing with Jill. “No worries, it's on George.” Riding some coattails. Gateguard, man what a hypocrite. He loves fast cars and fast women. Thinks he is in NASCAR. “Kick the tires and light the fires” Knickabocker please! “Hey McGuire have you seen our lawn furniture” Steak's best friend. Playin club lax, and not doing it very well. “Hey Nick, did I just tap you out?”
—Matrix and friends

ANTHONY WARD
SUBMARINE WARFARE
OCEANSIDE, CA

You see what happened was”… 217 lb Filipino punch…The lamp from the O-club…What did you say to the waitress?...What is wrong with your dreams!...Main Office Instant Messenger...Sally, she was HOT!…We need some chicks, Hot Ones…How many DVD's do you own?... How long does it take to pick out a leather jacket?....Today's Pizza...Is that a gash in her nose?...Skipped Ring Dance and won $700, smarter than us...No one will ever marry you...One word, RACK....Snoring that can wake the dead, “is he alright over there?”....Hockey players that pissed themselves while playing shuffleboard, with hot married women…Army/Navy 2000-you see any of it??...Hitting the snooze button 4 hours straight....O-6 and coke, enough said....SARGE..."Man its cold out there, sleeping in my car"... “Back when I was in Devil Pups”... “Back in the Philippines we used to ...”...East Coast Sucks!... “I'm Hungry”...Marine? SEAL? SWO? NO! Subs–but I can still laterally transfer..."I think I am definitely going to be the coolest guy on my sub, as long as I fit"...Good luck at Dive School, you earned it. -PM, BC, TV, BO

John Whang
USMC Ground
Torrance, CA

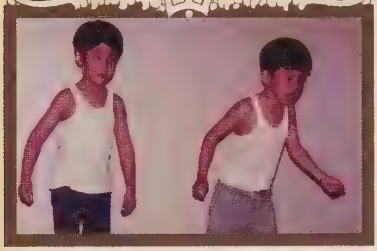
Sir, it's 'Hngaang', Sir!" Whang, Wong, Haang, however you pronounce it, this gritty kid from Orange County was shipped to USNA directly from the streets of L.A.... but for 4/C Whang, going from a life of hustlin' and ballin'to choppin' and soundin' off was an easy transition. Plebe year he was stone cold, no emotions.... spent as much time shining his shoes as Wiz did with his bag of books..... for John "Go Navy sir" = "Uuaahhsuh" ...."Dude, Carlo's sister is hot".... "Dude, let me look at your fitrep"... Wound up in 20 with 2 other 8-ball alum, slowly they chipped away at his bearing. Found his way on the Sprint Football team, and eventually found his way into bars. One drink = red-faced-drunk-korean = there's gonna be a fight on 4-4 tonight OR dancing on a table in USVI....eternal champion of the wake-up-from-nap-and-belch maneuver....John, quit your womanly sighing and just suck it up, for God's sake...You've always been there, since day one. The best friend a guy could ask for. Give 'em hell at TBS you're gonna make one helluva Marine... first Korean CMC. AAG, GEW, BTB, JTM, CJP, ASG, MSR

Frederick Weisbrod
Submarine Warfare
Lacrescent, MN

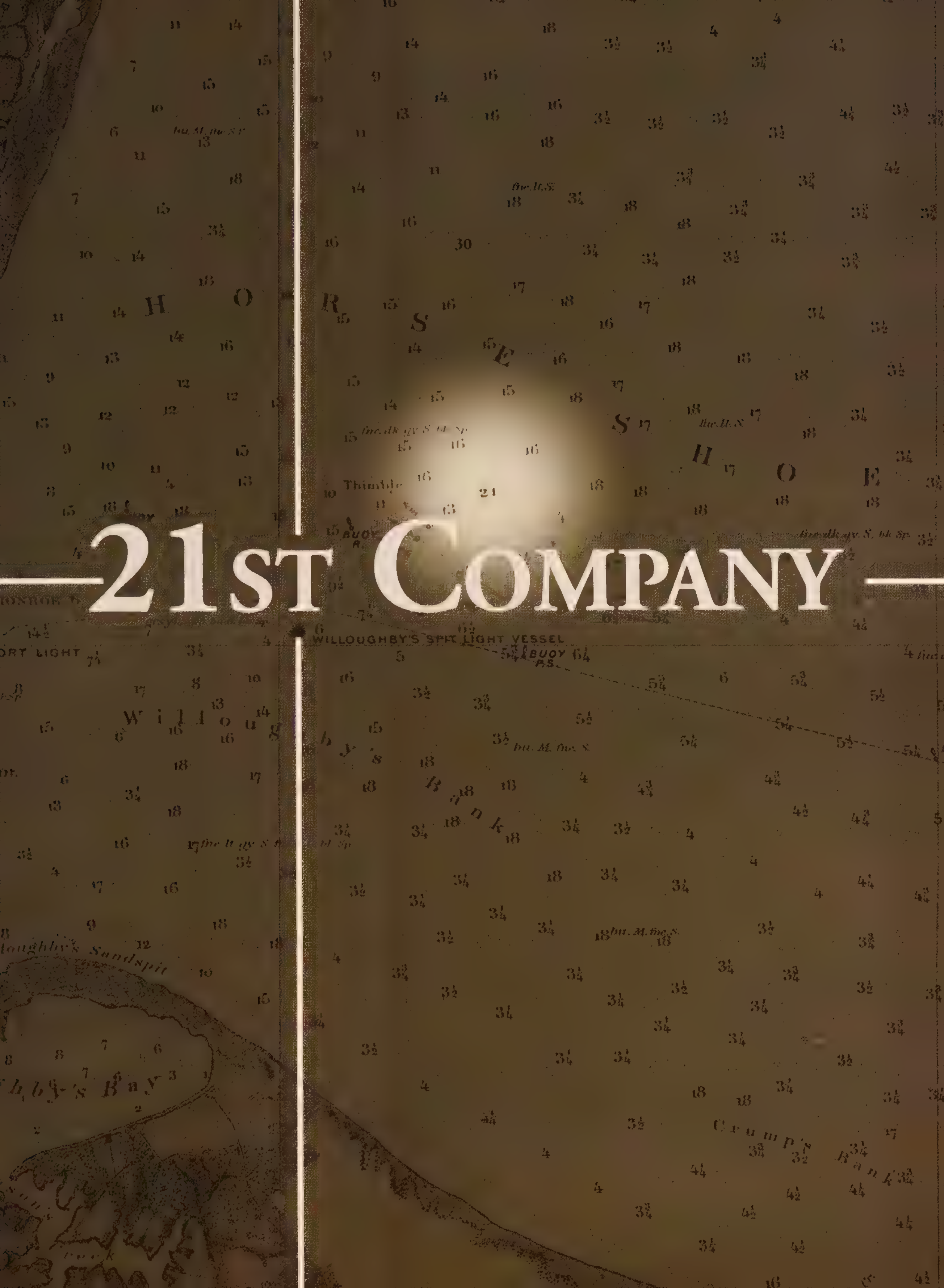
Fred Bear. "Fred, what are you doing here? You can't row" "How could you be tired of crew; you haven't raced yet?" Nice Mercedes. The Lone Nuke, thanks for all the beer. Greatest white sprinter ever. What kind of tattoo is that? I was a dog trainer. Soft spoken and loyal. Rejoins big dogs for final year. Livin' with Lampman nastiness. Look at Fred...he's pulling hard. Big dog from small town Minnesota. Bobby LaBonte. World traveler. True team oarsman, rowed for his brothers over self. Perseverance through adversity. Big dogs. "We band of brothers."

Robert Williams
Surface Warfare
Wall, NJ

A Jersey boy at heart, he never lost his edge. We started at 3412 playing leggos and it brought us to USNA. His money 'stang took us to Towson where Casa Mias was the hot spot. Then we used the Durango to post with the Boston babies from UMD. Whether is was making it back for taps running from Hospital Point, or the soccer team, Brodels, pumping it up in Macdonough, we always had a blast. You have been my brother through thick-and-thin, thank you. Love ya, Josh. Hey Rob, do you know where I can find band-aids at U. of Maryland Field house. It's all right about JLB she didn't have laser guided ones anyway. Through two roommates here, we always managed to pick up a sloth. On the real you are like my albino brother, much love, Dirt. A final shout out to the Spring Break crew- Key West 2001 Ya-Ya, Who wants to ride my slide? JW, SNAKE, BF, JR, CS, DC, RA, SS, JW, JA. Florida will never be the same.



Clockwise from upper left: "Fun in the sun." (From left to right) Justin Betz, Tonu Metz, Tim Strabbing, Chris Rowan, and Luke McDonald enjoy a weekend trip to Ocean City. "Chillin' with the boys." (From left to right) Brian Phillips, Chris Thompson, and Kevin Smith have some fun out on the town. "Hanging with the girls." (From left to right) Mandy Steffen, Dana Kaegel, Suzy Mid, and Wendy Door enjoy a little roommate late night bonding. "Hanging tough." (From left to right) Reggie Skipworth, Kevin Smith, and Ben Moreland kick-it on the weekend hardcore. "Pose for the camera." Kate Grof-tiza and friend always willing to show off the pearly whites. "Eyes Right!" Kevin Smith leading his company on the way to a formal parade. "Guys, it doesn't get any better than this." (From left to right) Tim Hertel, Tony Ward, and friends take advantage of some time away from the academy even if they do have to stay in uniform.


HORSESHOE
HORSESHOE
Thimble
BUOY
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY
ORT LIGHT
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank

21ST COMPANY

JOHN CARNES

SURFACE WARFARE
HOUSTON, TX

The Frake show is officially over and it's Frake not Frank and no I don't need anger management classes, I just need to leave this place, my boys, Dave, can I get a FIREPLUG!!, and Alowishes, will you hold the chair for me? Come on dude seriously will you?, Piggy I'll see you in Austin if I ever get out that way and they get rid of the horses, Jheazy, you were my roomie for 3 years, can I watch? Fozzie its been epic, I wont wake you up, I promise, Moeller, I dragged you through 4 years, you owe me, Stu I mean POC, uhhhhright, right, did that really happen?, Lajennesa, crack open a Steve-weiser and watch some smackdown, to all my other bros, anyone for the broth tonight?

ERNEST ANDERSON, JR.

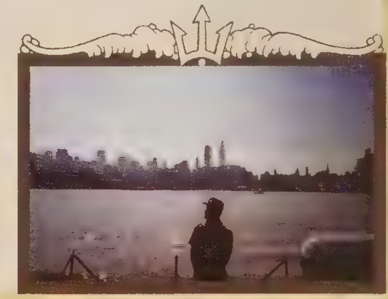
NAVY PILOT
CONWAY, SC

Ernesto, Goer #01. "The Revern always feels at home coming in through the back door." "Have you started that paper yet?" Close of Business. King of the Rack. "aww, poor baby...did you miss your nap today? " Ampson. Bent glasses, broken watches. Squid. Onway. Big muscle=tight uniforms. Relationalization Expert. Surf's Up. We know about Backshaft crew. Tackle any plebes lately? Nick's better half, thanks for all the logic fights...Nice reg dart board. "Stop Snoring!! What language is that? the only Southern born scalawag I've ever met. You did what with her in the 6th wing parking lot?!" lighter+thumb=Ernie's awake, Night Ernie "You can't tell a thing happened to that bush." Dryer=Head? "You do what on each other's birthdays?" Dom there are "other things" you can do. "Come here, I wanna dance." "You're Ernie" WTF?! "I go to Towson, remember?" "Ernie, don't send that email til tomorrow morning"=Nick, you were right; dive quals in Jamaica— "flying trapeze artist" Red Stripe Brigade. "Why are those boys throwing rice in my hair?" a closet player hiding in choir boy's clothing...It's been great, brother, and I'm gonna miss ya…Pals. See you in the air. NS, CH, SS, RH, The Boys.

RICHARD CONTRERAS, JR.

CIVIL ENGINEERING CORPS
FORT WORTH, TX

Some thoughts of USNA from a Texan. Plebe year: hated it, 5 baby 5, sub-squad, square root club, nicknamed Contro, first time skiing, chose EE, almost quit, shotgunned. Youngster year: EE, brown bag in Boston, no life, lived with two guys named Dick, Alcohol 101 "It's moving, look!," "Pee Pee Boy" incident, Amish spring break, 9 wkds. 2/C: EE, new roommates, no car, 21st, DTA, last real 2 for 7, buried in snow, kicked out of club in 15 min. on SB, $23000 debt, Ring Dance?. Firstie: YP's again, summer in San Diego, last year of EE, last new roommate glad I was more anal than him (couldn't stand my techno though), declared color-blind (wanted to go subs but oh well), last Pachanga, service selected the Corps (Civil Engineer), hit some kids snowboarding, Mexico/South Padre Spring Break, EE project worked (barely), covers in the air! Check ya later USNA. Peace & blessings to my family, friends, & for helping me get to this point.
Words to live by from RMU: "We only live once and a little corruption never hurt anyone. Service Selection night we made a lot of memories, thanks to Jose I don't remember any of them."



MATTHEW COY
SURFACE WARFARE
ANNAPOLIS, MD

Three years by the bay, who would have ever guessed we'd make it this far. Plebe year-are you on chit? Matt, the only guy rates wearing white works as a commissioned officer. Mrs. Kase is a great name for your rifle. YP's in NY...riding down the street on the hood of Sheedy's car, trash bag close at hand, sliding into home coming down the stairs. BR didn't last long,
6145.."You keep the place clean and I'll keep the roommates out." Throwing oranges at plebes and getting busted by the Battalion Commander. Duckies, Snakey. Army-Navy 2000..talked your way out of that one/ who did you leave the bar with? Skyboxes, 2 for 7..windows break when you kick them! Those stairs on 6-1 are a bit tricky! Stagecoach Murray. Southwest VA tailgaters. Hey Beardsly!!! There's only one man who can do a triple "YEAH". USS Paul Hamilton "best ship in the Navy", Karaoke anyone? "Plebes don't have any discipline" B-TOWN BABY, VENTE PESOS! Are you engaged yet? Matt you're a lousy badmitton player! sledding accidents. O'Doyle Rules!!!! They have no idea what they're getting into!! Seriously, you've been a great roommate and friend. Good luck in the future. JK,DB, Mur, Willie, Goot, MS, DH Roomie.

CARL CRINGLE
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
ANGLETON, TX

BINGO, BINGY, Krispy Karl and his Kreme, Dirty, Hungus ...Do all 3 stripers eat with their hands like that?!... laugh that can be recognized a mile away...She put me in a sleeper hold and was out for the count!!!...dutch oven...only guy that can have as much fun as his kids at Toys 'R Us, General Scientist...Nuke SWO?! WTF?! "So there I was... Carl's birthday!..."Go back to sleep!"...3 fingers for your burnt toast...readings of 'Dickens' on the trips...can I have your muffler?...race to the light pole...You can be my wingman anytime...could cheer up a bulldog right after being neutered...biggest transformation in history from pre-Leigh to post-Leigh...He's "on my hip" though...That's always comforting...are you wearing underwear? No, it's the way I roll... Cleofatra... Memphis, St Patty's Day...why is everything giant sized or "red hot?" in Texas...shaving cream bikinis...I'm a nomad, tumbling tumbleweed!...Washington college...At least it is Saturday! I'll be your Huckleberry anyday, man...I never knew you were a Red Wing fan...a drive-by in suburban Texas...Ring dance fiasco...ring dance gate keeper...I am a chocolate brownie in King Hall...and then I woke up and Wiz was naked, and I was like, wtf...CT,MC,BD, BS,CA, AW,SS,NS,SJ,ML

ELIZABETH DENCH
NAVY PILOT
WEST POINT, PA

Singing Disney songs before break, "funny" nights before alphas - LAS How could I ever like HIM? fourth roommate, thickness IS a virtue - BRJ Glad to be your shrink...you owe $500000000. -RWT I'll take cami leos for Beam drills- not the Strengths of Materials beam! God Bless you! – AA Weekend that led to true love.... road was little rocky, but glad you made it – KES Squadmates- "I've never seen youngsters in same squad hangout together" Who was our squad leader anyway?, clubbing in my room, making cookies - eating cookie dough, You were always destined for greatness... pc... NAVAIR...you got it made. Thanks for being so accepting and being there when my other 'friends' were out. Looking forward to being roommates in P'cola :)-CF Who's crazier, you or me? Know I can always count on you, honored to have you on my wing anytime, anywhere! If you ever figure out how to bottle that ball of lightning you're marrying: call me! –SDC ChocolateANYTHING! Tigger-lover, ROADTRIP!!! AeroEngTraitor, professional proofreader, another McDonalds... car-singer... Can we play Tetris? No more Surge before bed, pizza picnics, walks along the seawall, Lilstargazer, She said yes...I said WOW, please do achieve your dreams.. -JDB

CAMILLE FORREST
NAVY NFO
MILTON, FL

One who was always there for me; I could always talk to and hang out with randomly. Want to get bagels? Plebe year: polar-bearing, 5th company, Thanksgiving and Army/Navy at my house; our friendship is like a book, we always pick up right where we left off. RG. Plebe year: burning the midnight oil, decorating asian lady t-shirt...making condom birthday balloons! Deb milleeee! if we laugh for 3 hours, it will be a good abs workout; eating yogurt in the wardroom...for hours. Parrots Bay + handle of Cap Morgan= hmmm! Passing notes in California Pizza Kitchen! My rave queen. Staying up all night, so we don't miss restriction muster. Dance parties; weirdoes coming in thinking we are drunk. Loss of leave. MFS "I didn't finish my paper yet. It was due two days ago." LC "sounds like an Amish name," "where's T court?" "I don't mind, just turn the fan on," spring break '01, lcac05, turtle: "you're slow but you have potential", "walk in front...you are the least drunk," IHOP, Denny's, 8 people in a 4 man, birthday shirt R.B. -thanks…for true friends:)

DANIEL FOX
NAVY PILOT
BESSEMER, PA

Wow, what a ride this has been! Late nights youngster year - "Hey Hoth, I hate it here!" At least I'm the "DM." If youngster year and dynamics don't kill your spirit, nothing will! Ocean Engineering at least showed me I never want to be an engineer(I wonder if they will ever build that pier?). Thank God for Monte and PRK! Although being treated like a kid for four years has been fun, I think I'm ready for a change. Besides, I don't think Brad wants to hear me complain anymore!

MACKALYNN HARMON
USMC PILOT
LITTLE ROCK, AR

Kitty. Mack Truck. Mackie. "Wow there's a dude here named Mack from Arkansas. Wonder what kind of truck he drives." Harmon – get in the "cool chair." Thanks for the gum. Love you! -Jay "My beloved sponsor sister, the one with the advice I keep deep within my heart! Getting silly with bob and the crew, what a long strange trip its been...fly high girl! Love you with all my heart!" -Marie "Mack, good luck in the Marines, I know you will be successful. I remember when I first started pestering you about dating Jay, I never realized what would have come of that! I hope you guys have many fun, happy times ahead of you. You were a fun roommate, thanks for putting up with me. I have a request to make though for once you are out of here...If you ever see Cuba, please hit him either with your fist, car, or plane." -Maura "Always had sharp looking uniform, cared more for others than her own well-being, sympathetic and kind, high aspirations, the only thing that could slow her down was her gimp leg, down to earth, a true friend." -Jenny

Joshua Hill
Supply Corps
Camarillo, CA

NAPS '97- 2.0 and Go!….. "Foster!, Hill get him!"…Summer of '98, Doc Shade again?, YP-693, Crimson, Bar-fight, YP pin?, Chief Hugley=Restriction, "Keep it real!"….IM King, The Truck-"Don't worry, we'll make it!" Green Turtle, Wisp-"What Jacuzzi?" "02 girls are hotter than the PAC-10 girls!" Nashville Vampire, Rudy's Dance Club, Movie night, High and tight anyone?, Wawa girls, "Where's my hat, Matt!?, I-95 strip tease, DB, KS, JJ, ZO-remembered, "Dude, you just hit a cop!" Skinny dipping in the French Riviera…… "Mexican Café again, Taph?" "It's cool Kev, you're with us," "He almost died"-The real NTF, "was it whisky?" "It's IE, not Y," Lake Gaston-"Upper or lower, Brian?" Norfolk Batman, USS Nasty Nassau, Endless Summer in Cali-DB, SF, BR….. BROTHEL, "It's uh, just one of those things," UGA recruiting trip, RANDOMS, "She was married!" Never call back!, "You wanna buck heads with me, Don!" True Case Race 2001 Champions!, SGS-Worst of the Best! JC, MC, KS

Ryan Hastings
Navy Pilot
Everett, WA

Hastey, the shoulder always to lean on, the ear that's always listening… unfailing and true as the sun, you always went out of your way to help… "Think how dull your life would be without me!!"… youngster boxing: Hannibal Lecter mask … Exemplary manners and etiquette… I'll always remember your dad… keep ticklin' those ivories… The other brother I never had. Thanks brother, CRK. "Don't worry, it's Kevins car"… Farm wedding, where's James? JFP.

I remember laughing hysterically with you, but can't remember at what… Every class we've taken together was lost to wit… Study for the chemistry final, or play Contra again?.. And finally, the beginning of a *long* trip: "Are you sure your sponsor doesn't mind us coming over?" IPL. Most stylish dresser I know… Early morning PRT sprints… Navigation beverages… In Salisbury; C'mon, you can do this one more… I hope you fall in…shaving-cream bikini's, BOOYAH!.. My stereo can beat yours. SAS

"*In the chaotic patterns of light chasing darkness the spiral finds its beginnings. Temporal domination of life, rocks turn to dust and will be formed again. The circle is on the ring and on a mountain, but the observer can see it everywhere.*" RDH

Jeffrey Hilley
Medical Corps
Marietta, GA

Many Georgia peaches mourned the day the Academy took him away. Four long anorexic seasons of football, from faded glory to lightweight captain. Doomed from the start (2x). Not cool enough to room with Rod and Vard. Luke, Bo & Damn Yankee. Unfrozen caveman lawyer. Some of them jointz. Airborne. Hair club for men. Ain't no food, fool! LN. Do the math. Who's the plumber? Mardi Gras: "I've got an idea…I'll give you these beads…" Gs up ho's down. Hospital Point low crawl. Eurasian landmass. Willie Nelson. Scariest detailer. "Jeff, you awake? Don't worry, he won't notice." Ceiling. 6154. Chasing deer. Wandering off. Johnny dump truck. Alright Jeff, you cut me then I'll cut you. $.40 beer. Shut up and get in the truck. Easter Sunday, drank some beer, read some scripture, hair caught on fire. Swamp Lizard & Grin Reaper. Lawrence from Office Space. Plank owner, Rod Tindal ski club. Hacienda pong runner up. Driving range bird killer. No haircuts. Friday morning golf. Letter jacket day. Song for Joey. Agreeing to punches in face while sleeping. My wall is shorter, I'm starting to have some w appeal. Eating words/tossing 'em. Big engine. Digits from a captain. Party at Steph's. 16.

ANDREW HENWOOD
SUPPLY CORPS
MEDIA, PA

The Wood. O-CLUB COMMODORE. . . "Get em up and get em in you!" Go Ugly Early. Mr. Annapolis. NOBODY'S GONNA KNOW! In case you didn't know, Media, PA is the center of the universe. TEGWAR anyone? Portrait of a Youngster. Nice chops, Elvis. Get a haircut hippie! "Who the heck rented Shaft and Dolemite?" Hey DH, I'm shtuck! "Although we agree on categorically nothing..." "Hey coach... why don't you just go back in the dugout." Charter member of the Bancroft Hall All-Star team. "Hey Wood, you couldn't hit water if you fell out of a boat." SMOKED! Ahhh, that's nothing a little Vitamin Y won't cure. "Julia, you are so hot you give me gas." Wed. at the O-Club sometimes led to lewd and saucy behavior. Spent most weekends reaching new and debaucherous lows. Camp Wood Ahead. Vote for Darlene! Cheers, Poe, Aaron and Dave

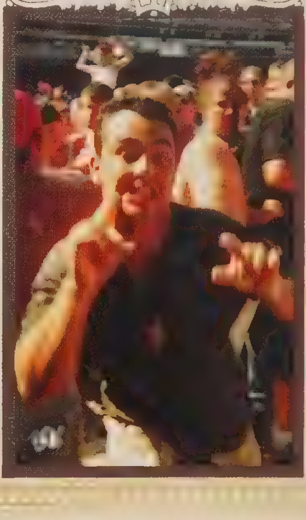
CAMP
WOOD
AHEAD

CALEB HYATT
USMC GROUND
TAMARAC, FL

Who's the Turkey? Wild Turkey. Turkey gun. T&S. :08. Riding bulls is like driving down the freeway at 70 mph and chucking the steering wheel out the window. Chesty Puller. PKSS-Kept a buddy out of prison. Hoth! So, you're a cowboy, huh? Where's the Busch beer chilled in a cold mountain stream, the Marlboro Reds, the six-shooter and leather chaps? The horse? Cowboy, my butt! You're a duck hunter!!! Goer #2. Dale Earnhardt at the wheel, can't seem to find my can (or the road). That stuff will kill you. We don't sell Turkey here. Funny that Wojo always finds JRod when he's passed out and naked. We made it back with all the bumpers. Realllll Nice Clark. Half the content of the beer-a-mid? Why do we shoot better the day after? Two-stepping is NOT a precise military movement. Senior. "Midn Hyatt is a F.G.D. good Marine." Keep those earplugs in. Take my keys, I can't drive. We'd get down the road faster if you didn't fight with every snot-nosed cowboy at every G.D. bar. My 13-year-old buddy. Congrats on 2nd at Philly, nice prize. Early Times water. Oohrah. D, F, L: The Cowboy Way. Pals. Semper Fidelis.

JOE MEDEROS
USMC PILOT
DELANO, CA

Who'd guess this laid back, chill Westsider would become one of the few, the proud. Is USMC ready for SS President. Latino blanco, acme's wings, summer school, carrying Leo from 2-4-7, puking out window, books=cash, Tori = NS, Taco Bell runs, palace, throwing snowballs 6-1, SPIE rigging, batting cages, Ross Perot?....Static X, Sully's birthday, LT Roy, decorating house=cheap, Slipknot, skullsplitter, wad, baj, deuce, Super Bowl chili, "I hate Piazza!" "LCDR Bare...aghhhh!" "Dry spell over!" "Onion rings," "hate FP Gatorade", "Que dice huero?," "Ain't paying for anything!!" drinking buddy. beach stumbling. Late night 7-11. "Canadian flag.... get it!" Nasty Cake! Sleeping on floor....we'll pay in next life. JMU nasty room. Road trip O.C. Deserted... Making "spring of the kings" do nasty things. Pizza Boli's....nice rug. "Go touch girl....$10." Southerner with two Latinos? Good luck in Corps. Chair w/no arms. Inflatable furniture. Grandpa's peppers. Chef=70 people w/tours. Fleet Command excellent! Escort service=Hood. Mary. Yo dookie! Is Jeff darker? 3rd blackest roommate. Tres Delinquintes. Get off my sister! Stop touchin' my butt! Huevos rancheros. VEGAS! Enigma. K-mart. EME Rep? Dirty! Keep secret...always! late talks, favorite marine. Dreams coming true, avoid passing out on curbs. -JWH, LDM, JRK, JWH, MFS, AAL, CEO



Jason Karap

Submarine Warfare
Hagerstown, MD

He's so dang cute you just wanna put him in your pocket and save some for later. The squirrel master hails from H-town, home of the pimps an' tha moneymakers. Jeff's passed out, he won't even notice we're there baby. Beer pong assassin. …….J.H.

Yo, Dookie. Damn, a Georgian and a Mexican, looks like I have to clean the room alone again! Hey Chef, turn off the lights when you leave!………J.M.

Special K, The best friend anyone could ask for..summer scaminar, getting woke up at 3 a.m. so she can "talk to me"…2/c detail…Jeff getting stuck in the closet….at the sponsors, riding back in Greg's car and lettin' loose on the windows and trunk out of the sunroof….just get it cleaned, I'll pay for it. Hot tubbin', grilling out, late night skinny dipping.. there were jelly fish there?!!..run silent, run deep…you'll always have a place in my heart……..C.C.

Late night squirrel tricks. Wait, that's not really Chief Hughley skylarking is it? The original fried chicken and watermelon man. The X-ho under Krispy Karl. Sorry, I was buying drugs. Here, I'll beam it to you………S.S.

Dustin Obermeyer

USMC Pilot
Charlotte, NC

Plebe year I was in 25th Co., made some great friends in company and on the team that year. Rick, Hoot, Swat, all the other guys on the team, Adam, and of course Matt. Moved to 21 met some more friends Rick, Gunny, and Scott. Learned a lot about myself and about loyalty from them. That was the most important thing. Learning where to look for the ideals of this place because they are there if you just look.

Came to the Academy not knowing what to expect but I have met a lot of great guys and gals. To my friends (Obie) will miss you all but we will see each other again, in work and play. May we always remember these years fondly and with that lets get to remembering. It's 2001 and we are done. May we always remember "The Navy Blue and Gold". NFB #91.

Duane Opfer

Surface Warfare
New Iberia, LA

Naked showers… who wants in? Where's my log? Springtime lover. Peanut. Caught on the downstroke. Ricketts? Chiquita Banana. Egging the Jimmy legs-how many parking tickets can one mid get? Dude, where is my log? I'm sleeping on a hill. Mall security. How does it feel to shove your hand through a window? Intramural warrior. Dealing with Kelly. Stealing Doug's girl. Obermeyer. CNC. "I'll find out sir." Bruner huh? Plebe squad mates…what happened to me? Bottle of vodka at ring dance. Drink in the pool. Receding hairline? Old Man! Mr. I can't keep a roommate. "Mr Antel it looks like a bomb went off in here!" Kelly-get me a date. The thrill of Jill. YP's in New York. Who's in Puerto Rico?

-GB, PD, VB, MA, SB, MC

Louis Pardo

Surface Warfare
Moorpark, CA

A.K.A. AUGHT-ONE MAN!!!, Yardo, Aww-2, Stroke 0-1. “What’s the problem?!?!” Aggressive inline, anyone? “Piss Poor Prior Pardo (4Ps)” “One for Chesty, sir!!”-G-Sweet. “Damn Priors!!” “da Wings of Gold” “7128 doesn’t give out candy!!” “What would Magnum do?” Coca-Cola, uh, and Duke Nukem. Lost w/ M.C. during leader’s recon. “Smells like Sea Trials!!” SERE school, CA is harder!! Arlo grinding with midget. “Je mange France!!” Scooters and Monica Lewinski in Switzerland. Dave’s finger in Spain (or in New Jersey). The Legend of Stanley Standard and the burial at sea. $2001 taxi to NAPS. Cake drop kick. Magic Hat #9. Skiing and fighting + pit of despair (Wood’s basement). “Talkin’ ‘bout SHAFT!!” “Did you miss a clip?”-HELTZEL OFF 5.10. YPs-Boston and the women of Whiskey’s. Arlo: last seen in Switzerland. Bomber-“you cant hurt us!!” – super sets!! sunny_ris@tipofthespear.com …email for belay test-GA-GACK!!… SUT!! (softening blow)…SMOKED!! SEALs vs Marines turned into SWO vs Marines. “Do you have tickets?..tickets to the gun show?” Cannan ’99 – Cantaloupe Fever…Borrego Springs, Palomar, Reno, NV!!! “Yeah, two pounds please!!” Congrats!! You’re going SWO!! – SWOKED!!

Grey Pfarr

Surface Warfare
Severna park, MD

Three years by the bay with my roommate Grey aka “The Freedom Fighter”. Still looking for that perfect college that doesn’t exist!/ Mr. Paranoia/ Goes out bragging he’s bringing home the ladies…winds up alone “I cant remember what happened”/ Banned for life from all Annapolis Pubs/ 13 stitches to the nose for Sheeds/ GO TERPS..RAVENS!/ 2 for 7 w/ strepo, sharp/ “BN was a one time thing!”, Maggy/ NAPS..”Sir I’m calling a training time out”/ He misses his Greg Brady hairdo from High school/ Bush fighting with Malones in G-town/ Pretzel king/ Made his debut on COPS by throwing an innocent girl out of a window at JMU!/ Backseat car fights with Murr, Nick & Sheeds/ “Let’s burn some furniture, its cold in here”/ Flower child on YP’s/ Then next unibomber living in the mountains all by himself!/ If you ever need to find him, check your IM! Grey you’ve been a great friend and I wish you all the best. Good luck in the fleet and I hope you actually find your dream world one day! MTC, NL, BP, JK, DB, MK, MC

M. Brian Ross

Navy Pilot
Bridgeport, WV

The duck’s over there, ha, you missed again. - Bye, hood. Hi, crabcake Factory. Hi, Sean Don Lon. Hi, CoNDoM. - Hawaii - You let me jump from up there? - You crashed an E-2C? - Mardi Gras - oh, just a senator’s daughter - Christmas colors! Lets face it D&B was not that cool it rocked when the boys hung out and got crazy...it was bearable until you quit. Too many dorks. Man the MO’s all I can say is Guthries rules! I was never in your summer training blocks, but this year I’ve truly found out what a kuel dude Ross dad is. I have seen a person (who never claimed to have it) go from no game to sorry ladies..not playing with you. Sundays at crab cake, super bowl at Sean Don Lon’s, the ladies at Obrien’s, the John’s Hopkins Nurses (God bless their beauty), and oh can’t forget the girls from NY...don’t ever try to consume that much tequila again. It can kill ya. Finally, can’t forget The West Street Walker. JRW & DEC

KATHRYN SAMPSON

SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
STONE MOUNTAIN, GA

Kat (honorary NAPSter), can you believe you lived through the vengeful 1st Company? It was worth it all. Watching you suffer while being faithful to the Big "O" was incredible (hours of notebook labor plebe year). Living mates for both of us have been unbelieveable. FH, EK, BD (yours)…MD, SW (me). The things we go through as women. Long drives to the ATL for Mama's soul food cookin. Breakup…makeup…breakup…makeup. How many times has it been? Whew! Western Caribbean Cruise! Puttin up with bad attitudes for 4 years. You go girl! GC trips with our favorite upper-class (GS,QR). Thank you for always keeping it real. God Bless! We made it! GO SWO!

SCOTT SHADFORTH

USMC GROUND
MERRITT ISLAND, FL

Shadfirth. Physics was quality rack time. Puppet shows. Oops! I got back early- I'll come back in a few. Nylist. Labowski. Pull the trigger till it goes click click. You're the most sensitive person I've ever met. If I had a nickel for every time you wished me death, I'd have a lot of beer money lying around. I should have listened to your advice more often and saved myself a lot of headaches. That's nice, Caleb. Your speaking privileges are revoked. Roomies. Put your pants on. Army/Navy 2000. Chubuzz. Yeah, you're pretty much done. 2200 is past your bed time. Navy swimmer? Hehe. Semper Fidelis.

MARIE SHARPE

SURFACE WARFARE
LEESBURG, VA

Yo-M! New Year's at "The Jungle", Days Inn - LAJ Marsita- The good times we've had will be with me for years, you're like a sister to me.-Sarita Summer school, Jimmy Buffet, plastic smoothies, Suburbans -NRL Pizanos..enough said..You complete me! Hotel parties to celebrate getting off restriction=more restriction! Whose Walsh…Aww hell not again! May the tiki lights ever burn brightly in your future! Minni V Your jokes crack me up. Norfolk, Spinnin the cheese, shakin those hips, and cruisin on I-sixty four –CLF What smells like rubbing alcohol: Momma on wednesday mornings in EE300. Wait what happened to the lights?" I win!! Always perfect hair!-ceo it got towed again? why'd you park it there?-TR A bit drunk on our first meeting. Drunk youngster year...a lot. Restriction:underage drinking at hotel party, doc martins in sdb's. summer school champ. That's my roommie-CSF But it's coooool! "close but not that close" thanks for the driving lessons,Grand Central, "okay bye," here's your shoe, it's the bear's fault-DAH summer school, tanning on the roof of Lejune, carrying you through the parking lot @ buffet, party at the Marriot=restriction 45+days + 20tours-CNZ It's a NAPS thing. Sorry we all couldn't go.–STW Dream…don't ever ever stop.

SETH STEGMAIER
NAVY PILOT
SALISBURY, MD

STEAK, Steggy, Fitch, Sethyl. Cuddling? "I love fat centers." "Watch my back, gonna to cheap shot this guy." Golf ball/eye. Short shorts. Stretches. Once real man, but now with backs. Biggest guy, fast too?!?! Lifting guru. Woke one Sunday to push car, questioning by James Legs. Doesn't mind drunken intentions. Drunk guys in cars. "Get low, don't just tuck" "Where'd you find that car, Navy Nick's yard? Legends: up/over 'cause of girls that wear Abercrombie and Fitch. Wingdings, Rrnnt at Loyola. DMB-THE MOVE, enough said. If navy career ends, Jive Turkey needs violinist. OAR. JV Lax, thrown out of WAC, SSU, beach houses, Ring Dance (champagne?). Always been there and always will. Much love, brother. Day by birth, position on field. A lemons lemons sock, tree legs, dripple nipple, Shaved Chests/Birds?! Heat the ravioli, no more from can!! I'm golden!! Little Graceland-Memphis??!! pickled eggs??? MLK weekend 2000/grenade, jelly beans? I'm freezin' by this tree! "All girls know you??!!" Bealle St, hour of sleep. Fly true. Brother I never had. Found the massage oil, but they don't sell it anymore-I can't share it. Snow wrestling/bleeding. Thermo with Los. "What's this walk's name?" "Don't have one." Does now, just need an engraving.

PHILLIP SPRINCIN
USMC GROUND
PIEDMONT, CA

An orange before bed. Four years in the "Historic District," 6-4, 6-1. Tennessee Valley. Off deck youngsters. Skylarking. "I think the bus is on fire, I can see the flames." Up all night in New York, then the drive back. "What kind of taste." 90/60/20/3. Writing papers all night with a cowboy. Kings, Richmond, Duquesne, Liberty, Penn; 82.2%. UNI, GMU; remember to bring the case. ADI, Cornell, Wake, "Threw it on the turntable and turned it like a doorknob." Caleb, D, F, L; keep the faith brother. Matt, the man, the myth, the legend. Dan, the "hoss." Gale, ma maison est ta maison, literally. Rob, Jon, and Mike. Tom, Rich, and Dustin. George, Marie, and Lauren. LT K, Titus, Adam, Capt Rodriguez, Tim, Andy, Ryan, the Dreyfusses, and all the rest. The time here has had its ups and its downs, but I would do it all over again, because you made it worthwhile.

"It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine."
–REM

NICHOLAS STEWART
USMC PILOT
COLUMBIA, TN

Navy Nick, Dick…HOOT! KW=Ladies everywhere but "not going there to hook up." Navy Nick=Marine Corps? DAC! Rent-a-Neon! "guys, my mom is not hot!!!"...Sarah who??? nope-don't know her…most improved rugger…if not at the Academy would have a mullet to match the 'Stang…Ireland '99=Swamp Donkey Contest…who's hairdryer is this?....Tennessee stud…Navy Women's Soccer fan club…just a good ol' boy never meanin' no harm…Div II overnighters…San Antonio=losing sunglasses—again!…cock of the walk—at coast guard—"hey there's this awesome party,"…"That's right, Navy Nick is in the house!!" you wanted girls?! sorry, coast guard only has 2…tastes like strawberries… you went where with who after Leatherneck?! don't get too close on the pitch—he might punch you in the ribs…is my nose broken? nope! ship shape! what don't you know about the civil war?! "you did what in her car?" "you're from Towson?? good I thought you were a Midshipman"…bringing mom to Acme is way too far…a true Southerner on the rugby team…only person to ever hop into bed w/3 girls he just met wearing just his boxers…those yut yuts aren't gonna know what hit them………..Steak, Tyllie, Duby, Poopy, Add, Lyle, Mug, Bubba, & Ster.

Richard Tobin
Navy NFO
Avondale, AZ

On the 1st of July 1997, I entered USNA. Now I am graduating. I have had many great experiences: Living with Roy, Obermeyer, Porter in 6234, Rick^3 on 6-1, and Ulloa in the treetops on 6-4. From 25 motivational shirt-stays and lack of smiling (what a bet) to leading a squad, it has been fun and well worth it. To Beth: you owe me lots of money for my expertise as a head shrinker. To Rick: Enjoy life, and congrats on you special graduate degree. To Anastacia: I love you baby doll. To my parents: Thanks for the support, and Navy is better than Air Force. One of the last of the old wing vets, and a 6th wing veteran, no class will ever again live in the conditions we did. So I will be a little crazy from the lead in the water and the asbestos in the air. As another part of my life comes to a close, I am looking forward to Pensacola and life as a Naval Flight Officer.

Richard Ulloa
Navy NFO
San Jose, CA

Dick Ulloa, what can I say? - plebe detail, and watching you freak out our new second class, trying to get rid of Bob the gut, those nights in DTA, the last thing you remembered was the word 1800, What the heck is this purple stuff on my toenails?! P'cola baby! (BRW). Dirty Dick! No one has corrupted me more than you. Grass in the field, play ball, only 18 & over please! I won't miss your belching. SIE, Contro. "Dirty, very dirty, but loyal as a mutt...a dirty mutt." (Stan). Rick, you are the best bud to run with, and my ladies in New York say thank you. (T Doggs) Plebe Year: What the heck was I thinking? Was I thinking? What do you mean I have to wear glasses . . . AND a turban!? Youngster Year: All right a fresh start! I'm getting fried for what! 2/c Year: I think we need to exterminate the 3/c and start over. Firstie Year: Adjutant? Sure that sounds fun! Hey Seth, can you fix my radiator? No Sarah, it's okay, I'm not too drunk to lead formation. No honest! They actually made me XO! (ME).

Bradley Whittington
Navy Pilot
Saint Augustine, FL

Why couldn't this place have been founded in Key West? The best states all start with F. If it gets below 60, I'm using the tunnel to get to Rickover. Wouldn't trade this for the world though: Flaming 4, Chauncy's/Hayden's squad and white-trash heavy metal songs, "Good night Ms. Haaall . . .", Woody do you know the damn Qualifications of a Naval Officer?, Gettin' signatures licks what, Kurtz?!, recons in the driving rain, el flaco, DVDs at Kenny's, NASCAR (Dale) on net-radio, El Toro has adopted me, 2 for 7 – crazy, gettin' buzzed at Brad's (the other Brad), Forget the Med - I'm going to Florida for summer cruise (twice). Libations Chuck?, scuba diving, beaches, There really are rednecks in Florida (junkyard in the middle of town), New Years on the streets of London - survived that trip with Ed (barely). Hey Dan: "double dutch in the P-way, yeah!", Tell my little roommate not to spazz out!, The POD says: "You get the best out of others when you give the best of yourself." Can't wait to load up the Chevy and drive back to Florida.

Left: "Squeaky Clean" Joe Mederos applies elbow grease to buff the floor of his old-wing room. It looks brand new! Almost.

Left: "Ooh Rah Marine Corps!" (From left to right) Mackalyn Harmon, Caleb Hyatt, Scott Shadforth, Dustin Obermeyer, Joe Mederos, Phil Sprincin, and Nick Stewart celebrate their assigment to the Marine Corps.

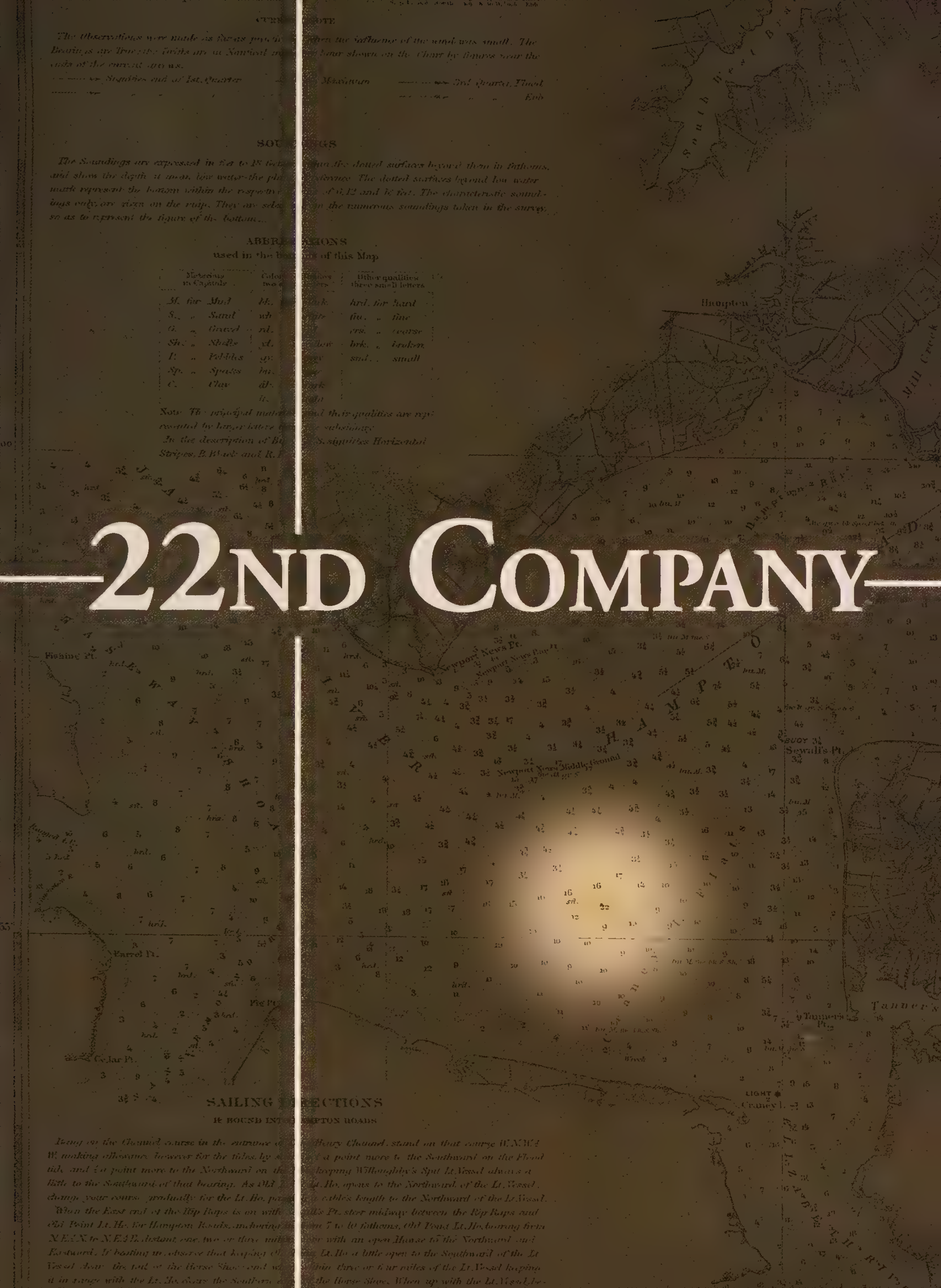
Below: "Gatorade and Cookies," A couple of midshipmen enjoy a pregame snack while talking with friends.

Above: "If only I had something to shoot at..." Phil Sprincin is ready to go to war during first class summer cruise.

Above right: "It's cold out here but I am smiling anyway" (From left to right) Camile Forrest, Marie Sharpe, Mackalyn Harmon, Elizabeth Dench, and Kathryn Sampson smile for the camera at the Army-Navy game plebe year.

Right: "Let's hit the slopes!" The gang from 21st Company on a ski trip.

22ND COMPANY


SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
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SAILING DIRECTIONS
Hampton
Mill Creek
Hampton Bar
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Pig Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Sewall's Pt.
Tanner's Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.

Matthew Ahlers

Surface Warfare

South Setauket, NY

MattyA, Its been fun....hey matt can you trim that—SPLASH....nice racing stripe....Hey Matt did you look before you pumped the bilge....I didn't know winch handles were weapons....Fat Kid get on the rail....want another marshmellow....damn it matt quit eating we have to race....we won matt, on the wrong course...On second thought matt don't send anyone email....you landed where in Oxford....that's alright matt I'll drive...Good luck in San Diego. -BCL Its been fun since plebe year, Will you ever decide on what to do? SEALS, Pilot, CEC, SWO? John's Christmas party. I'll always remember those saturday nights, ooh, thats freezin, C Diesel. What does this red button do? I was bored! From Army/Navy '99 at Downeys to Army/Navy '00 on ESPN. What's that smell anyway? Whatever you decide to do, enjoy it. –SMD J's, physics where we are now. Block Island and catching the ferry, the infamous vinyard race, Thanksgiving on Long Island, Ring Dance and car troubles- are you going to get a new car? Hells no. -EBW Duel major and VGEP...Crazy…trim, trim...fellow XO. -CET "Shove Off" -4/C Ahlers, then we got in trouble! How many times HAVE you drilled, Matt? Once a sailor, always a freakin' sailor. -TMS

Ron Arellano

Submarine Warfare

San Diego, CA

RHon-2ron, rHon-chicharHon, he's an egghead too! Rclose your mouth! miami!, WWF, one of the founding forefathers of kung-fu theater, getting caught by bumbay going tae!!! 16-hour Miami road rules trip, the danger zone!!! geekers, racquetball fiend, close second to jerry, "I kill you!" "BEAUTY!" "oooоiiiiiieeee!!!!!!" the most electrifying meng in the brigade, only pinoy that can swim, cut your chi-fro!, long hours at Banana Republic making cheddar, pageant-nuff said!!, flipside latenight, hittin up TJ, deja vu!!!, cookouts-movies-playstation, bumbay veil at ring dance, easter weekend plebe year-"get in jerry!!!" Flip12017, "hey, have you heard of the new remix of the remix by . . .", leche inda 'lude, kung fu library. . . rHon you've been our favorite egghead, thanks a bunch! You were a tru-fus through and through!! One of the best-dressed pinoys (after he met Marru). Met his bunbun during the cultural show (don't make too many 2rHons!!) We are so happy for you two. Does Marru make you pay rent? When did you move out?? We just wanna thank you for being a good friend. We'll always have our swords ready. Be careful with your money!! Good luck on going subs. Holla if you need us!!!!!

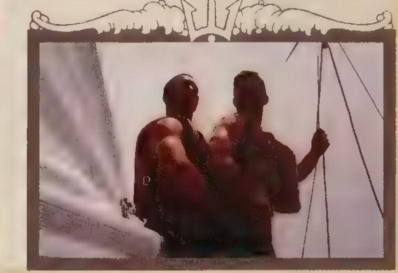
–rey and tristan/040101

John Coburn

Submarine Warfare

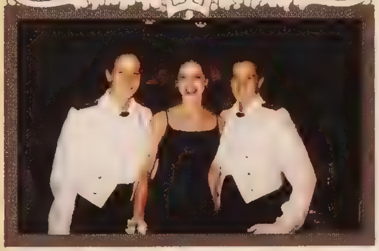
Las Vegas, NV

Fatty freckled fire patch…OPS is flops…escaped the "Betsy incident"…Papers? We don't got to show you no stinkin' papers…started playing rugby for the post game action, still playing rugby for the post game action… "I haven't shown you my reserve speed yet, you'll know when that happens"…Sloth…1-800-CALL-ATT "The Great Hambino" aka "Sandlot"… "Hey, we're stripers, let's see what we can get away with!"…So a whole Battalion went hungry, he malingered weekly…room condition Zulu….looks like somebody stirred this room with a stick…Dion made him do it, Ismay concurred…witnessed DB hook up with His Girl "gross"…almost squashed by the Admiral's niece-seriously, deuce, deuce and a half- wasn't his e-mail address…She's hot, I bet she wants to make out with me…Do you think she'll marry me?…beer hats and horseshoe crabs, everyone's the boss of Dirk…pinnacle of Swedish engineering, only $2,500..Nobody likes a quitter…Dippy2001, the blue and purple bag, too bad we ate the profits…Whitbread champions…booze-cruise…Hey guys, you know he went to Exeter?…Navy B booster club president…Landings wiffleball rules! MK, GA, BT, JF, WR, TM, CD



ELIZA COLQUITT
SURFACE WARFARE
NORFOLK, VA

John 15:13 Friends—how rich I am! Prayer partner: Johnny Rockets –Nicky: sweet 16, the stallion, physics, irony—Kenny: free cab rides in NYC. Braves in Yankee stadium, ride in the Stang—JohnR: cherry blossoms in DC, climbing trees with the little kids—Patrick: thank you for opening my eyes to what I ignored.-SM: Eliza = JOY, Offering a shoulder and ear. Plebe roomie, you share a bit of yourself with all you encountered—V: Cool Competative. Calm Christian Leaping Liza! most important is Friend Liza—Ginni: Matt 5:7-9 my mentor (even when you didn't know it), sanity check, friend and sister in Christ. —Amanda: cynical jokes, never studying, room parties, rack attacks. great roomie great friend- rach: easiest way to walk in the light: get fireman carried by eliza...smiling as i speak absolute truth bravelize—john: coopers and pancakes … a little late, competition in cards, ping-pong, and tennis... WSS retreats, scrubbing paint at WP, Chicago...the sister I never had...trs: DBF, West Point-Ther-mo-ther-mo-dy-na-mics!...bike trips to Mama T's, Mr. Coleman.: painting Bradley, soldering telephones, constant phone talks, chasing the van: Andrew's feet. Visit to Monmouth-Chicago blizzard, Gino's, camouflage reindeer, countless hours on chapel floor, bearing one another's burdens—dlf Kate



RYAN DROPEK
SUBMARINE WARFARE
SANDY, UT

I'm a refugee from Utah. Spent 18 years in the land of Zion. Finally got kicked out of the state because I wasn't Mormon and I didn't ski. I applied to Navy ROTC but got turned down. Figured I'd join the Navy because it sounded like fun. Didn't have much fun as a Mech-E major though. I worked real hard and all they did was give me more work to do. Looking forward to leaving the banks of the Severn. I managed to make my mark upon this place before leaving (a hole in the 22nd Company wardroom ceiling). I think this place made more of an impression on me than I made on it though (an inch scar on my head and serious psychological trauma). I probably won't remember this place with too much fondness. Hope everyone finds the fleet more enjoyable than this place. Take it easy. Ryan

MICHAEL EDWARDS
USMC GROUND
MONROE CITY, IN

The hair mockery Cam's Jimmy Buffet Hilly's pillow Defiling Rocco's Cack Commissioned Orifice NYC with Yasitu (You Are Somewhere In The Uterus) Attention to announcements on the Young MC… Lost in Monroe… David Alan Coe at Mole's Hole… Pube Year… Plebe Crew Scamathon… Coyote Ugly (before the movie)… Role model to little brother: "Here's what we're gonna do"… The Donger's Song… Frazier has family problems… I go to Rutgahs… —Nick Frazier "A Bombay Sapphire for my school chum from Rutgers"… Plebe crew standout. "To the King Room!" "To the Oasis!"… They've got their schedule, we've got ours… "Driver, to the Watergate"… AC/DC… Spark's Steak House…Coyote Ugly…Hogs and Heiffers —Paul Friedman"We wear the same pants." … Youngster Mafia… —Ben Tanner 1400 mile trips to Indiana during a weekend… Talking to Jennifer again… "You going to pay for half that speeding ticket?" "We're white class, not white trash." Talking to a three star Marine with his homemade jelly bean boxers around his ankles… Are you and Ben ever going to help me clean?—Jared Tharp "Born a century and a half after his time on the wrong side of the Mason-Dixon line." "Hey dude, we have to leave the theater."—Knox Nunnelly

Erin Emery

USMC Ground
San Antonio, TX

Oh Captain, my captain…Social kicks, weapons class, outback specials. Morning workouts, training trips, the flock, the jerk, the baby, Joe, wedding planning; Build Me Up Buttercup; song of the week; you're a pretty "solid" friend.EAC…..Endless jokes, gossip sessions, "You be ice, I'll be maverick," sound of music, Georgetown, free-fallin through exam week, your ongoing saga, Marines?!? A great roomie! RAG…..SMACK! Take notes for me, I'm sleeping. Why are you doing homework? Why study?-The test isn't until tomorrow. The Quan. Outback. The only girl who can eat and drink more than me. Who's the Shark? A love-hate relationship, but a good one.BWH ….WHERE DO I BEGIN!!! relationship counseling, quote board, GTOWN my cousin's friends asking where you were…"I am not drunk" water shots, the limo, DD, the cons list…couldn't find any pros, when is the wedding again, we have to start planning?DRH….Mount Vernon, the midstore. Fourteen drinks??? Let's talk about bastards…I mean economics. What is quantitative economics? Working in DC. A Hard Day's Night, never been to THIS part of Baltimore. How about cheesecake. JCB….Wu-5 pride!!!, sharing a desk, alarm clock dropping…, Neil Potts' fiancé, Erin fainted again!, King's Dominion, Camping, road trips, the farm, George Strait—tattoos!, crazy pictures…Great memories! RAB

Zafar Fisher

Surface Warfare
Ventura, CA

Zafarafagus.. Mr. California, surfs up dude!! Nice buddy!! Always something to say about NOTHING T.R.O.O.P., breaking Tim Dawg's back window.. "I think those kids want to fight," 99' grad week very sketchy, I-ball at the tennis center.. I will never play "challenge" again, JC-hoho beaming you with his keys, roadtrip parties, classic double team with CG, D-ho and Tim Dawg, Eva the German knockout, Philly girl where are you? 360 dunk over freshness, Spen, the "Yo," and the crew at the house, logging time on the couches at the Boggs, 110 down Bestgate with Tim Dawg.. "dude I think your tires are smoking." Rumble and Tina..nice buddy!! "Hmm.. think I want to … with this stretch Navigator." Is there is a party at the Blue Goose Shack? Zaffbuddy! Spreknazee Duetche lately? Surfers Anonymous… you need it kid, you're going through Cali withdrawal. Taking day trips to OC.. are you crazy? Could ya burn me a CD buddy? Leave those Krauts alone! For sheeeezzzeee! Z-funk…how much did you download today? "Oooouiiiii!!!" comp-sci dropouts.. "it's tha bomb, baby" Is that your natural hair color?, it's been fun, keep it on lock. Out. -Kels, 2Ron, CG, Marcott-

Benjamin Holbus

Navy NFO
Apalachin, NY

Here's to four years of un-proven guilt with the Mellos. SEMPER MELLO "Ding Ding, Ding Ding, Cool points, departing" "HI COMMANDER" "Sorry, Stephanie is coming down this weekend so I can't…." - KF Boston College: "parlez-vous francais?" Connecticut backup on the interstate (4 hours): "Maybe it's traffic for the Navy-Holy cross game," Most-relaxed, cool, and fun guy I know to be around. Hilarious sense of humor!! Always brings a smile to your face when you need one. Two words: Dr. Holbus! - NJC. "And the hits just keep on coming…" "Why is everyone calling me Job?" - JM "Well, if the answer isn't Simpson's Rule or Spreadsheet, then I have no idea." - me "What? Who said that? I never said that!" "No no no, my cousin wrote that book" "Big F!" Prof B. Ben: I got Stephanie's ring. Raf: Can I see it? Ben: Look but don't touch…. NONONO you're too close… You're breathing on it…. enough! -Raf Yes, you can fit eight people into a Mustang if you are in Hawaii. Thanks To Mom, Dad, Steph, Zach, Sarah and Emy for their support in the past four years.

Dennis Holden
Navy Pilot
King of Prussia, PA

Honorary Georgetown Graduate. D$, Den Den, Gorilla Man, Social Butterfly, Event Coordinator, the Wookie, LWT Crew (the Dobson year) I'm no LWT, Maverick you have met your match. BWH-Early Mornings. Late evenings. No food. Weigh-ins. Jersey - what's wrong with those girls? Bobbing for beer. Marathon? Who's idea was that anyways? Fixed our eyes and now we're flying! EEE- "Georgetown is the adult Disney World," the DD, Schnapps and water shots, limo ride, pro's and cons list, when is the wedding? SAG- Pres Day wknd, A/N parties, birthday dinner traditions that never die BCD- The long standing debate: Quality vs. Quantity. You won, I owe you a case. "Can I get a ride? I don't have a car." Jamaica the pineapple and big things. Buccaneer beach hotel=five stars. The perfect night. RDR-good times, Old Man..old man?? JDG-Cutting Weight, BOHICA, Curtain goes to the right!, ricecrispy treat thief, Beating Oprah, Rolling Rock Series, Yucca, KNEEH! Barking Spiders?-All: Sunday night dinners, Gtown Adventures, A/N Parties, DTA, Gen Eng=graduate. Flight school bound! Annie- "I'm Glad I called that girl!" Mayport/DC/PU/DTA/VT Eric(Cuz)! You gave me the college experience, thanks for being a Navy Sponsor. Maren/Jamie you're the sisters I never had! Mom, Dad, Dave (Coastie), …the entire family I love you all! Thanks for everything.

Rachael Gosnell
Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Accident, MD

All peaches and sunshine, all the time, everywhere. How did you stay so positive through it all? If you weren't truly enjoying yourself, you deserved an Oscar for your performance. Certainly the "nice one," who could ever guess differently? A great roomie over the years- how can we forget the endless gossip, room rules, rack attacks, never studying, cynical conversations, Sound of Music and Beatles sing-alongs at midnight, running, volleyball days (what an awesome serve!), Starbucks, switching places…good twin/evil twin…the weekends at Georgetown, coming back in the limo or going to Paris- who was that guy?? Bahamas? Dark Ages- nah just a drinking team with a skiing problem- No Justice, toga parties, frat parties at Penn State, Montreal, butterfly chasing, talking world politics at the sole bar in Montpelier, VT- so that's why you were honors, happy hour, your Dad intoxicating the ski team, Drunknell, Racing on rentals?? Killington…Acapulco- let's go to Taxaco, I heard it isn't far…Miami…Key West…Whistler…road trips…paid vacation to Spain- Red Bull & Vodka, Irish Rover, absente, Angelina, haikus, Chapulteria, O'Neils, bull-fighting?!? So many injustices in your tenure on the Bay, but in the end good prevailed with great times, great friends and a nuc bonus. JMC, TEM, EJC, SAG, CTF, CKU, EEE, BEG

W. Todd Jacobs
USMC Ground
Cincinnati, OH

Why do you always have to be the difficult one?…the carnivore…carbs are the enemy!!…youngster year brawl with DCW…blowing up USNA…"You wanna fight?"… "Where's your ninjitzu now?!"…GNC's most valuable customer…buy 26 cans of creatine and get the 27th can free!…3am PT sessions in the hall…cooling off your temper with a nice cold shower with Mark…Dog Zebra express (constant late lights)…you found your perfect match with RD, now you can both feed off each other's pessimism….despite your weirdness, we still love you…22.

Kelsey Martin
Navy Pilot
Cleveland Heights, OH

One word… Cancun. The best boyfriend a girl could ask for. Walks and study breaks with your favorite W. You're B's aren't small - here, lemme feel. Iggy/Ed's rivalry with chris forever. The summer of '99, an eventful time. It was only a sip sir! Turf field on a Saturday night, why not? NJ to Annapolis to restriction. Has anyone heard from Kelsey? Him downnstayas… Workin at B.R. for them discounts baby! (And the manager) The brokest man on the block rollin that A-4. Give it up dogg and get yourself a hot plate! C-18, from "money" to definitely crazy and not so "crucial". The best of times and worst. Ice cubes at UVA or undercover in DTA, and Jack will never be the same. Minored in waste management youngster year at U of Hawaii, and it was all downhill from there. "But the dumpster's so trashy." "Study" tent, "sleep" tent, inspection goop, Mondaynight-nakednight. Liz the heart breaker. "How many Lizzes is it?" One last hurray senior year with the sweet and innocent Emily. Go Tarheels! She broke your heart in two… she broke more than your heart. Hopes he made the fam proud. Let's see some pilot $#!7. ZF,JK, CL, Garbanzo,Rex

Timothy Jahnigen, Jr.
Submarine Warfare
Aberdeen, MD

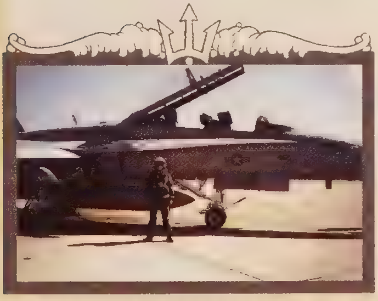
Remember that one time I drank all that Nestea…If I got off the phone with Amy once in awhile, I might have actually gotten some work done at this place...oh well, it hasn't turned out too bad... July 14th, big day... It's been said that if there's some loophole, I can find it, and I'd have to agree with that… special request chit, my savior… But sir, the sixth basic response... extenuating circumstances…Room guards, post… Pimpin' the cousins…tell yo daddy to page me… special meeting with the Dant… exploring the aviation pipeline… hooty hoo… Never ride with stinky, he only sees half the things coming at him… watch out for BC's hooking up with seamen… I got some beverages, let's drink 'em,… never take a girl bridge jumping… riiight… group, go to your arms… Yvan dleifnkcart, just surviving… Callie, TJ… mean Jesus freak, what?… sweet dude… grandma, it's me, mumbles…Ocean City trip… Maryland steamed crabs...lay off the cheese and stop throwing food at tables, it's not cool… Redskins… Ah, Gangi… I mean whatever, look at you guys, you do it so I guess it's cool… I hate this stuff… Please unlock the door, I'd like to get into my room, thanks… Seriously though, these four years have been a blast… I feel blessed to have had every one of them… Stay up 16th company playas… Amy, thanks for being you… GB

Rafael Lopez de Azua
Surface Warfare
San Juan, Puerto Rico

Lollapalooza, Lopedaduza, Lop, L-11…..just call me Raf. "all you needed was a dog to add to your collection of fine things..(ie, women, cars, booze & boats)" Speaking of Booze, never throw another party like youngster year!!! "You don't want that stuff- THIS is the BEST..." "Always the expert in everything, or so he thinks." Hey Jeff, where do I put this steering wheel? Jeff: Damn PoliSci… "You have no culture!" Spent a summer in Europe on the Navy's tab and you didn't do a Grey hull?!?! "Can't control… THE VOLUME OF MY VOICE." "Raf, put the cell phone down you're going to get a brain tumor!" …Ño 550… "what kind of car do you drive? I have a bug. The old one? No. That's a girl car, man. Doh!" "Have the people from Spain gotten back to you on the swords? (hopefully by the time you read this they have)" Raf's biggest accomplishment: Not Killing Dave. Rebeca you have your work cut out for you, he's very lucky to have you. I would like to thank Mom, Dad, Rebecca and the rest of the family for all their support these 4 years

CHRISTOPHER KERNS
NAVY PILOT
MEYERSDALE, PA

Remember that one time when we drank all that beer? "Come on man, I mean…" Kitchen, chair, bed… Captain Morgan and Dr. Pepper, The leer. "Yeah, I do that a lot." Glee Club/Combat Pistol…huh? "What's that hanging over your face?" "It's cool, I guess…" "Dude, my roommate is engaging in PSYOPS." "We never caught him with the 3D's." Penn State. "Do they really dance like that?" Soprano marathon. Ocean city road trips. Steph's house every weekend. Jimmy Buffet field party. Leatherneck 2000, wooooo… the definition of misery. "If you're in pain, just cry out." The Hacienda. Road trip to Baton Rouge. Over the Line tourney. "Dude, have you seen Amy? I can't find her anywhere." Walton Lake, Pleasantville. From Russia with what? " Why does it feel like someone beat me up last night?" New York for the Today Show. O-Club staff meetings. YP 680. The Bud Man. Top Gun. "Breakfast? No man, I didn't go." Eating the carpet. "Sweet, dude." "I'm a talking donut." "No, you probably won't go to hell for that." Roomies, TJ and RR… speak in tongues. 16th Company plebes LM, JN, MO, TJ, CK, JT, WT, JH, KG, JV.



NATHAN MURRAY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
ASHBY, MA

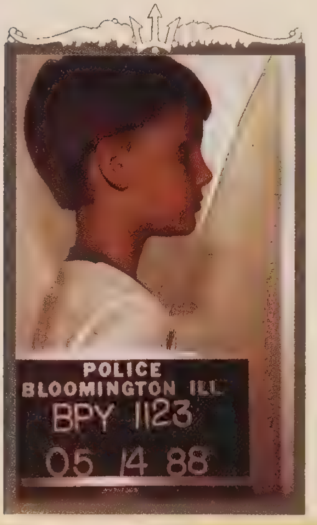
Nate a.k.a. McGuyver, Tank, Seabee, Murr. / Comes from the rural back-woods of Ashby, Massachusetts and can't wait to get back and raise a family of his own! / Prior enlisted Construction Mechanic and will never forget his enlisted roots! / Finally learned how to party at NAPS and Plebe year. / The Diet Coke King! / "Built like a block of wood"/ The only man I know that is happy to be the designated driver so that he can drink free Diet Coke all night! / NAPS…"Hey Murr can we close the windows and turn the heat back on it's freezing!" / The original Denise's beer party bartender! / If he's not working, he's not happy! / Watch out for that car in front of your rice rocket! / Late night "what if" sessions. / $300 Mustang. / His only fear in life is the 10:30 run! / Found the love of his life Plebe year and we haven't seen him since! / The official NAPS bus mechanic! / You're a great friend, best of luck to you, Ingrid and all of the little Murr's that will be running around soon! M.T.C.

JOHN KRUSE III
NAVY PILOT
WOODBERRY FOREST, VA

Jadakiss… Rooming with Brownie and Kelsey your first two years—stolen innocence. Plebe summer—wanted to quit every day but Pops kept me here: "one more week." Hazed and confused at the Love Shack; you were never afraid to take a fall. Broken promises with Kelsey down at UVA. Accosted by Lou on Main O'—then Ozoning. We'll never forget your thumb wrestling matches with Aaron… Oh, Really? More important than your 'goobers', christian coalition, and beads, Joe? Whoa, whoa, whoa… Yeah, I got kicked out of Herndon, but I got some good rack time during Ring Dance 2000. Oh, you need a cell phone? Just gimme a call… I'll be at Geckos or Rumblefish. Vintage clothing—Goodwill Jack and his ruffled shirt—confidence is everything, right?? It had better be. The bared beatings will continue. DTA: Tis not a matter of if, only when and who's CDO. You rate it. SB2K1… may the fullet never die. Long live Zano's and the Holy Triumvirate. Four years by the bay—a string of bunnies—one made firstie year sunny. You could always make us laugh, and woulda—shoulda been Salty Sam… but you were always Bill the Goat. RIP Aunt K. -HLB's for life.

Preston Rackauskas
Navy Pilot
Bloomington, IL

Chalk lines… Room 6108… Catawba Mixer… OB1… The girl next door… ICP… The real clock incident… yellow bag… L-Dawg and Ray… black thong… Tiger Woods and D.A.C… Black Velvet and spray paint… snoopy mask… dead fish and graveyard in the ceiling… Dulles to Annapolis in just 2 liters… Movie night… "Ben… out of the limo…" "Bad Rack…" Running on a mission from God to the naval station… "Just don't shoot me in the face…" Bike in the toilet… Surfing In Rahobi… Red Rock and skiing w/o clothes… red chucks… OAR… Robert Earl Keen… "Go kill yourself…" Communal living arrangement… Darth Maul… personal days… never mistake your roommate's chair for a urinal… have you seen my grill??? Vodka gimlets… Steve Long… thanks for carrying me through systems… "Bill… Just say one coherent word and you can come with us…" and finally, Jake… you took a hit for the home team… you are a martyr and a 4 Woodward Wiffle Ball Champion…



Christie Montemurro
Surface Warfare
Herndon, VA

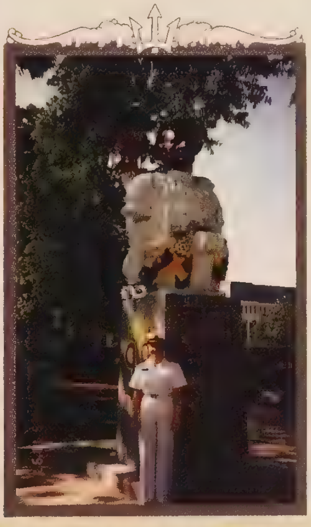
Miss Indecisive...Self Percher…Monteburro, Montezuma…Paraplegic drunk, "I can't feel my legs"…Miss Innocent, ha!! Narcoleptic, did I ever stay awake a whole period? Should I change? Infamous purple shirt…"I love to be smothered!" Drooler… Klutz… Scooby Doo… Bag of mints… Polar swimming… Youngster party… Jump Squad… TJ's sheets… So many medical problems I should be NPQ'd for life… Protramid '99... B-day Zoomie… four feet in the shower… Montemurro, Italy Let my people go! Lovey R.I.P... Sexy lab partners… "T.O.N.Y., that's my joke." 21st Birthday "What are you high schoolers looking at?" Oh Ramone, explosions!…Wham and karaoke… Pool porn…Ray... "I'm seeing flashing lights!" Mac Grill wine night, Shooters and being dragged thru the snowy streets… Orlando 2000, nuff said… Lost and bruised in Cancun begging for pesos… No more tequila… Mrs. F, "Who is that with Christie?"… Kasbah and eight times on the big screen…"Pave the way Dave"… Born again, and again, and again… OG Diet Coke…griffin's bear … I am going to marry Russell Crowe, he's a real man…I 'll fight you for him AJS! Thanks for the memories and the friendship. Best wishes and good luck! -Love AJS, DMF, KBS, LMC, MAD

Reginald Rahming, Jr.
Surface Warfare
Tallahassee, FL

4 year plan. Nah, too good for that. 5year plan, that's for wimps. 6year plan, Oh Yeah! Ma, Grandma, Granddad, Aunts, Miami friends, Extended moms and dads in SilverSpring and Mitchellville, you all somehow knew what I was capable of when I didn't believe I could do it or at times when I just didn't want to. Thanks for the phone calls, cards, trips, and visits to Bethesda. Florida A&M University. Sunshine and fun, chillin on "TheSet" my people Mandissa (the goodole' days..) NAPS, Newport RI. Breakdown, Wow, it's snowing. Time for Spring. Pineapple Pub. Mingling with the locals. Putting in charity work. Now it's time to say goodbye to all my ___ friends. VT thanks for keeping it Real?? Sureok. B, watch your back, the clean up man is on duty. Tae', If you need a drink, I'll always be there to keep your glass full. Tony, that fakemotivation joint, perfect for keeping the attention off of us. JT, hold it down. From the 4th floor, "just wear what you have on." VitaminReg. "Grandma, it's me Reggie," Chris, it's ok. JR wish you were here. Turn around and shut up, the ChocolateBomb has departed.

JOHANNAH SCHUMACHER
SURFACE WARFARE
ELKO, NV

Who'd have thought? July '96 you start and May '01 you graduate! Plebe Summer was Forman yelling "Holy <exolative>, Schumacher!" and learning how to march (you never did learn). Plebe year was six weeks of all-calls for Frenchy and chemistry. Youngster summer was six weeks of chemistry and seeing the *Constitution* set sail. Youngster year was the romance with Andy and running 12.5 miles. Then Tango detail and making a port call to USNA on cruise. Second class year, first semester, was restriction for four majors and saying goodbye to friends. A year of civilian colleges and working two jobs taught you that maybe a 6N and a formal p-rade with a Forrestal at the end wasn't so bad. Second class year, second semester, was seeing ghosts around each corner and making new friends (and seeing old ones graduate). Summer was NAPS detail and the fiasco of getting to Bremerton for cruise. Firstie year was the PRT (you got old!) and leading from the front. Through it all, you had the Debate Team to add to your sorrows and joys (you even made friends with Mike!) You had fun but now it's time to leave and start again. Good luck!



JONATHAN POLLOCK
USMC GROUND
STAUNTON, VA

Born in WV because the county in PA his parents lived had no hospital, symbol for things to come. - body shots and getting naked in Finnegan's wake, "worst driver" by car&driver, screwed by Huddle too -DAH Did you really pee on my couch? -JJ weirdest voicemail "I'm gonna rage man, I'm gonna rage." At 0400, Teabaggin' 3/C Irish wakes 2/C –NAM Infamous trip to G-town "sure, I'll get on weekend", trips to VaTech, getting lost at HFS, "good luck with Daniel" –SMD physics sucked. At least you made it longer than me. why did you go Corps? How can you do LandNav perpetually lost? At least you qualify after we filled the garbage can. Watch out for those parking signs, and save up for the towing bills. –EBW Our lost comrade, Huddle will pay. You are a contradiction in terms: little man but a big heart! Michelson isn't the same without you combating THE MAN. Remember the goose eggs and Thursday nights. See you in Coronado yet (if Quantico isn't too soft for you!) –PGB Watch out for the Jungle Juice! APM... sponsor brother for awhile...The pit plebe summer... winning the brick for Cowboy junkies... good luck dressed as a tree BCL

ANGELA SORANNO
SURFACE WARFARE
HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA

Dirty Dancer dopeshow Beaner so you play hooker huh? Westside! dude, I'm from SoCal Honorary Dirty Bird one of the few remaining NAPSters c/o '97 mighty 1-2 baby! Troublemaker. I love dirty boys. The Loud One. Laugh heard 'round the world. Plebe year drooling over hot upperclass men. "Mr. F is so hot!" Infatuation with Mr. H. "Just another Marine reporting, sir!" Delivering laundry with KBS. Put these bags in MB's room for later. "Laundry, sir!" Postman for KS and TH youngster year. Storeroom. Post-Herndon climb Ray's stories. PROTRAMID '99 Cash's, Air Force, sex on the beach (the drink??). Security guards, Peach Schnapps, truth or dare. Is that my bra on the ceiling fan? New injury every week. Kent: "Soranno, where's Stellato?!" Baby, you're so money and you don't even know it. Funky belt collection. Shooters playin' pool. Stephanie and the girlfriend club. There goes that bra again. DCW, I'm your passenger. Marine Corps b-day. Orlando 2000. Pour some sugar (beer) on me. Mrs. F, where's Angela? EPES and king hall boyfriends. FEEAH Griffin's, "charge it to my midstore card!" IM stalkers. -CAM, DMF, KBS, LMC, MAD

Drew Smith

USMC Pilot

Lexington, OH

Smiley, "Captain No Bearing," comes to us from the VILLAGE of Lexington, Ohio, intending to follow in the family tradition and wrestle through USNA then fly for the Marine Corps. He managed to navigate his way through Trucker English, cutting to 118/125 lbs, the "Flying Garcia," and barely Gate 1 on his 21st. Remember, have the ID ready for the gate guard next time. Not usually an eloquent man, but always one with good advice; "Mark, let me tell ya' somethin' about women..." or at least a memorable quote; "Steve, can you walk me to the bathroom;" "I'm not drunk . . . I'm keepin' it real;" "Hmmm, Hmmm." Ring Dance and cruise with Lauren were awesome, even though he couldn't find his way out of the bathroom. He's always had a thing for women named Missy who carry military IDs. He found true love with the good Missy. Best of luck! The Marine Corps gains a great pilot and a great friend. Four years together by the Bay, best roommate a guy could have. Semper Fidelis.-SBVC Drewsy... Preacher-boy... "youngster" party... "just a few more shots"...bad boy, thrown out of formation for wrinkled pants!...lucky gambling man... "guido"... I-talians... Phonebook... all around great guy and friend...good luck in the Marines!

Jared Tharp

Navy Pilot

Middletown, IN

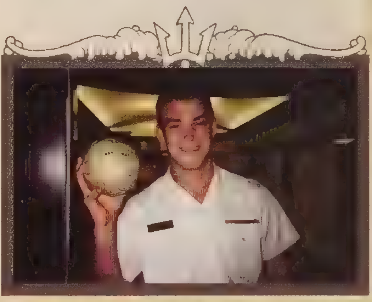
The Academy has offered me numerous opportunities and memories over the past four years that I will be forever grateful for. For a farm-boy from east-central Indiana, spending the summer months sailing tall ships, touring Italy, and flying helicopters in Guam has been quite the experience. Mark, I will be forever thankful for your failed attempt to pick up the hot girl in the short leopard print skirt at the club in Baltimore. I will always miss our drunken fights and your confidential stories concerning your sexual escapades (Thailand) that I found so amusing that I had to share with the entire company. Jack, the thoughts of detail will always bring a smile to my face, be it passing out greasy cold chicken at blue and gold or drinking "gatorade" as we screen thoughts of the day for potential notifications of hazing and abuse. Mike, I will never forget your interesting view on sexual escapades, your unique shaving/waxing rituals, and your daily workout routine in the head. I truly did think you had a scar until I learned it was an indention from the toilet from arching your back. Dad, mom, family, David and Mary Howell, and Kim, thank you for being you, and most importantly thank you for being in my life.

Benjamin Tanner

USMC Ground

Corpus Christi, TX

The wild card Dr. Jekkyl/Mr. Drunk Ring Dance 2001: he ruined my whole weekend, die. There goes the waittress with my scotch, she can die. You can get out of the limo now, or we'll break your skull. Money negotiator with Russo couldn't pay rent, but a new cycle and rims will do just fine rolled at APC with Yake and Bill nobody likes him snuff no, really, the senior administration owes him favors 2001 demerit champion Jetty plank owner racing stripes on the intrigue in New Orleans Dad, pass me the NB politically correct 4 Woodward mooch Yea, I just bought it, watch me Do this wheely Brad, can you pick me up in Harrold County the jail? BWI-USNA land speed record Michelle Service Dress Chi-Chi Landings wiffleball rules! MK, GA, JF, WR, TM, CD, JC



STEVEN VAN COTT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NEW MILFORD, PA

Stavio the Bruce comes from a rural po-dunk town in PA where the Bird steers clear of bar whores and the ex's turn out to be not so straight. We all thought you were dying Plebe Summer, Doc. Computer programming…breaking a watch. I get no respect around here. Frosty-nuts. Nerfball. Passed out by 9. Lightweight. Youngster Army-Navy. Youngster get together. Ring Dance couldn't have been the same without the cruise and you sitting on our bed all night. Changing in the parking lot. Are you roaming the halls again harassing the plebes, or spending quality time in the head? Wardroom rat. Not the brightest knife in the drawer. Ahhh Coffee!!! Woodchuck nights with Ryan and Sags. Baltimore AIM Beauty. Lucky number 3, well maybe not…girls are so confusing. You've never been noted for being a love doc, but plebe year dating two at once…high school sweeties with Mayo. Thanks for taking care of me when I needed it most. 4 years by the Bay could have never been the same. The submarine corps is lucky to have a gEEk like yourself. Good luck finding Miss Perfect, not Miss Right, she's not in a bar either. And remember the bet…We'll be waiting for the payup!-DAS

DAVID WEST
NAVY PILOT
BEAVERCREEK, OH

Naval Academy Summer Seminar – "Hey, academy life doesn't look so bad – think I'll try it." Plebe Summer – "Arrgggggh!" Finding ways to make it through: copping some illegal rack time in the chapel choir loft and eating pizza from the chaplains. Getting away from the Yard via the Glee Club – hours of drudgery followed by mad minutes with Christine Aguilera, Jewel, and the First Daughter. Singing at the Preakness? – pageantry, tradition, "Hey, the girls in the infield had no tops on." Youngster highs – meeting dream girl from Hood, getting to know her, love her, crash cars with her. Keep Erin as a RIO but keep her hands off the stick. Back in company a year later, "Who are you?" the Senior Chief said. "Sir, I'm Mr. West." Europe – been there, ho hum. A Firstie with an attitude that becomes UNSAT for challenging the documentation requirements on a paper. Refining Half-life urban combat while flirting with the Dant's and Supe's lists. In charge of 22, "The money is nothin' and the chits are free." Finally – Eye surgery and Naval Aviation. Not to forget the Kalnoske's Midshipman Asylum and Resort: earns five stars from AAA.

MARK WADSWORTH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
FORT LAUDERDALE, FL

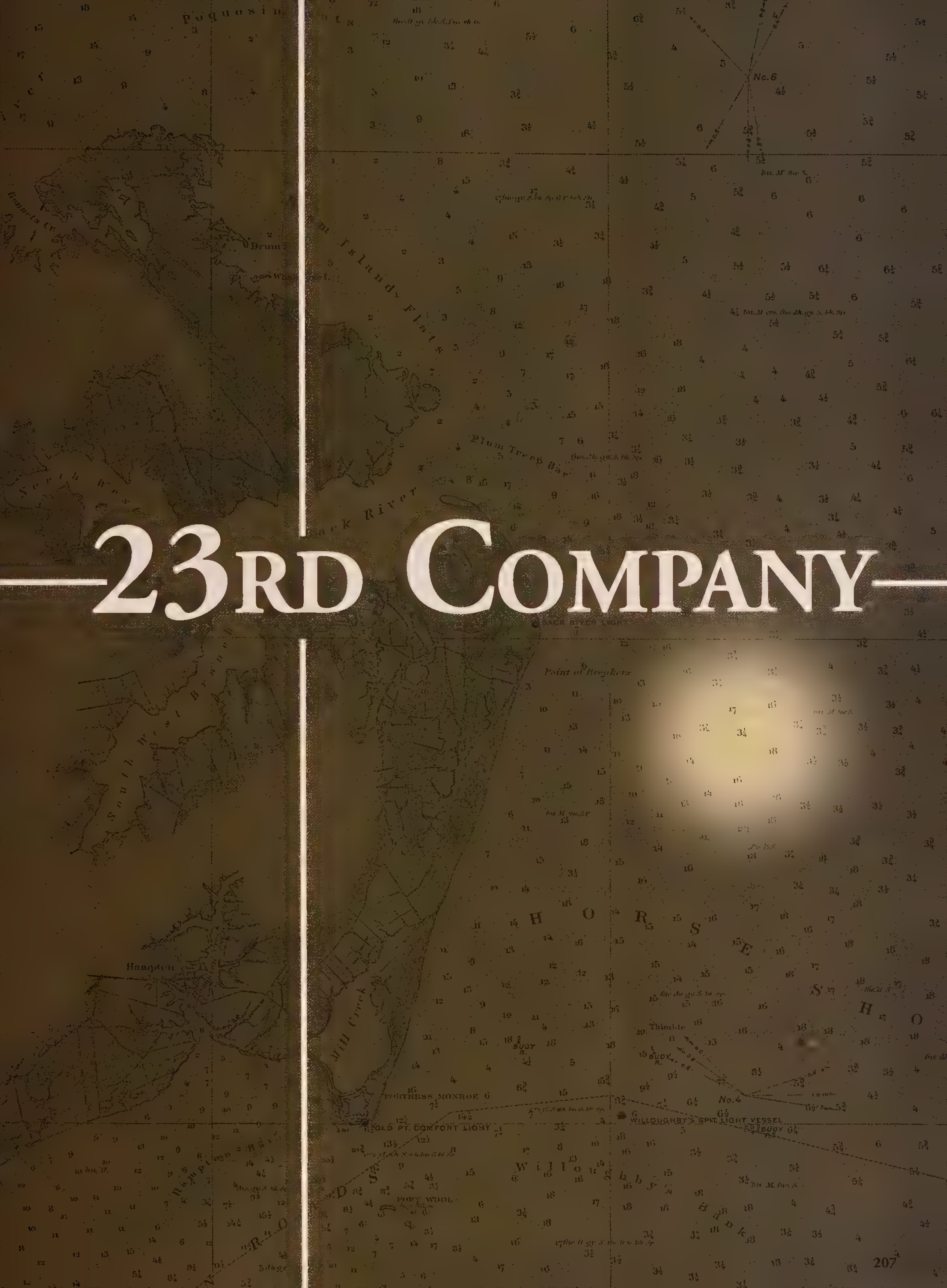
You can only get cynical, when you take life seriously, ok, my shot outz: 151, yeger, nah not those….eli: meeting at USTA, tennis cookout, notorious big, Jackie chan, boaz, all the parties, buds forever, Jared: y didn't we meet earlier?, drinking buddy, drunken fights (I won), jen's balcony, running of the bullz, guys night out, 3rd wheel, my car is better, piyush: how do u spell it?, mr. Competitive, hagen park, ha, selling out for the girlz, you always be there, Matt: Following in my footsteps, jergins, salute me, married man, my boy, whit: a best friend a bro could have, doesn't that say it all? Caroline: first love, 2% club ha, stubborn to the end, key west, hasse, every room, foot-n-mouth, big bad uncle, love always, DAD: don't u wish u were here, thanks, Mom: you're everything I want to be as a person, Bro's and sis's: thanks for putting up with me, Gma: wish you could have made it, I love you, Joyce: simply the best, Watsons: what more could I want…Wordz of wisdom? Being a troublemaker is better when u don't get caught.

At left from top to bottom: "Ready to March On," (From left to right) Michael Edwards, Christie Montemurro, Benjamin Langis '00, Angela Soranno; "Half Time?" Bill the Goat - Jack Kruse; "Keep Off the Railing!" (From left to right) Angela Soranno, Lauren Carey, Christie Montemurro; "What are you looking at?" Reggie Rahming; "This Chair is Comfortable," Mark Wadsworth.

Below: "Before the Big Game," (From left to right) Reggie Rahming, Raphael Lopez de Azua, Matt Ahlers, Rachael Gosnell, Dave West, Christie Montemurro, Angela Soranno, Michael Edwards, Drew Smith, Dennis Holden, Jared Tharp, Nate Murray, Mark Wadsworth, Erin Emery, Ron Arellano

Left: "Halloween," (From left to right) Angela Soranno, Christie Montemurro; **Above:** "Give Me More Crabs!" Jared Tharp.

23RD COMPANY


Poquosin
Drum
Back River
Plum Tree Bar
Back River Light
Point of Breakers
H O R S E S H O
Hampton
Mill Creek
Thimble
Buoy
Fortress Monroe
Old Pt. Comfort Light
Willoughby's Spit Light Vessel
No. 4
No. 6
Fort Wool
Willoughby Bank

Benjamin Abbott
Surface Warfare
Birmingham, AL

Fun times w/Herr Kapitän. Ja Wohl!-KH; USNA, place of champions! 3 years we've struggled through. it's over. Thank God! ...Handy's lesson in liberalism, LCDR "I love myself", our speech impedimented Ukrainian wanna be LT. Good times. Thanks for being there! Good luck in that hole you're heading too. Aloha!-Bone; Birmingham cruisin'. Can't we go to church? Jacob! Can I throw this in your room-IM; Ticks and belly buttons don't mix. cut them toenails! Is this love that I'm feeling? It must've been something I ate. WWF Baby!! Benji, do you remember Pearl Harbor? She doesn't get out much. I'm not drunk I'm just lost! Hope floats, shooting stars. next stop grass skirts and Chi-Chi's. The South will rise again!! 'til then, I'll be whistlin' Dixie-LG; Remember when you took off from formation to go to D&B? fun by the coke machine doing 500 flutterkicks. Who would've thought that we'd be such good friends? Before I knew it, you asked me to be your best man! Time flies! Those car rides to mommom's!?! shrimp and cashews, watching movies by night, training for the PRT by day. Friends to the end–thanks for being there buddy-WCB

Brendan Anderson
Surface Warfare
Modesto, CA

Bjorn, B- king of the instant messenger, listening to U2 on headphones while hardly working in C-5. Plebe Summer remix of "B's in the House", performed by Myers and Burnett. You were chilling out on spring break while I was ripping my hair out for 16-QAM! Friday night youngster DVD movies on Ted's surround-sound system. So many names for all the stuff we had to put with in EE: Qamming, "snot gate", snatch latch, Calme for anything but a D, fighting for grades by saying "It was all Dan Estes's fault!", Jenk-Dog, Special-K, laughing at everyone else's senior design nightmares, and of course making fun of those systems bubbas. What you really learn at the academy: racking and gaming. Have fun on big Shiloh, don't destroy the beautiful city of San Diego (fingers waving uncontrollably in the shape of a W!)-BB

Price Balderson
Navy Pilot
Easton, MD

Pierce the Renaissance Man, skater, hunter, farmer, surfer, bodyboarder, Marine, Southerner or Northerner- pick one!, Delmarva, Episcopal high trips, plebe year boot and banking corners, chocolate donut and silver dollars, plebe EOS leave- fishbowls- rest areas- Jose- Abyss, pregaming on Besh's computer, DAVE!, Saturdays with the Colonel, the hockey bag list, WAC sorority scandal, Buffet debaucheries, "The odds of you catching me are next to nil!"- JMU, 21st at Baja-nurses, 50 yr old moms and "Just hang out, man…", OC trips, La Tolteca, brandishing knives in Fenwick, tricky hookups- VV-the Aunt- high school girlfriend-later Cara, can't take it anymore…it's been over 24 hrs, La Mirage and Cameron Diaz, NOGALES-duty bra-confessions, Maui-highway shopping carts, Nutria and doves, midnight strolls to Philly, Quiksilver girl, your buds in Encinitas, UVA, "My boy's place," Senor Frog's talks with Bob-GARDAWG- made up Spanglish, Richard Gere look-a-like, Clipper and the Cowboy, Hatteras boardwalks-windy nights- Kelly's- EOS leave in the Bronco, ODU- Vodka ripped fuel shakes- Edgewater Green Turtle- 4400 club, W&M bike adventures- Ghandi-Tomahawks and cinderblocks, Remington, P-town with Brendo , Yankees heritage, parking tickets? Bad mood 40's, duty Bronco. Shower deuce, Thanks for the tricks Pierce-Geoff, Shansk, Gags and the matrix.

David Backer
SPECIAL WARFARE
MEMPHIS, TN

DB, PD, Dirty Dave: Jam Jam. Old enough to know better, but doesn't. Is there a cookie in the brigade he hasn't seen? Detail '99: warriors and cheerleaders. "I learned that at truck driving school." Two things: Do well at BUD/S, and cut the mullet. Salmonella poisoning at 2 for 7. Supreme Court justice or South Beach lifeguard? So much contempt for the Corps, but such a motivating hair cut. The endless quest for stripes. DDL admirer-'that borders on stalking. Never jump without a chute, don't go to war without a helmet. The Rock wannabe, just because you can rock bottom brew doesn't make you tough. "Cash Money" or "Flip Side" license plates that you never got, busted car antenna every other week. "Hey man, I'm going to Coronado to sleep and relax and stuff". Thinkin' about jail. One day we will have the Glenn Warner Soccer Facility named after us – GO your "Easy Days," just keep the beach and ladies in mind and you'll do fine. Navy Women's soccer. I better just sit in my room and stay out of trouble! "Ahh, hell naw." Always 180MPH, fashion before function, and Miami crystylin'… Good luck to you in your "Easy Days," just keep the beach and ladies in mind and you'll do fine.

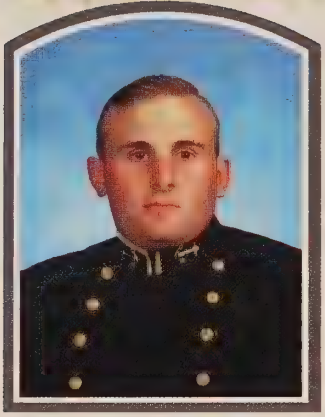
Brian Bernardin
NAVY PILOT
RAMONA, CA

Brew, Bernie, Bern-Stein, Brew-crew, Jungle Brew, plebe lover, pig lover, Punky Brewster, Bee bop Dumb A. Are you alright, do you want me to call the CDO? Who is that piglet for? The milestones of a EE: Qamming, making fun of systems bubbas, "what's a solenoid?" Dude, dude, dude, I gotta get back to the hall, dude, dude, dude. Whaaasssuuuppp!!! Getting brave in front of the company, son. Florida prison love....Pfffftttt(with spastic fingers waving wildly). Getting tanked in Boston on YPs -at noon! Chief Bevins in Key West with two fifths of C.M. Tunak Tunak, running amuck in lab, "I hope they're not taking a quiz right now or anything." She's not a plebe, she's an individual, a real person. First victim of the Rock Bottom from DB, I then popped his chair so he wouldn't do it again. "Is she engaged?" – Yes, and she's a rocket scientist too. We need speakers, a receiver, a center channel, bass box, and lights for Club DB-wait we might need a welding torch and a 1 million candle power spotlight too. Does anyone know where I can buy a POS orange truck-found one…on Ebay. Straight outta of Compton, well Ramona is more like Northern Mississippi, but I'll claim Cali anyways.

Rebecca Bowman
CRYPTOLOGY
CARMEL, IN

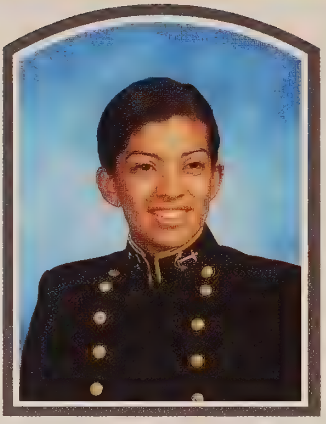
Courage is the price that life exacts for granting peace.
The soul that knows it not, knows no release from the little things;
Knows not the livid loneliness of fear,
Nor mountain heights where bitter joy can hear the sound of wings.
--Amelia Earhart Putnam, *Courage*

The New Frontier of which I speak is not a set of promises--it is a set of challenges. It sums up not what I intend to offer the American people, but what I intend to ask of them.
--John Fitzgerald Kennedy, speech accepting the Democratic presidential nomination (July 15, 1960)



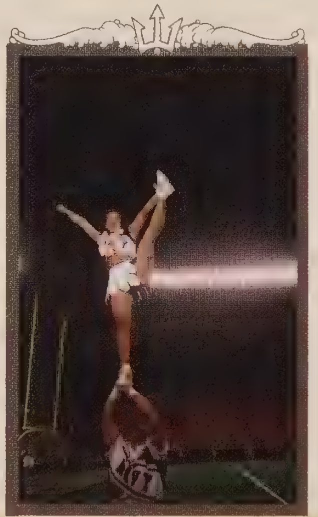
BENJAMIN BOWNAS
NAVY PILOT
MARYVILLE, TN

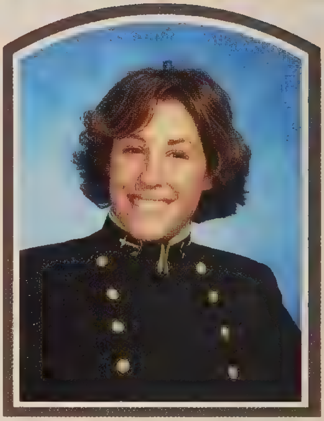
It began on a rainy night in April, that's when I first heard the voices. *Bone lives with passion. For his car, his waves, his friends, and for the ridiculous amounts of weight he lifts. His happiness emerges in forms of strange dances or frolics. His anger, however, takes on the forms of both frightening physical rage or extremely creative swearing sprees which leave on-lookers frightened, confused, and somewhat amused. *Stormshadow, Bone, The Enforcer, Nice-Guy-Benny, the Shape...Who taught you how to dance? dress? play basketball? 80s retro! You dance like no other and have the outfit to prove it. After all, it's the politics of dancing that's important, the politics of ummmm feeling good. *What's up dawg? Chillin? Tro-ue! Winning Wimbledon in '92. Pass me another Rusty. *"Sho, did you shave me a sheet!?!" Handy! Belarus! *"I'm not going to lie to you". Getting Kamikazied. Don't forget, "I know how to make you tell the truth!" The Pit's airband. Meets with 'Yoda'. Run swim runs till we puked like Gavin. "Do you want to sleep in the van?" "Yes!" Stop acting like twelve-year-olds. Losing 'the contest' to Mr. Griffin. "The Captain" was here!!!! The SEAL teams will miss you.



LIZETTE GOMEZ
USMC GROUND
PASADENA, TX

Oreos after taps…government-owned tulips-NYC-Webster Hall: scandalous platform dancing…APPLAUSE!!, forget entire nights…I LOVE Rugby…Drama Queen…Dancing?? Griffen's?? Ok-Ok, HUGE Margaritas in DTA get trashed and run back with no covers...Stripers, leading by example. Cheerleader meets gymnast…. Hide the evidence!!! The camera doesn't lie…oops I didn't mean to kill your plants. South Street Wipeout…can't you guys ever stay standing up? Drunk studying at Denny's at 3 am over 4 orders of hash browns...maintaining the 4.0?…Cheering Army-Navy drunk…then hung-over…ouch! 5 foot Hawaiian—I mean, Mexican—I mean Colombian can eat! Double dates with your B/F, T, and my B/F, J….Unlimited weekends at the frat-house… It's 8p.m.-Bedtime!!! Georgetown….Liz, wake up…we need you to drive the van. Flashed during a White House charge. Steerage, morning stunting, perfect PFT, ambulance ride."GECK-Os"-2 Illegal Aliens and 2 American Guys. Sleepless in Newport. Inaugural parade: subway, rain, parades (for YOUR Matt), midnight monument pictures. I will survive! Hawaii: pina coladas with diver, kicked out of Dukes, almost missed our flight. I'm looking for a boy in a tree. Early lessons learned at 14. Look out K-Bay, Hawaii! –M.B. & A.E.





JANEL BURDICK
SURFARE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
ROCKFORD, IL

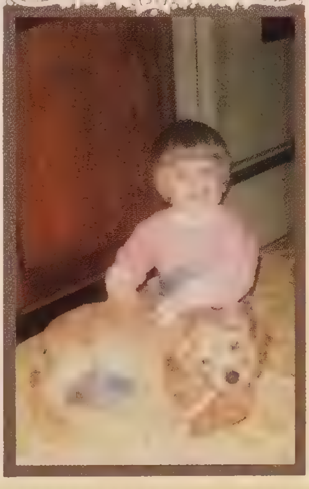
Quick get out of the shower, Liza was set up again, and a band aid won't do. Thanks for not borrowing my shower poof. What book are YOU reading? Sir, I'm an idiot, rate me. Take jewelry off Before tanning or God will brand you. What's 4 quarters? An Illinois dollar. Oatmeal masks, private uniform races for Cheech. Endless gossip sessions instead of stats, working in DC. Flowers at the Commandant's house, frenemies, DUPIC Effect, Bohemian Caverns, "Hi, it's me calling again from Germany. What are you wearing for New Years? What time is it?" So hip that master chief likes us now. Richmond is 500 miles away. All the way to New York for an Indian club and we are lost in Philadelphia. French mousse, diet coke, T. Sweet, tomato/mozzarella subs, your life is a novel. SAs BDitzler says, "You can't always get what you want, but sometimes you find you get what you need." Have fun in Japan. Maybe bring back some seaweed for me?
RMB, EEC, EEE, DAR, EAG

WILLIAM CULPEPER
SURFACE WARFARE
MATTHEWS, NC

Hey Bill, didn't you get that Puma memo? Bravada spraying of biker in Oceana, ...'EZPL' "Finally, The Rock has come back..." Plebe year, throwing stuff in Rob's room to piss him off....Nights at Jillian's watchin' fights, playin' pool....Hittin' on that cute waitress ....Wait! You saw the ring? How come you didn't tell me...Ahhh yes, I remember it like it was yesterday, 1992, three Tennis Grand Slams. We were at our best! With your Coaching and all, I mean that is why the Hornets hired you. Bling. Are you better off alone? Bill and Ted's excellent adventure...Plebe year messin with Rob L.....Plebe year with me and Carnes against Scheidler.....Friday night dinners at Applebees. The night me and you fought and I beat my windshield.....Your truck and its odyssey to get a system that you like... Bill and Ted's excellent adventure. Bjorn, Mund, and the Bens. Torturing WWF figures. Need for speed, fifa, tony hawk, gta. 4 liters at Riordans Fridays. Orlando 95.3. Infinity Perfect, PR100. Club Rio. Wrestling with Ben. Salbot 5000. NIN, Manson, Cypress Hill, Carl Cox, DJ Icey, Lords Of Acid, Goldfinger, Mr. Bungle, Bloodhound Gang, Suicide Machines. Babies. Vegas breathilizers. Movies at the Troese's. "Well I guess one stereo per person is acceptable". Skardog, Beef, Clueless Joe. Jet Skis. 71 vettes. you'll loose your voice if you sleep on the balcony. Pure platinum. "I'm gonna have the hottest girl at ringdance-D"

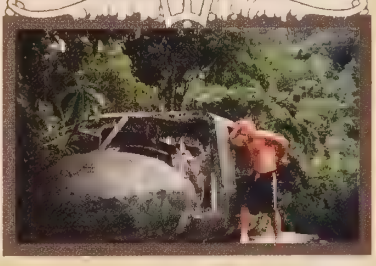
ADAM HRUBY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
WHEATON, IL

Fun times with C.T. and M.F. plebe year. "The sanctity of this place has been fouled for years and years!" So how does it work if I'm 21 and a plebe? Do you ever stand watch? MM's rule! Mom sir! Black Sunday! You are SOOO done. ROTC students are pretty cool man! Initiating B.B. youngster year in DTA, NY, and Boston. Hanging with Chief in Key West with two fifths of CM. Getting D.B. to bail me out in JAX. Almost dying on the way down to Bike Week with B.B. and C.W. 1st I-Ball: So many women, so little time. Forget Tanja and Jadi! Ever find the perfect Margarita? Chillin in Santa Monica. Where did my ring dance date go? It's friggin retarded. Why don't you ever pay attention? Too much goofing off with S.W. doindasis. She was not 52!! Tamed the Shark with B.C. Miami crystylin. South Beach Volleyball champs with D.B., DFL, A.K. Hausaufgabe?! Freitag ist mein Tag! Nice hat at Tailgater #1. Your mom is not proud of you. Kiyomi hooking us up at Armadillo's. Staying hungry as a junk, Always rockin, and Let's play some ol honk till we die!



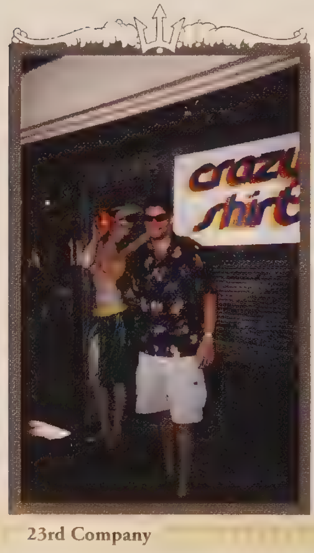
WILLIE GURY
SURFACE WARFARE
NIWOT, CO

Always ready for a foosball match, but only on a tornado table...."long range snake...BAM!" "Hey Brah, how's the break...." Utah, give me two. Who isn't Joe friends with? Buffs, Rockies, Broncos looking tuff this year ....when are CO teams not looking tough? "that's not how we do it in Boulder." Not a big fan of the laundry machines, would rather buy new clothes. You sizing me up, yes instructor. Hits a homer, sprints the bases. no MAK-US, retard, CHIMER, bridge jumps, tap out, and banned from every bar in d.t.a. "Will, the bathroom is right over there...give it a try." "guys, we gotta get out of here.....mr. wiskey's back" does that dog need any water? Mount the bar. GNC's got a sale... "that's questionable" Will, Elway retired, get over it....stop crying. Never shy to bring out the raptor. "Bobby G!" remember Billy the bass... "take me to the river" crumpled cash... "I'm quittin' on Monday" AFLAC!!!! Qwack ...Good luck man...Matrix family and friends
Dad, never would of made it without you.



Justin Kibbey
Navy Pilot
Statesville, NC

Kirby, Kibbs, kibbles-n-bits, the quiet storm, epitome of stealth. Loser football player…my shoulder's messed up I need convalescent leave. The 32-day expedition on the Gates. I'm not sure if I want to go to an Angel party…. Decent?? Washing Gators'sweater in the shower, Skunk you all right? "I don't know," seriously who does that? Weekends with the frat pack. Hey Salaam? Little Mexican kids and a piñata. You mess with my dog, you mess with me. One more joke about the Bat and Benny gets tapped out. Blood stain on the floor, sorry Gury. Supplier of prophylactics for V berthing fiasco. No underwear lines. What happened over spring break, bro no comment, it was epic. Claims Shane Battier as half brother. Brown Corduroy suit turned Outlaw. Bang lockers… not smart, tweeker on the prowl. Honorary Matrix member with no pay clause. Must have a beer, house rules. Goes 1,000 miles for in house. Yeah I guess it is pretty neat how the world just turns and nothing falls off…WBG PWB ETR LGG BDW MDM



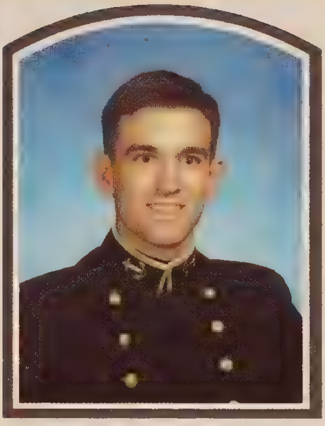
Allen Lapinsky
USMC Ground
San Diego, CA

Ain't that a daisy?"…red camaro…Lil Sandy's in West Virginia…Don't leave your keys in the car… "Allen, is that you?" – then I gave you your first cigarette…Sunday drives…Porsche Boxster, top down – automatic or manual? …green beach…Pee Wee's with saloon doors…Got any Jim left?…Doris wants to know where her red-head is…Remember riding Chief, the horse, and he showed you his little trick, and I almost fell off my horse laughing…your Irish buddy in the Semper Fi wardroom…taking Doll out – let's just drive around – ok…why don't we just drive to California? DRC

How many times you going to shave your head? THE boxster...youngster faith hill concerts...harry browne's and seamus...the 6 foot vomit comet, "i got it in the trash can!"... a bottle of your favorite whiskey and a marine commission...army week recons and code 257...epic games of aoe...no sleep thursdays...fun times with the dean...a bridge support, a pipe, a swing under a metal grate, a cat walk, a rope, an epic jump, and the long swim back to shore...mardi gras alley...living with the most lovable person you'll ever meet...sneaking in the back steps...cheating on Doll with a porsche...putting up with turb for 3 years WAT

Andrew Koy
Surface Warfare
Bellville, TX

The Texas Bull: "Excuse me, that's four stripes." A true redneck, who introduced us to David Allen Coe, Roy D. Mercer, the Lovely Lucy, a traitor Air Force brother and bought his soon to be ex-girlfriend a handgun. She then slashed my tires in return. Thank goodness my new girlfriend gave me an air pump. Yes I'm in CompSci, how do you turn this computer on? Track, who cares, I hate it anyway, but we had fun in San Diego. Throwers Rule! LBG through it all. "Want to get in a three point stance and talk about it?" Proud member of November Company. "Well Bull Butter!" No problem in the world that a Shiner or twelve couldn't fix-especially right before I drive, or while I'm driving. Shadiest staff in Academy history. Dahlmeier. The herd. "CRRAAAPPP!" "I didn't know you were from Puerto Rico sir." Hey baby(on the phone)-2 hours later- Hey baby(on IM). Had more surgery on his face than Michael Jackson. Full coverage? It's Thursday, and I'm not tan yet, pass the motor oil please. The Christian Coalition. "What do you mean the limo isn't coming out here?" A SWO at heart who will command a fleet someday.



DAVID LANE

NAVY NFO
SPRINGFIELD, MO

DFL, Lois, Laner: "What's that thing on your chest?" Oops, I said the loud part quiet and the quiet part loud. DDL admirer-that borders on stalking. Should have been Navy football's head cheerleader. Gave up gymnastics to come play with the REAL athletes. Youngster tickle fighting with Brew. Can out drink anyone…except Janel. Hershey Park-"dude, I was listening to the conversation." "Projects" – with the Bearded Lady. Ring the bell! (There is one Janel!) Dude, Disco Star Wars. "Hello, how are you? Fine." Birthday nights with a bottle of Parrot Bay and a 7-Eleven Slurpie listening to Backer's yells from across the river. Brie, Fondue, and Coyote Ugly-how's that gay? One day we will have the Glenn Warner Soccer Facility named after us – go Navy women's soccer. "I don't know, I don't care." He would kill Tim McGraw at the drop of a hat. "Dude you didn't need to put my hand in the trash, I wasn't drunk." Always a good kid to have around, and the best roommate I ever had. Just don't get stuck in the back a hawkeye. We're cuttin' the cord but there is nowhere I can't fly my plane to.

MATTHEW MACLEAN

SUBMARINE WARFARE
EAST WILLISTON, NY

Swirly Six-Get on your face-Larbonski, just gimme five minutes of silence-I'm the greatest plebe alive-I make a beautiful woop-And uhhh dat's it.-She's a real wholesome girl-Oongatz-May I have directions occifer?-You goin to the pit?-ummmmm, Marines?-Frankie!!-Sup Duuuuuude?!-Have you been sitting there eating chocolate all day?-Who's Lucaya is it?-Good shot wrong fairway- Shmagadapoof forever-the best CC an XO could have, but they're sinkin our ship-No Master Chief I'm asleep/naked/hiding.-Shmoof -miss you already/Mom and Dad -couldn't have done it without you/Chris-I miss you and I'm proud to be your brother.

JAMILA LOYNES

USMC GROUND
BOWIE, MD

The "them," the "they," and the "us" "Them" use to say she doesn't belong here; she's not good enough; she can't make the mark. "They" say she's far removed, she's gone, and can't find herself. "Us" say that she's all that! Now "we" all call her: ma'am, Regimental Commander, Gospel Choir President, Benjamin Banneker Coordinator, and finally U.S. Marine! She says, "Just Attitude? Maybe I Like Attitude. Because Miss Loynes gets her R-E-S-P-E-C-T. Move out of my way sailors. Calling all Marines, bachelors that is…" because this girl is going to take the world by storm. Get ready, get ready, get ready! For those of us with eyes clear enough to see, she is a woman, a virtuous woman. She knows that, "favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her the reward she has earned, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate." (Proverbs 31:30-31) She prays, "And for those works I give you praise. Thank you Jesus. For this is the testimony of my life – Vida." God is love. May you continue to walk in His way my sister while "them" and "they" and "us" all watch in amazement. Love you, TP

Rebecca Manry
Surface Warfare
Boca Grande, FL

The Academy has been an adventure filled with treasurable memories. Plebe roommate, shoot for the stars/never look back. My weekend rescuers, thanks for 4 years. The crew of American Promise, 26 days together in our 60ft space. My OCF family, thanks for letting God use you to reach me. The Sabbath at The Wall in Jerusalem, Joel, and especially, being baptized in the Jordan River. 1999 Women's Softball Team National Champions, canyon winds and all. USS Ross, USS The Sullivans, HMS Raider, goodbye aviation, GO SWO! My research/physics mentor/savior, and friend. Ring Dance!! Children's Church and my chapel family. My Sunday lunch group, you have a special place in my heart, thank you for everything. OCF Praise Team. Spring break with Gospel Choir. Jamila and our insane sleeping patterns, show the Corps who's boss. My NAPS friends, it's been a long road. Melissa, Katie, Erin, may God be your guide. Supporters/friends in FL. Suzanne, PAE test. Mary Jo, sister, Ryan, mother, thank you and I love you doesn't even begin to cover it. Little Allison, a light of hope and joy. Dad, you are always with me. My Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, may You be my guiding light, always.

Hyatt Moore
Cryptology
Dana Point, CA

Leave it to me to leave things to the last minute. It's April 1st, I have a 200 word biography due in about 35 minutes, and all I want to do is go to sleep – the story of my life. - Hyatt Moore IV "I really enjoyed dating you while working my way up through the business. You're the greatest. Let me know if there is ever anything I can do to repay you." - Anya Alson "Hyatt, you're a fool for going into the military, I know you are going to die someday. HA! HA!" - Jack Nosen "Don't worry so much, life will turn out great." -Trish Cullen "Hyatt, I can't believe you made it into the Academy. And if that isn't hard enough to believe, how in the world did you ever make it out?!" - Drew Bradley "Best wishes in Hawaii. Keep in touch. We're so proud of you." - Mike and Joan Johnson (Adopted parents at age 17).

Theodore Olson
Surface Warfare
LaJolla, CA

King Ted 3 weekends in 3 years "I need some sleep" 454 Tuesday nights at Chili's or Applebee's $4 Liters and grilled wings at Riordan's Mike's Crab Shack joe club Wednesdays cinco de mayo Carter waving a knife at you all summer schoballs 8000 CD-changer Damon's windshield Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure furry Duty Section 3 Red Shower Curtain sign the after taps log babies Rock on, Malibu Ensign death metal karioke to "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds" with the battle helmet on its just too wide RamboTED walking down the middle of the street with the SAW Jund's cow bell best stereo in the brigade 6-4 outside trash bin "Guyz got cards?" What color is your hair? brown, blond, red, green mohawk, bic'd, blue jello LOA, Manson, Cyprus Hill, Vanilla Ice, DJ Icey, NIN, Bloodhound Gang, Goldfinger, Suicide Machines, Self, Carl Cox, Buck-O-nine, Ataris, AFI, Rancid, Mr. Bungle, Ween, Guttermouth, club Rio "dude this music sux" all day bridge watch "no you can shower first" A/N with Damon's family no littering movies at the Troese's San Diego, Ocean City, Vegas, Charolette, NY, Boston, Bahrain, Norfolk, Ft. Lauderdale, Orlando I AM TED

JANGSOO PEEMOELLER
SUPPLY CORPS
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA

Moeller, chief, jettymoeller, peltier, Christ Moeller, pete-O, pizzamoeller, purple heart for conspicuous gallantry in luce hall, is that gangrene? Darryl, find my finger!!…. Master Chief, you don't understand, it was a one time thing….Left ball -right ball, Jay, remember Best Western?, Hey Pete, where were ya? La Moure County RIP…. what are you doing at ring dance? secret girlfriend…..Mayport 1999, 330 pure beer, Piggy, stop pissing on the cop car…MCL pulls at will and convenience. Got pizza!? Missing 2 a days because of shower brawl….in the white STS with the navigation… where is my Moeller at?......leading class in demo's, what'd you do all of youngster year? Oh nothing, just a little restriction....O.C., moeller, it's 3:30 in the afternoon, Get UP! on going feud with NAPS chaplains, nyite Cave, where's my dip!!!, willie tapped out…..plebe year long concussion…..AC high rolling….ultra slim fast 285-215 we'll take off the weight…..8 semesters 6 acboards, 1 performance, 2 conduct boards…….. king drakeford, you ready to fallout? Lancaster, it's not always the man's fault, Stew, I am sorry, D.Y.B. we made it…..J.M……O-line hog...trailerpark….7-man...#78 NFB Brotherhood

EDMOND REXHA
SURFACE WARFARE
STATEN ISLAND, NY

Ed, eddie, erd, gator, fred, Tennessee, Dr., call him what you will, but he will always be our Albanian prince. Ed is our resident foreigner, hailing from a third world country. Known for his clubbing beats, ed could dance circles around anyone in a club but you couldn't give him more than 3 beers or he would be down for the count. Girls flocked to Ed because of his European flair, though he was never a slayer (unconfirmed). Booth? Athletically gifted for a European, he dominated the volleyball court. Kept a clean record most of his time here, but learned the hard way that life is hard, but its harder when your stupid. Aspires one day to return to Albania and rule. Always slept with one eye open, fearful of a raptor attack. MIDRATS on the Gates, watch out for NIS though. The only 22 year old who talked to his parents 4 times a day (Ed, its Baboosh). All in all, the man with no middle name was a class guy and a friend for life. JNK PWB WBG

DANIELLE RINALDI
SURFACE WARFARE
FAIRFAX, VA

Dani" Two star runner. BEAT ARMY. Twisted Steel. Awesome cook, and can cook anything…but hey she's Italian. Ditto. You push me to be my best, thanks. Supply Ship out of Earl, yuck!! Spring Break in Panama City, FL 2000 and in Key West, FL 2001…yeah..God's country. Maxed out the PFT at Leatherneck because she is one tough SWO daddy! Best friend I've ever had. Love's fast cars, especially those Ferraris…but hey she's Italian. I am sorry I was speeding I want to get away from Earle, nicest PE officer EVER, what is that on my rack? privacy curtain. San Diego with your new friend RB...if you ever want to take another trip to the quiggly again I'm game...old ladies in Key West, breakin down with Jim. 22 car ride... with Chuck the marathon man!

Michael Schroeder
USMC Ground
Minnetonka, MN

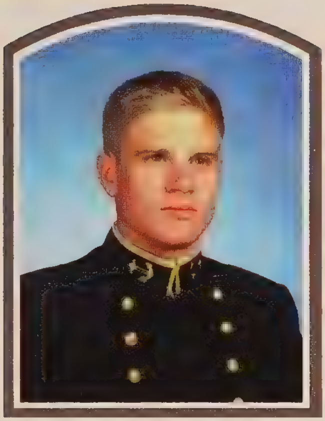
Gunny, Guns, "Gunner's Mate," Tool, DH: "So there I was…" Do you say anything that hasn't been in a movie? Owner of the largest collection of Non-country CD's on the Yard. Who brings their girlfriend to Miami for Spring Break? "Dude, I'm fine. No really, let's go. Dude, I'm fine" – too bad the girl wasn't. Why are you all dressed up, I thought we were just going to McDonald's? A 2-liter of Mountain Dew, a bottle of pucker and you're good to go. "Doggie..." I'm 5' 9" with size 23 feet. Did anyone else have some SOCO last night? Is there a cat running around here, cause I think it pooped in my mouth while I was sleeping. Yeah, I'll run the screener with you DB, wait, I just broke my finger. "Hey, did you read that book by Webb." The Commander can… "Clear the ball, stick fight, and gotta have shots on goal." "You know what pisses me off..." Animal Planet – "Did you hear anything last night? No, but I'm sure the neighborhood did." Like John Wayne said in Sands of Iwo Jima, "You're going to be an outstanding Marine son."

Joshua Stewart
Submarine Warfare
Downingtown, PA

What can be said for my tall dark and handsome friend. Got girls flocking to him at every venue but lil'moose is his only true love and passion. From a tall skinny kid who bragged about being state champ, to POC. Smart as hell, but the crazy kid inside always takes over. Many times, that kid got him in trouble. But always had at least nine lives. Separated-Reinstated, that's how da POC made it. Moeller's surviving roommate Theres no controlling him You just had to survive the storm. He turns every occasion into a living fiasco. You never know if that night will be your last. Strict been there done that 145 daze, 0 to go.. Around him, noone could avoid having a good time. He'll teach you the meaning of "boys." D-town, slicing, tapout, finger in the arm-bend, 6 star, Frake…crime-scene, don't worry its just a scratch, turn on the AC its hot in here. Hai hai hai. he is a friend of the turkey but watch out because he will bust a freestyle. Always a Hop, Skip, and Jump away. Did you win another meet? Yo MC, here are the keys baby-bro.

Wesley Turbeville
Navy Pilot
Midlothian, VA

Remember that day we drank a lot of beer…the quottakorean…driving through Mrs. C's Yard…seeing the world like a strobe light…a snowboarding manager…lewd conduct at Mardi Gras…"That s.o.b., I took him to Letterman"…rappelling off of bridges…arrests on top of Michelson…what are yall gonna do in Georgetown without me…trying to juggle women, and failing…calling Newt out on pimping…"a disciple challenging the master"…company get-together at dillo's…those wild Zeta women at UVA…Sweet-E…Doctor Obvious…A2K…L2K…has anybody seen my camera?… Canada, baby, Canada…camping on Pismo Beach…My A. Vietor… Easter Egg fights and skinny dipping in Pleasantville…Anna's perfect "yentleman"…the Shit Squad… taking the back steps to Mardi Gras alley…rollin in Nellie…the drive to South Padre… Anchor 8, OCMD…Cocoa beach 2000: My car WAS here when we went into the club…telling NASA I'm too sick to work…the Mom Mafia…"what's stinky doing sleeping on the toilet?"…"A toast: To Wes, A goofy m.f."…clubbin at The Bank… grinding at Champions…"Dude, I've been out here waiting on yall"…I hope you land your jets better than you land jet skiis… JLN, JNT('01.5), JGV, MTO, CMK, KMG, RAB, JWH, ATR, TJJ, LLM



Lawrence Willimas

Surface Warfare

Louisville, KY

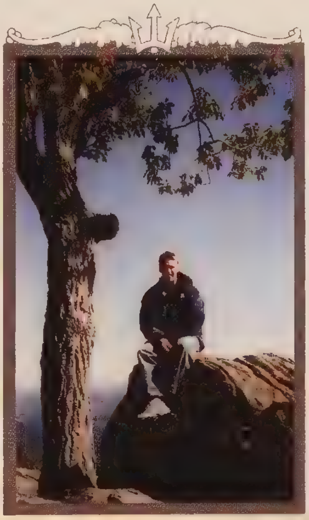
Larbonski. Son of Larborunius. The squirrel on crack woke one day along with "da rat" to hear "joo boys go now! Garage ist close!" AAAHAHAHA they said while singing Disco Starwars. Loud enough to make Dave squint, grabbed him, yelling yuuuuuuuuut Marico! With trip-hop (it's like hip-hop with a trippy beat) playing Larberuski rose from his bed of bushes whapped the rat with his copy of B.E. and asked, "Guess what Gunny did said today!?" When asked to answer for the flying shoes he answered, "uhh…Batt Honor." The girls approached and said, "come to Twilo." We woke in a townhouse in D.C. and finally toasted, "to our fathers." –"da rat" Cusin: nude halyard swings and cliff diving, checkpoints at W&L, oysters: we …. and it was marvelous!! what's growing on your legs?, near death on moped, Crusty Butt, yard sale!! Horseshoe Beach, "Hey dream woman!" -Flock, DR to Bermuda, mini-me!!! Fufty Knots!!!! sorry about pissing you off, there was that fat chick in cb, Slogar's, how dare you break wind before me! Major, this doesn't seem to work on him, Here's to Lao Dong Hai, and three years at the mast, couldn't have had a better XO and tactition.-FISH

Robert Waltz

Medical Corps

Yorba Linda, CA

Civilian 26. Miss Honeybear and Captain Homogenous. You're moleing. Screwed up plebe year squad. Weird come-arounds. National inquirer, mad libs, richard checks/tricks. The head! Plebe year cheerleader. Living with Walker and Pfieffer. Fix your ears. Atlantic City. Asian fetish. I'm feeling sleazy tonight. Condition Hawaiian Tropic. Ensign Hamilton. Fixing the toilet. Puking on Josh's birthday. Suped up go cart. Big muffler. Where's Bob? Where's my hat? Springfield, Massachusetts. Maple Syrup. Safety. He he he. In my mouth. It's a small world. The next spring break payment is due . . . Bob-0…You farted when she was doing What? Hit the lights, What?, Hit the lights… Money Shot! Running the 50-miler was fun, look I have no toe nails. Introduced folks to Real Philly cheese steaks. Everyone needs to do it once in their life, mine was in Japan. Dude, roll down your window! I don't care how hot it is in TX! Column left, NO, column right, NO.. A member of the DAC singin' group. Bob, you've been a truly loyal friend. We know you'll be a great doctor, best of luck. G'night Jane Fonda! JLG, MDC, JPM, PNB, WBW, DB, ABK, DFL, AKH, BDB, MJS.



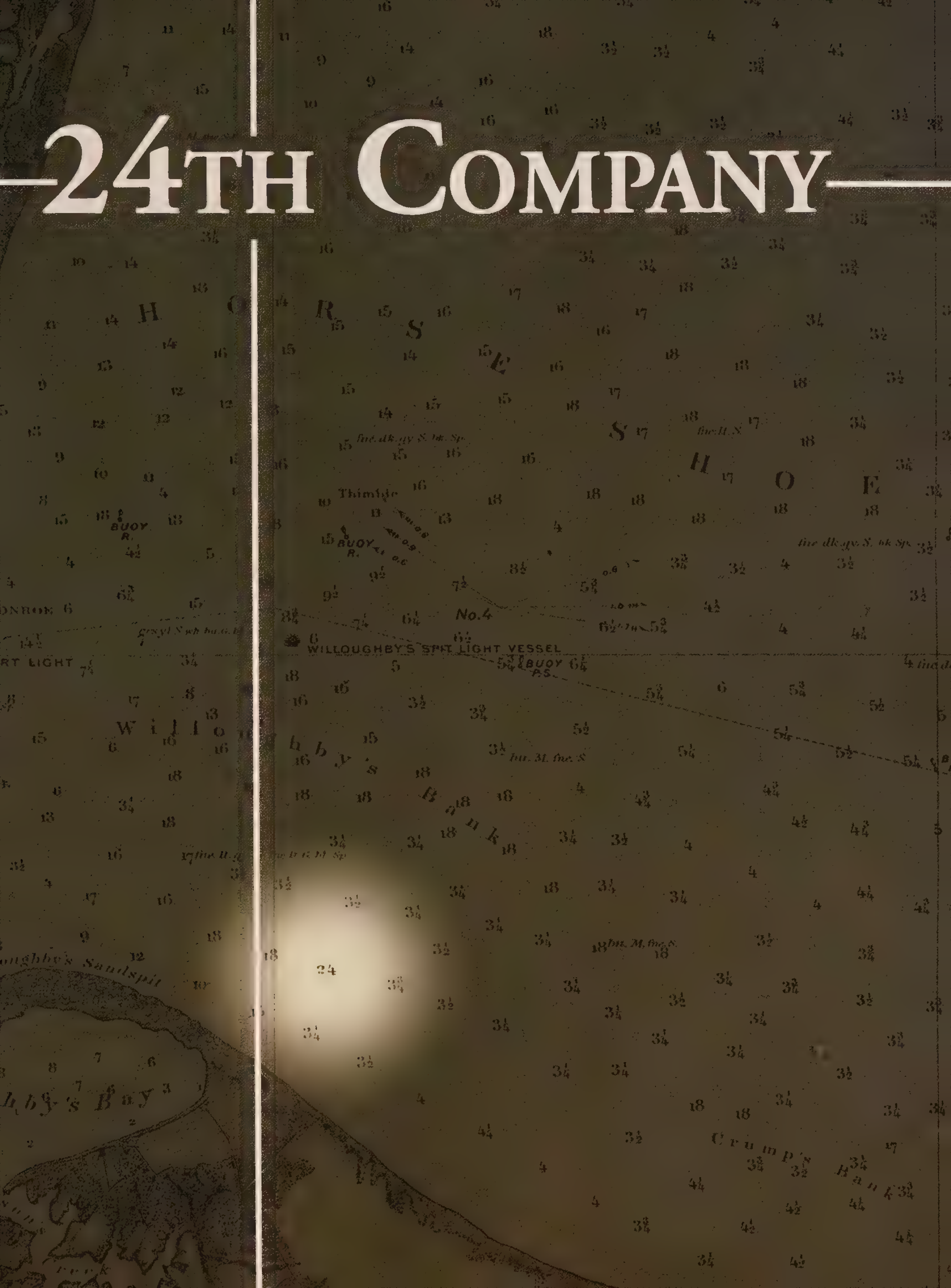
Above: "Don't hate us because we're beautiful." (From left to right) Rebecca Bowman and Camille Forrest prepare to hit the town.
Below: "We will boldly go where no man has gone before." (From front to back) Jared Hooper '02, a friend, and John Bily enjoy some time away from USNA.
Above: "Time to tailgate!" Liz Gomez, Bob Waltz, and friends hang out after the game.

Top right: "To good friends and good times." (From left to right) Bob Waltz, John Mikols, and Josh Glover relax after a frantic week.

Middle right: "Sorry for the disruption...we don't get out much." David Lane, Bob Waltz, Andy Koy and some friends hold their laughter to take a quick picture while telling jokes.

Bottom right: "Only 18 more pages and this paper is finished!" There's nothing like the feeling of putting every other priority on hold to finish a paper you should have started months ago.

24TH COMPANY


HORSE SHOE
Thimble
BUOY R.
No.4
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank
24

George Adams
Navy Pilot
Pearl River, NY

Ape; grape.. the guidish meatball-pasta fazzule.. international air pistol.. the only varsity captain, all-American, Olympic hopeful, PRT failure.. Subwayseries, who says that? Phoenix club hookup- guys, where'd you go? Anyone feel like going to Bethesda, the ones we met in Hell- she's gonna cook him porkchops.. Wild in New Orleans with ben, yake, intrigue.. Captain Random, in the marriage bed, twice!.. Baada-bing! blue and gold smokes by the torpedoes with Yake.. He can play the drums/ keyboard/guitar better than Bon Jovi all the way to Baltimore.. The Right Spirit Banner.. Editor-in-Chief, a prolific writer.. as your attorney I advise you to get an SIR chit immediately.. Moontain dance.. the Brigade count goes up by one.. he doesn't even have a bed.. Greg, 'kill yourself'.. Soon to appear on Dawson's Creek.. always a woman to her.. that officer in the starfish. ten days in Europe, they gave them a car and he looks like agent Mulder.. Ybor.. is that a sabertooth? The best $120 he ever spent.. Landings wiffleball rules! MK, BT, JF, WR, TM, CD, JC

Jesse Alvarez
Surface Warfare
Fairmont, WV

Jefe, 20-minute-man, wine bottle corks…you know what those look like. Ahh, the fountain of youth. How did you get it on your back? Yoga. Punk rock. Thanks for dealing with all the late-nighters. Conversations in your sleep. Key Lime Pie. Best friends with the corpsman at the "free stuff" box. …like a race car. Drill man, trainer, broken shouldered warrior. Shoulda been a Marine. Rig for study hour. SIE, SYE. The monk got lucky on Halloween. The ring dance house. Naked running through Morgantown. Strip poker – bad guy/girl ratio. Eye to eye with the "grouch." Live for the "pouch." Big Gay Al's Big Gay King Hall Ride. IM ".... blocked" from K-Dogg. 2nd annual naked crit at nationals. Drinking team with a croquet problem. Especially the caddies. Donna do-ya-wanna. "Between the hedges." I don't believe you put your …… where Steve had his mouth!! "Jesse's out of here for sure." Yup. He is, right when he's supposed to be. May 25th Go SWO! JMS, KAC.

Bethany Baker
Navy NFO
Richmond, TX

Beth-ANY, Bethnaflee...first person I met I-day…stayed w/ me all 4 yrs. Commissioning week '99, B.B., J.D., and 13th co 99ers, this girl just likes 7th wing…maybe we'll accept S.E. afterall-just took us a few years...parties on Prince George...Turkey Trots..."YOU play rugby?!" Clubbing at Oddz… "this IS conservative for me"…VT- thanks for keeping my clothes on...mostly-but hey, you still can't drive…Thru all the hiccups, you stayed true... Here's to honor-Whit. Flounder…Domestic violence at P&H…list of kisses… "That's enough, let me drive!" Mitscher-Make-Up…Pretty Woman Boots-A/N '99…Restriction with me…Thanks for making my life all the better the last two years. Love, Shane. Started with a case of mistaken identity (Bryan!…Baker!?) Skinny Plebe year…Just let me finish sweeping! Wu who weathered poisonous drinks of Cancun, 13 shots on 21st. You are such a caring, but most of all STRONG person. You've always been there for me when I needed you most-RDB. "HEY! Are you Bethany Baker?" Became my bestest roomy! Zombie-momma…can we listen to something new?- Spring 2000. Mama's 24th Co. fan club: Does Bethany have a boyfriend? Sunday morning briefs, "So this is what happened…" I said you CANNOT wear that! "Do you know who I will have to live with if you leave?" My Bethanita, always my Bethanita.-CEO. To my Women of Grace…Romans 12:3-8.

VYTENIS BENETIS
FOREIGN NATIONAL
SIAULIAI, LITHUANIA

Coming to America with 3 T-shirts and a pair of jeans. Labas. Lithuanian stallion. We lost the Cold War. Wanna go run in the woods? "Company comrades-atten-hut!" My fellow Americans. Polka Su raguciais. XO, do my job. Four man barn. Can someone PLEASE get me away from these Doyles? First student of the school of Doyles. Sucking cider like a baby…horizontally. Even cheaper beer-consumer than Mel. Simon…Do you want to race? I have Moskvic. Try to beat Indy! You eat that stuff?!? Jolita and Ineta…You are my sunshine..The ants go marching…The Old McDonald had a farm…Die Blair Witch, die!

GEOFFRY BENT
SURFACE WARFARE
SLID, LA

Our outspoken CC came to us by way of the bayou and it was certainly interesting. The $54,000 question…If Geoff, Kelly and Rex all disagree, who's wrong? The meaning of life is easier to figure out. Hairy butt, moss ass. "Is this water?" Projectile vomiting in panoramic mode…Mall security, El Bosque…Who wants to argue? Are you kidding me? The Bent Box, Monterici and Wyland. Nerd of the semester. Wanna turn the Compost ? Ring dance emergency. Putty mold?!? Give me the scissors!! Rich man 22? Bolstering relations with the class of '48. C&C. Shower fun. I'm going to the promise land…Richmond? Obsession with twins? 1st Ever Squad? Joke Days? Why don't we just kick all the 3/c out? Hey, I can snowboard! CNO? Is it time for softball? How many Bent's are there? Mickey's? Hey, I can cook? D – want some chicken? DKO, JPD, DMD, MJC,VB, SAB

JOHN BILY
USMC GROUND
HASTINGS, MN

John, affectionately known as Frank to some of us, came to good ol' USNA from the icy tundra of Minnesota. He has been "an excellent example of a stellar Midshipmen." Over three and a half years till your first car, just one more game of solitaire, Plebe year commissioning week cigars at Lowe's, and the darkside sways another, 120 dB alarm cannot ever wake this Mid up... good luck ground pounder.- PCM 'Firstie brass, youngster ..you know the rest. "Dude, where's my car?" Should I go Subs or Marines? WTF' - CW 'Hot Pot? John, what do you mean by a hot pot?'-AJC "Cheers!"- Walt 'Oedipus complex?? Thank God his secret girlfriend was Mollie and not his mother!'-Young Jim 'To the man who gave me a 21st birthday in style... Ireland, Bahamas, and a good pint of Guinness, what else can a man ask for? Just remember, no matter what foxhole they've stuck you in, "Never above you, never below you, but always with you . . ." - PTM "I'm deeply religious" "Let's go to Riordans. I hate Griffins; too many mids, I hate mids." "I'm saved . . . the paper deadline's extended, now for a game of minesweeper." I've had a ton of great memories: Spring break with Brendan and Pete- Ireland has lots of alcohol, but no warm water; South Carolina- "Take the HOV!" D.C.- the Spot; N.Y.- Selling Amanda; "I just want you to know, I love you guys!" Thanks Mom and Dad for everything! Thanks also to God, USMC (Ret.). Semper Fidelis.

ANDREW CLARK
NAVAL INTELLIGENCE
WEST SIMSBURY, CT

Four years together by the bay…Well, It's not just a job, it's an adventure…wait, I can't…I have crew. Still trying to figure out "your girls," Andrew? "Women, can't live with them, pass the ?" Who's the Striper now? Well, 2+2 = 4 …Break rules? Never! Conversing over coffee, and honorary member of NWC. See you in the fleet -JTD'01
Final Words from the BROTHERHOOD: Clarky, Clarkus, Clark-Bar, Sarge. Plebe Heavyweight Crew climbing through the Sgt ranks with each victory. Most winningest Navy coxswain. Felony Five Frosh at IRA's…Nothing less! "When I coxed for my girls in high school." Powers RELAX! Stop hitting on Emily! Seriously, She's not my type. That's it I'm quitting! Capitalize! 125lbs?..righttttt. Cheesed by Harrison! Exploit! Minor corrections! Power SEVEN! You can take that attitude and...I'm not afraid of you Mr. Pitman! A playboy in disguise. May be Naval Intelligence, but a Marine at heart. Smallest of the Big Dogs. A great friend and Brother 'til the end. -Big Dogs "We Band of Brothers"

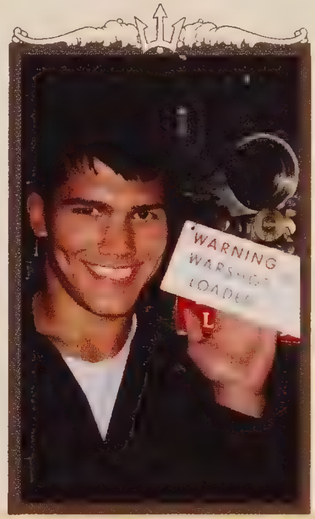
"Per ardua, Fortitudine vincit et Maior scientiae pars est intelligere unde scientia sit petenda"

"Qui desiderat pacem, praeparet bellum"

"And ye shall know the truth and the truth will set you free…" John 8:32

STEPHEN BROOKS
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
JUNEAU, AK

STEVE BROOKS (say it real fast) - Parade the beef. Lord of fire. The most unusual uses for a clothes hanger or a laundry pin. El Bosque? "Let me see that thong, I like it when your booty goes.." What would the Mormon think about that? Carmen Electra doesn't have a thing on you. "You're like a shotgun, BANG." Spending too much time in the EE lab and not enough outside the gates. Does shaving your body really help you on finals? Whatever happened during your sub interview? Maybe stuffing a sock in your pants and blowing a kiss at the Dant during a parade wasn't such a wise idea. When the WilkenPlebe walked in on you, she didn't seem to think you needed a sock or any clothes for that matter. GB, JPD, VB, MC, DO, RD

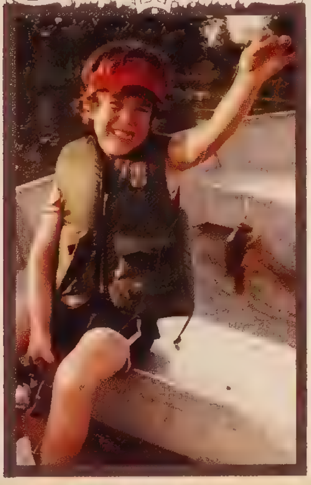


KIMBERLY CROOKS
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
STERLING, VA

Can I sit on your bag? Mickey Mouse wallet, Capt. Morgan's Parrots bay—>Pennywise (mom: "oh! I know them!") Quading-backside damage; opening coronas w/fence; Inspector Gadget; Free Mason St.; only took 3 weeks!! Philadelphia hungry hippo, silly monkey, VanGogh. California: beach, land-o-Disney, snowboarding. Oreo, good puppy. Cookiedough cheesecake; long drives to regattas (w/Kristen, Matty). Texas. Embarrassing you hackey sacking (w/Patrick) . . . everywhere. RENT; Dandy cruise; Great Falls. Pascagoula, maybe. OOOXOO. Rollercoaster; we're in it for the long haul! Love superman. Are those your parents… again?? How'd Kris break his wrist in your bed? Room 6359 revolving door. FIRSTIE BRASS. Naked in your room with a guy!! How'd you get that many beads at Mardi Gras! Mrs. Crooks, Kimbelry won't be coming home tonight…. "Kris, Will you unbutton my pants?" I'll hold your hair anytime you nap on the porcelain! –KAC Great roomie, if you didn't lose everything (it's under the rifle rack)... Remember: wash hands before eating crackers. -AG(L)(S) You always have a song in your heart, and your happiness is contagious. Thanks for being so sweet, caring, and genuine. USS YORKTOWN will wonder how she ever survived without Ensign Crooks on the bridge! Love ya! Sandra

Kristopher Carter
Navy Pilot
Wyoming, OH

K-Dogg, “Patch,” “Squatch,” “great” friend – “He’s going the distance.” Cheerleaders?!?!?! Aight-n-eft. Losing body hair on your 21st. Swimming the Severn in November? Women and beer in Zephyrhills? Returning from Ybor as the sun rises. Dancing in cages. Sucking on her fingers? I’m going out every “Monday” night, “She was older, but still had it going on!” She bit you? Studying? It’s an underclass thing. Pulling all-nighters without getting anything done. MRS Degree magnet. NO FOOD. Honorary member of Rm1238: “One of the gals.” “You’re the luckiest man in Annapolis tonight!” – Police Officer. Time to make the donuts. WOOF “No Amy, he’s not here.” You own 2 cars – but only one runs at a time. “Snuffy running yet?” “Everything’s in the Philo shack.” Fuzzy shoes. Doris “Old Navy” DeLucia, FRC. Survived the Marine Corps Marathon with only 10 training miles. “You wanna fight?” – Gunny. Tailgating – Double-fisting in the lounge chair… don’t climb into that culvert…. Pizza in the porta-potty. “Did you even chew that?” Spending the night in Snuffy! Good luck in Pensacola – Go Nuke Air! “I’m the hardest nuclear aviator ever… HOORAH” SIE, JMS, JPA, CLM, KMC. “You and I will meet again when we’re least expecting it…” TP / Samuel Sherman Meeks (1976-2001)



Ryan DeWitt
Navy Pilot
Petaluma, CA

R DeWitt (formerly known as ‘their’ DeWitt) you are the most hella tight, grunge, skateboarder from the real (Northern) Cali. Well, actually, you are none of those. Maybe someday you can get back to Petaluma, have your Deaf Dog coffee, Tayto potato chips, grow your hair even longer (if there is any left), frolic in the vineyards, drink your microbrews, hug your redwoods, wish you could be a surfer, play the air drums, and continue to express your sincere appreciation of the only true music legend: Trent Reznor of Nine Inch Nails. But for now, shut up! I don’t want to hear it. I don’t care what bands came from the Bay area. Green Day, not The Offspring were the first punk sellouts. The Dodgers will always be better than the Giants, the 49ers couldn’t beat high school team, and we all know Heaven is not San Francisco… it’s San Diego. “Hey Ryan, I know the bouncer, he was my plebe!!”-MLZ, JPA, SAB, BDW

Dennis Doyle, Jr.
USMC Ground
Phoenix, AZ

DENNIS-Engineers rule the world! Where is my rifle key? Who’s got BIG game? Miss Appleton Rum 1999…This food was bought with comrats money! Where’d your ring dance date go? Off-roading maybe? Beer holder in the chest…Standby ambulance driver… How’d you like that Everclear in your beer? (thanks JPD)… Pullin’ the trigger…VGEP Doyle (not Griffin’s Doyle)…Dolph Lundgren…Hoorah!! Dennis and the midget (Goby)…Always professional…Firstie brass (you know the story)…“DST” (Doyle Standard Time)…How can a human SMELL like that? Are you decomposing? Doin’ the Kaibab shuffle while V’s ants go marching… GAB, VB, MJC, JPD, DKO

J. PATRICK DOYLE
USMC NFO
SCHAUMBURG, IL

PATRICK- The little Doyle…It's a Captain Morgan mystery! CNC…Are you kidding me?!? Three-hour booty call..Major Random. Are you from Bangintwottin? Look at my creation. Which girl is this? Indestructible Jet Ski. Any body got any teen? The French connection anyone? Manny Jr. O'Doyle Rules!!! Cheerleader??? Rugger??? Eire1999. HOOT! Black magic taste. Shirtless breakfast at the Turbevilles..TACO BELL…Ring Dance driving…Rug pisser? Corso in Negril. Spring break at Wesleyan Univ. A2K, L2K..Irish Mist, Baileys…Shavin deez nutz. Patrick and gunny…Lithuanian moonshine…Lithuania-so where is the Taco Bell? Jeep cliff diving..Random case of seasickness??? Bank tellers, MWF and OPS? Griffin's Doyle. Timmie Dollie…What's my name? What's my billet? The Toft's and Steph's.

HOUSTON EVANS
USMC GROUND
HARRISMITH, SOUTH AFRICA

Lew. Spent an hour for me with G., and I'll always thank him for it…gets a little fired up…may break out in Afrikaans…thinks its fun to cause bodily pain with a sharp knife… believes salt cures every wound, even the self-inflicted ones…would kill for his friends, or for no reason at all…2 min of homework for 2 hours of surfing the net for rugby pictures…can show you the sexiest rugby player…why are people scared of me… By the way you can't use my printer, it's my policy. Some of our late night rendezvous with Ann got pretty heated. Let's use that rubber band hanging from your rack. Never mind Ann. We need to kill something and take care of a few choice cool guys in company. Steel Reserve high gravity lager will forever be memorialized at the white horse along with the bar stools. Don't let T Mets go swimming again without water wings. If we keep up homework at this rate we won't graduate. I'm convinced Brandon really was a hedonist, what a pimp.

ANTONIO GARCIA
SURFACE WARFARE
WHITESBORO, TX

Titanium Cowboy, Summer School Survivor, Parent's Weekend Parade Motivator, Lovers Quarrel with Smity, O-City with Mally Mal and the Funky Bunch, The Wilkenplebe, Friday night at the movies with plebes, the GW Spew with RD, Dropping out to A) Enlist in the Marine Corps, B) Join Texas Highway Patrol, C) Bulk up and walkon to Dallas Cowboys. The one arm woman, Matty-Lo, Commandos, K-Dawg and the Woof, The Seal Weener, Cinco De Mayo, Quayle, A new found love for bulls, Bald tires on the 89 Chevy, Bald Eagle Club, Can't seal the deal with EHLime Pie but everyone else did, Sour Ring Dance date, Bowie Bay Sox-R. DeWitt sucker punch "Stand Bye Ryan," A bull named Rockpile,"I'm not risking my life...i'm living it." Jack Daniels and Crown don't mix...at least in large quantities, spring fling with Jackie, the 12% club. Watch for me in the PBR!!!!!!

BRIAN HAWKINS

USMC PILOT
IRVING, TX

Brian McBeth Hawkins (aka "Young Jim"), a native Texan and proud of it, is engaged to be married to the lovely Deborah Iris Louise Hughes of Phoenix, Arizona. During his first 3 years at USNA, he participated on the Varsity Intercollegiate Sailing Team, but as a 1/C he decided that it was time for a change. He put away his dinghy, picked up a pair of boxing gloves, and fought his way to the Brigade Boxing Championship in the 125-pound weight class. He will graduate with a B.S. in Computer Science and will be commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the United States Marine Corps as a Pilot.

GREGORY KNUTSON

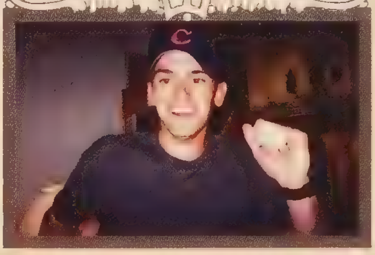
NAVY PILOT
LEMOORE, CA

Greg Knutson-Knuts- Nuts- Mista Nootsen... Comes from good 'ole California. Began under the infamous Carsten- "Touch Guy" Always had problems keeping his eyes in the boat and smiling Plebe year. Once a polo player and member of Miami 5, but his body got the best of him. Not missing scho one bit. Conduct offenses didn't stop there (civies-3/C, parking on yard-2/c, parking tickets-1/c). Mugged in NY. Plebe pep-rallies: "Dude where's my car?" Jamaica-no covers. Dawson nights. "Greg, one more lap- you aren't going to make it!" "Time to tap in!" "Ladies-Fellas!" "Whoa Whoa Whoa!" "No really, it's cool!" "Don't worry about it!" "24th company still sucks." "0630 reveille for Gunny, too bad we were the only company to experience it." Trip to JMU with team USNA=complete debauchery. "George, it's really not a sport!" "Duuuuuuude" "Greg, kill yourself...." "Lobster, I will miss you." To those that are stuck at USNA for another year or more, have fun...

MARK HUBER

NAVY PILOT
HILLSBORO, IL

A small-town boy from Illinois, Hubie left a small pond for the Chesapeake, bringing the optimism and faith of the die-hard Cub fan and staunch Catholic that he is. The fire-and-ice combo of Hubie and Bone was formed on I-Day and has yet to be broken. Plebe year was spent with Briggs in the Davis Room and at Frank and Pat's on Saturdays. Brother Michael was good to Mark and the gang youngster year in DC. 2/c year, he vacationed in beautiful New London, CT, (USCGA) and rejuvenated his baseball career, but made it back for 2-for-7 and a great weekend in Philly. In January, Team Sand Piper was formed, the party pad opened in Farifax, and he frequented DC's live music venues. He didn't have as much success in Glee Club as he did with karaoke. Can't find Hubie? Check the library, weight room, and chapels. Oh, and he'll be up at 3 am studying for something, 'cause HUBER'S A NERD!! Company commander with a weak bladder and guitar skills, he's headed to Pensacola in the USSMAH 5. Loyal to the end, a friend's friend.



Ian Larsen
Cryptology
Sea Girt, NJ

Dr. Blast. The man who can play guitar almost as well as Dave Matthews. "Turn down will ya?" Your ice cream, soda, and candy bar diet contrasts with your 6-2, 130 pound frame. "If I hear 'sweepers, sweepers' one more time, I'm gonna sink the boat...How can the Sun be so close when it's so cold in here?" The only guy I know to go to a House of Blues, and end up on stage playing. Good times making music together. "What I Like About You" is getting old, man. Helped me to find humor in everything about this school, except MDS. "You are the editor of what???" Learned more about skiing in 1 hour than most people in a lifetime, and all for a burger. Did less homework in 4 years than I did in an average 5 day week. "Ian, what the hell did you put on my board?" And to the grill-master himself, I'll stand Christmas watch with you anytime. "Comcrudesgru to you, too."
JPM, JRT, MAH, MLM, LTE

Jason Manus
Navy Pilot
Franklin Lakes, NJ

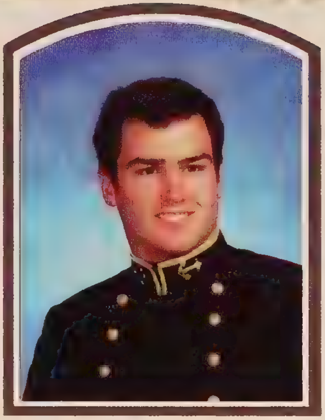
Don't be fooled by the way this Jersey boy talks about golf and stock trading. He sucks at both. When it's time to have a good time, Manus delivers with New York City style. "Let's put wet cammies outside our door to make it look like we PT all the time." 6321 the best room ever...Del Griffith shower rings, cable lights, monster shower head. The only person who hates Maryland as much as I do. You've been a great mentor, no third roommate could survive in Little New Jersey…the three messages you left on my cell phone in the airport over Ring Dance-unforgettable. "Let's chew up this pie and put it all over so Bradford thinks I got drunk and threw up." EOSL '99,Canada '00, Key Largo '01, The only white guy capable of growing an afro....Thats It??? What do you mean that's it??..If you play "Crash" one more time I'm going to smash that guitar over your head...Hey Puck, how'd you get that scar? The Big "Least", oops I mean East...You also graduated from Rutgers?.."I'm only going to drink 4 brands of beer for one year"....She thought Embassy Suites didn't have a roof??? …Basketball career? I wouldn't call two games a career.. The most condescending person I've ever met, but in a good way..This guy will argue you into the ground, just ask Huber. A great friend, a true gentleman, and an exaggerating storyteller. Can't wait for flight school, we are truly going to DOMINATE.

James Morris
Navy Pilot
Rockville, MD

Todd, Toad, Toady-toad, T.J. or M.S.-the most cynical youngster ever. It started with a sweat-box. Eight-ball as plebes. Drinking beers and jumping off the dock at WRSC naked. Drinking with the boys in various places. Hooking up with the dudes [or nugget] in the next room. Getting drunk on your 21^{st} and getting naked (now a tradition) Ripping it up at Catalan's second class year. We dominated—dancing, painting the walls/urinals, nugget broke a tree, we got lost for hours, Wiz gets sick(again), it starts snowing and you lost all your stuff. What do we do? Break into the house. The key's in your pocket, dummy! Midweek trips down 50. Our bar, the share, the jetty. Polar Bearin'. Do you like crackers? Hockey and sailing. Team sandpiper, 6362/5 spirit. Spring break in St. John's. Naked again. "The best thing that's ever happened to me is the Bushwacker." Puking. Near death in the BotBot-Wiz driving. Quoting *Dumb and Dumber*. The SWO-dog who chose to fly. Wall Street can wait. Chicks dig the Morris Taurus-it's the shaggin' waggn'! Dude, your sister is hot. An awesome friend and roommate you'll always be. BTB, GEW, CJP, JJW, AAG, AG, WLP, MAH

Peter Mitalas
Navy NFO
Jacksonville, FL

Dance Club music fan. I'll just have a rum and coke. Key West x 2. Sleeping 20 hours a day. Mama's little boy. Is Peter getting enough To sleep? Is he eating? Care packages twice a month. Gym stud. I hurt My wrist curling those 95lb dumbbells. 3 miles a year club. Casimir. "Going down" in Key West. C.M.W. Adm. Larsen and the turkey ham quiche. Getting pinned by Jessie in the hallway, telling everybody you "let her win." Recruiting the M.I.S.O.B. in the Brigade to room with us kept it interesting. Tough loss to the Tide in Florida, but it was still a good trip. You know Kev and I really went to hang out with your dad. Though we went to different companies after Plebe year, I was glad we stayed close friends. See you in the fleet. G.J.C The Spru-can will never be the same, driving hungover to it at 5 in the morning. Your sister—Petey!!!!!! Florida ain't the South! Jell-O shots. If ya ever need a pilot, let me know. Rod Ayear with fourteen. Army-navy in Philly. You have always wanted to fly. Good luck. A.P.B. No more sleeping bag on an unbroken rack!



Edward Oliver
Navy Pilot
Theodore, AL

Trucking in from Mobile, AL, Beau unfortunately began his 4 years under Demo "The propeller. He quickly became Lou's #1 fan while aspiring to have a bigger belly than him. The last one on the Island, Beau never won immunity - Y2Key West, Drunken Swim Practice, 190-Octane, Swubes #1 fan, "They're nothing but trouble", Swift Kick!, Porn Crotch Club, YP restriction - MIDN X, Know it all, D.C. Rassco; Cool like AIDS; "That's because you have cancer"; Free rum punch; Game on; Smile; Flex-time to have sex!; Waffle House, Moon Pies: "Damn, how many you gonna eat," MereMere20 and raising hell at "Mr. Jefferson's University," Uuuuhhh, Na na na naaaa. Keeping it "In the Box."; Deuce +12; Traditional Dawson's Wed., "Drink..." "PPPhhhhsssstttttt!!!" "My arms/shoulders hurt" Caboose Part III; "Dude, weak" "Respect Mon" "Sleep when you die!" "I've never seen such..." Truuuu, zeasty; "Go kill yourself." McDonald's; Fantasy Football master; Tasty Cakes; Zebra Cakes; "Dude, we are going to get huge!" 1st night in Key West; Honor sucks!- SL, I love you man. "No Blocks!" All by yourself, at last; Let the good times roll and don't forget to turn out the lights. The Dynasty is done... BG, DW, AH, SL, LK One for my homies, long live the Thugs... Bg, Duano, 4Leif, #1: I missed the hell out of you guys this year.

Mark Newman
Surface Warfare
Mayer, Minnesota

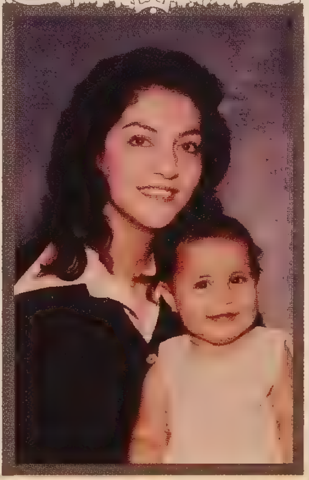
Pyscho Swede brings his intensity from the wrestling mat to many aspects of his life- stair diving, walls, mail boxes, spear doubles. You and Puskar in Baltimore- bad idea. Road trips to VB, Chicago, Minn. Next time you go for a tattoo, stop and think for a second...JKH Anybody know where Newman is? Try the deer stand, or the swamp, West Street, or the Ghetto. Krom smiles upon Mark for providing many good battles for him to watch. Shooting guns, drinking Guiness, acting like we know cars, discovering the riddle of steel, and avoiding getting shot at the mall. I met ya on the plane here and I'm glad to see we finally got to graduate. Air-conditioning vents, of course I meant to put it there…Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde…let's go to a spa…chochita…palmasutra, "The Nail"…let's put down the crash pads, and get going…Lew, can you give us five minutes?…you can make some fun things out of playdo…we met over Tea Time… "Did you say steak?"…sorry, that slipped…do you want to try a supplement, I've got a few…how do you cheer up someone at 2am? Randomly display a conveniently placed tattoo…so do they consider this frat?…the best people march tours…best wishes, mark newman

WILLIAM PRITCHETT
NAVY PILOT
IRVING, TX

Texan above American, fun above schoolwork, and friends above all, Bill bleeds loyalty. Never refusing a mid-week walk to "our bar," trip down Route 50 to Common Share or to the pad in Fairfax, or ball game in the wardroom, count on him for a laugh, a beer, and good spirits. Tito, Toad, and Bill made a great team that confused the hell out of 24 until Hubie returned from CGA, and team Sand Piper was formed. He spent lots of time on the Eastern Shore, and bought a silver bullet of a hot rod with his loan. His CD writer kept good tunes rolling in 6365. Oh yes, and he won't forget the Monday night spanking the 'Boys gave the Skins…Bragging rights for the room, which he voiced with all his Dallas teams. An honorary Huber brother, and a legend intramural coach. Let's not talk about the blonde at UNC firstie year. After getting his eyes cut, Navy air was an easy choice…The only pilot of the three USNA Pritchett brothers. A Texan, a good roommate and a great friend.

CHRISTINA ORTEGA
NAVY NFO
MOUNTAIN VIEW, CA

Met'ya doing unrep. Got stuck together, thank goodness! In-room Party-I think the stain's still there. Thing for Underclass? "Who's in the closet? Oh it's just my friend." When'll you find the right angel? "It's just water." 8thwing basement? Endless boy talks. DRAMA. Momma when I needed one, best friend always, thanks for the memories…many more to come.-bbb Ojos de estrella…cigars under moonlight. Partner in Crime…ECCSF. If you lose her…look in the bathroom. Good friend, specialty being DRAMA. VP…mama of LASC…OG-homegirl. It's been a tough road…you've done great…ojos still shining…lil restriction worth it right?! Who cut the circuit to our room? Mazatlan-Minnesota jill, hot tub happy hr. Love you girly con todo mi corazon!!-mfs "Chalupa"-aal SHUTUP ORTEGA!! Vegas?? Spell trouble…Leave Joe alone with my sister, let'm mix the drinks. HuevosRancheros, Tostadas, theClub and challenges!! Ort, I love you, good luck flying and May Navy/USMC bring us together again!-jmm Bidis. Oreos in Florida. Licking your lips? Big boys? Don't make me come down there…too late. Changing in an elevator. "D&B sucks, sir." Mommas and papis. "They like it when I do that!" Santana. Little t-shirts. King hall Screaming. People hated us. Original Charlie's Angels and King Hall Pit Crew. Village People cop…till you fell. Study or go downtown? Hmm We love you, HOOCH! -klo, mm, sae



JASON SEBASTIAN
USMC PILOT
MILPITAS, CA

SeaBass? My beloved roommate for 2 and a half years. Both conduct unsat, both loved by all the firsties! I would wake up as you were going to sleep, do you ever sleep, at least during normal hours? You were Mr. Internet, come to think of it you still are (9/10 on amihotornot.com). Our room is constantly resembling some sort of Radio-Shack/Good Will store gone bad. All those electronic things and computer parts laying around complimented by huge piles of clothes on the floor. Shady operations? Indeed, you're like that older brother that I never had… The one who shows you how to do all the bad stuff and get away with it! It was never a full room without Ms. Evil, I mean Mac. Speaking of, here's her two cents: "Things to remember years from now: Smoking that cigarette after Sea Trials. The tape ball. Strategically placed zeros on your Herndon shirt. "Would you like some (of my) gum?" Four plebes out in town with seabags full of 'reg PE gear.' The night you walked out to the basin hours early." Either way, once a Marine… Now a Marine Pilot. JPA, SIE

Tracy Ritzman

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Lewistown, PA

NAPS, Protramid, summer cruises, (tell me again why we're in this no credit class), NAPS detail…seems like we're always together. Though I don't know how we made it to Rhode Island with this map. Since when is New York north of Colorado? We should've just taken a bus. Is this the bus to RI? The nuke bus? Oh NO! I'm not getting on that bus. "You will get on the bus! See, the interview wasn't that bad, was it?" "NO, you can't give back the money. You're committed!" Next year, next year will be our year, PSU WILL beat OSU, I can feel it. Wanna bet a bagel on it? But first, Marie's jeep got towed AGAIN! Sneaking in from another jeep recon mission in the trunk of a car this time. Why wasn't Marie in the trunk! The next three Golden girls livin it up in Florida during retirement. Does that mean we have to wake up early to workout? Which one is Blanche? Am I really like Rose? "Thank you for being a friend, travel down the road and back again…" Just don't travel that road with this map, who knows where we'd end up. CLF,MFS,ERF

Charles Watson

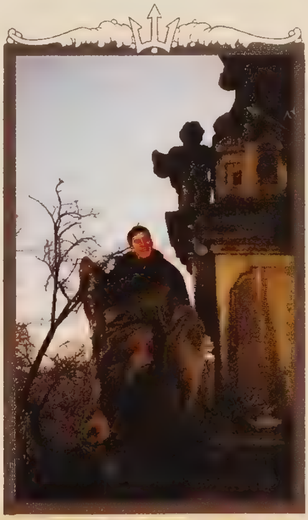
Navy Pilot
Port St. Joe, FL

Last American Bad ... best friend, coach, and confidant. Loves to rock n' roll. Collection of guitars more than 10,000 lbs. A volleyball stud. And a dancin machine. Once you pop you can't stop. Youngster debates. Spring Break 2000, PSJ, FL and 2001 Key West. Movies, movies, movies. Leatherneck "liberty?" What was the mid hangout again? 3 years later, what a blast, through thick and thin, hardly any scratches. Turning the page — nothing but the stars. I didn't think 30-year-olds could graduate from the Academy, will we ever use a Naval Architecture degree?, Plebe year crew, would you like to buy another guitar with your Ensign pay cause 10 of them is not enough. "I don't think I'm going to make it through this tunnel, pull over," the incognito darksider, I still don't know what your mother looks like, on to P-cola and the comforts of the deep South.

Bradford Wallace

Navy Pilot
Knoxville, TN

General Wallace, USMC. AKA Daddy Warbucks. Female mid liason officer. Hey ladies!!! Where do the kiddies hang out? Remember the give-aways! Jump school, Vietnam. 18? 17? No….16. Hey guys, SHE kissed ME. Fellas, uh, we gotta go to the hospital tomorrow morning. Are you drunk yet? Friendly Gesture. Hey guys, that was a thong. Blue dabba dee. 3 hour tour…gotta get your scuba quals. My wrist? You know, spring break. Tanner, did you shave this morning. Semper-Fi breakfast at 0530. You will not like me cus I am hard. Two girls in one night. The waitress connection. Don't worry guys, it's a quad. Hey Bradford, can we take the trooper? Everyone can fit. Put it on your credit card, we'll get you back. Guys, why aren't you wearing your rings? Tennessee. TALLY. Bar Orlando, Nebraska's a great state. I'm going to NY this weekend. The eternal DD. Good ol boy connection. Inverted SH-60 ride, Key West…hmmm. Ring dance, Rehobath Gay beach, NY, 6 yrs, 99-01.——AMM,BEB,TA,JDR From your heathen roommates: "wanta picture of the eight-pack, I am the King of Kiss" Bradford you are the Mormon Manhoar — RCD, Z On a final note "real men do it in six!" The CZ was the best. C'Ya in P-COLA—BDW

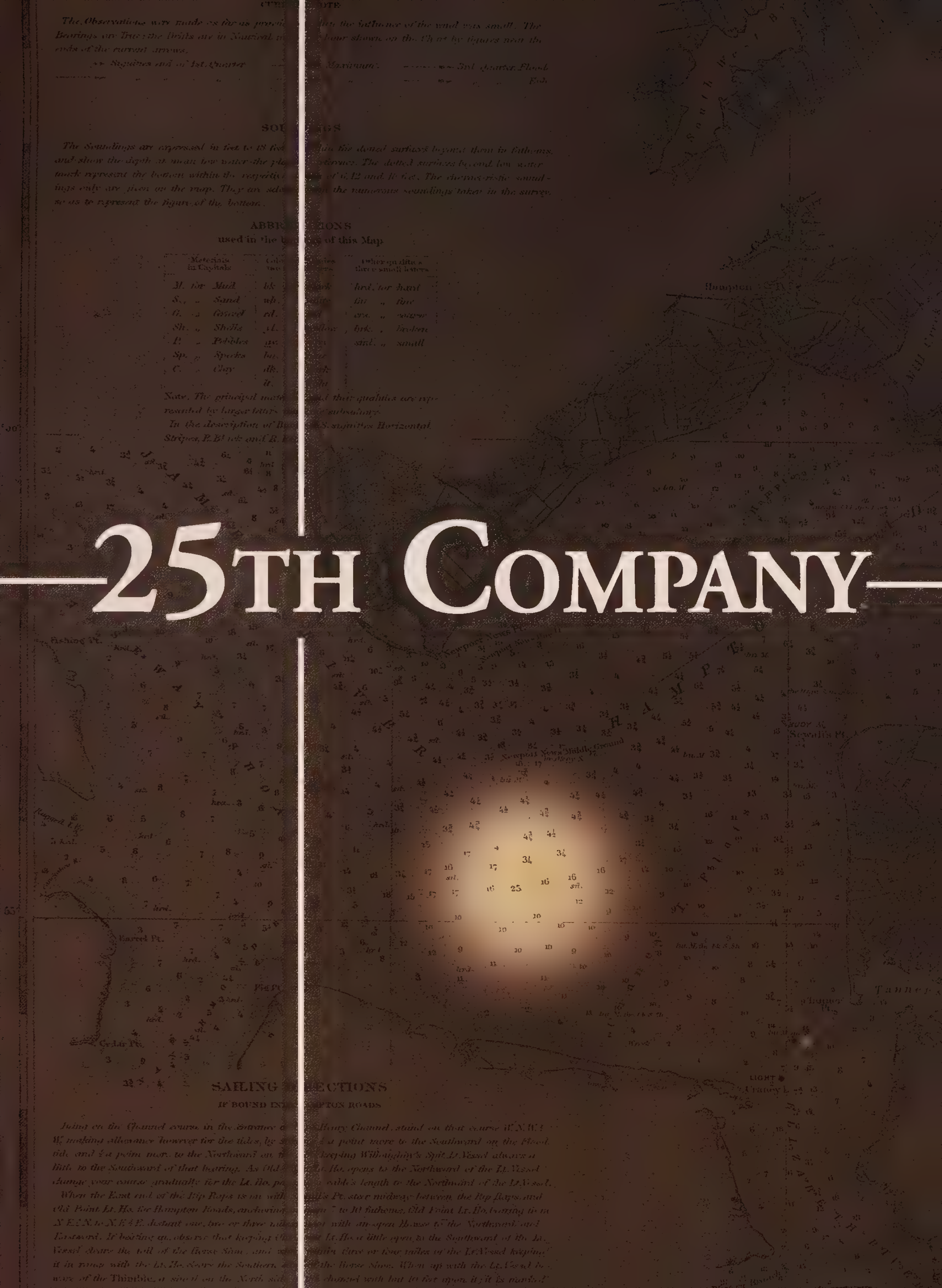


Michael Wiedl
USMC Pilot
Oxford, CT

SURFACING, From plebe summer to O-1 roommates, four years of Hell is over. Summer school rooms that peaked at 100 degrees by midnight, Weatherbie (YB) sermons we suffered. Opening your home in Connecticut to your buddies… playing wookie games and showing up to breakfast dead. You have always been there to give honest, valuable advice without judging. You are the hardest worker I have known, and your example makes the people around you better. Be it getting through classes or workouts in Ricketts, you were always a leader without being overbearing. You are the toughest guy I've known who never had to talk about it; people just know (ask Satan). One of the few Marines I can stand, and one of even fewer that I admire. Finally you are going to be flying… just remember to save a cluster bomb for this place. Army game winner...100%, 100% of the time...white lightning, dominating wake forest '98, espn human highlight film...41, "it's a promise ring;" my lifting and maushing partner...concerts starting at NAPS...From grunt to poge...actions speak louder than words, you have proved that...you have accomplished on the field and at the academy what few thought ever possible; screw 'em all...All heart......#29 NFB Brotherhood.

Matthew Zarracina
Navy Pilot
Loretto, MN

Z… who's the big winner? … you have ZERO game. Someone should record those incriminating sleep talk conversations you have with yourself. Congratulations, you will finally graduate from powdered food! Oh, nothing travels at Mach 10, not even your Mustang. By the way, guys do not go to the tanning salons all the time. I fear what you will do with your nights without Instant Messenger. "Matt, please, inside voices." Z, you are the king of nagging persuasion… you are the biggest fan of Baseball, The Simpsons, flag pole sitta, The Offspring, Wesley Willis, and whiney British rock. Oh yeah, and we are sick of hearing about your band's next gig. Don't worry, one day you will be the best albino - intellectual - scholar - athlete - bartender - rock star ever… but in our eyes… Matt Zarracina SUCKS! -RCD, LIGHTWEIGHT CREW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MAGGIE BEZEK

SURFACE WARFARE

VIRGINIA, MN

Calm and collected, except when she's hyper, Special Agent Berzerk came here to join the CIA and save the world. "But, sir, I thought we could wear PE gear in the mall?" Plebe year in "Training 2" brought tennis with certain upperclass and grad parties in dirty, unreg PE gear. Meeting Greek men with Ang proved fruitful. Youngster year brought new roomies and "25 Family." Army/Navy= dance party in our room! Concert at 9:30 Club was a blast until kicked out. Physics 2= boyfriend? "Why is your chin red?" Southern boy tamed this Minnesota girl…for a while. Spring Break in the Holy Land? (You betcha!) As a second class, enjoyed Coastie life for a semester. "Ring Dance—who needs a date? Girl's weekend instead!" Internship in DC with Dana and Rols meant craziness: "what's in our drinks?" Firstie year featured running a marathon, getting buff with Bec, singing in the bathroom, roadtripping to South Carolina, and evading the DOD police (5 tickets and the boot? Not a good job.) To the women of grace: (Phil. 4:13). For this SWO-Momma, randomness will always be the order of the day, and she will certainly "fly like a bird" wherever life takes her.

JAY BIJEAU

SUBMARINE WARFARE

EAST LANSING, MI

No thanks, I'm going to stick around here tonight. Sssh…relax, I'm just going to check the oil… "Tom did what?" DE #3 forever…friggin' canucks…he's a squirrelly little devil… "Mikey, how old was she? Do you have a conscience? How about morals?…and by the way"…No thanks, go on without me, I'm expecting an IM sometime this week…Mr. Longcut, I presume?…"What's mine is Mikey's." What food disappeared?…"Aaghh, Meesta Bishoo, you want fail my class? Why you know no Thevenin"…Papa Bijeau…Felix "the cat" Bijeau…Navy B's…Navy A's…four years of glory, the rest of my life to relive it…avoid direct sunlight and human contact wherever possible…He actually put his hands around my throat and tried to strangle me…"If Brankman were here…" You're gonna subject yourself to that stuff AGAIN? Didn't you have enough of it in Orlando?

REBECCA BRYAN

USMC GROUND

CARLINVILLE, IL

Roomies at heart forever!… Baker, Bryan (who knows?!) and City of's voice echoing down the hallway. Wucrew to what crew in a year. From the cornfields to the field? Marine Corps Momma! Dance parties on 6-2. Swimmer stepping in for 2 months... the 1% Club: Staying SEALed together since plebe year. Girlie, I wouldn't have made it through this place without your shoulder, your smiles, and your tears. BBB meetin' ya in Admiral Shade's class plebe year. P&D O'Canada- love those Dr. Peppers-Good luck little Marine I know you will knock'em dead. JMP Trackster turned triathate, who else could run a 52-mile mountain race without training? "Bec, I think you need to clean your locker and see if a mouse died in there." Little orphan Annie or Trinity? Whether we were getting buff, venting our problems, or singing in the bathroom together, it all made me smile! MEB Always cries at the sad movies, then laughs about crying. More mature than people twice her age, yet still loves to skip. Has the most beautiful hair, whether long, short, or a mullet. Gets frustrated at me but always takes me back. Makes me smile from across any distance, I love you princess. TSC

To my women of grace: Philippians 3:12-16

Michael Bruno
SUBMARINE WARFARE
PLANTATION, FL

What can I say about the Naval Academy? From the very beginning of my rocky journey through this place, I have been learning about followership, leadership, and perhaps most importantly friendship. I would like to take this opportunity to thank a few of the people who served as teachers along the way. First, I would like to thank my mother for her inspiration and guidance. The biggest thank you would have to go out to my roommate and best friend, Milton Tavon Guy (MTG). You have guided me through this journey and inspired me along the way. For that I am eternally grateful. Kelvin (KJ), Tim (TJ), and my brother David have also helped me find the right path. Now as my time at the Academy draws to a close, I am left with quite a few memories and quite a few lessons. Tim, we struggled and strived through a great Navy Debate career. Though I am moving on, I am leaving the team in very capable hands. For everyone else, I wish all of you the best of luck on wherever your journey may take you. Mine began at the Naval Academy and there is no end in sight.

Jordan Cole
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
LANSING, MI

A.K.A. Joe, Joe-ordan, Colendorf. After stepping out of an Eminem video in Lansing, Michigan, Jordan was able to carve a niche into the Navy football program by becoming human cannon fodder. After a friendly collision with fellow teammate, Ike, Jordan was stripped of his high school football glory and found himself a Joseph in a sea of Joes. Youngster year brought with it the pains and hardships of women, booze, and "springtime in Maryland." Even his "lance corporal friend" would have been impressed with Jordan's dope spring breaks. Hey, Jordan, Charles Schwab told me that sun poisoning and alcohol poisoning don't mix! Little did he know that his freedom would soon end during plebe detail. Jordan, we understand being awestruck, but what would Mrs. Michigan say? Once a life that consisted of beer bongs, babes, and dreams of taking shrapnel, his days soon became consumed with martinis, machiavelli, and trust funds. But who ever said we don't grow up…just some sooner than others. We wish you the best of luck in the fleet. Sorry you didn't end up in the USMC, but a reactor room in a carrier is just as exciting! Don't get in trouble with the law.

Christopher Dodrill
SURFACE WARFARE
RANCHO SANTA FE, CA

White women's agenda…Lacrosse games are better wrapped around a urinal…At least he made sure somebody wasn't CC…holding hands in Georgetown…Hey guys, really, it's manly to drink Cider…It's not like they went to college, I mean they're not educated or anything…The Samples, U2…again? really?…Guitar sessions at NWP with Yake…a true populist…Patrol with Dave Backer. Fireman Dill…somehow able to grasp despair while wallowing in the depths of happiness…he's not a nice man…DPG: "Dodrill Post-girlfriend"…Rocky VI: he will survive…Kindness in Audubon…The only man we know who gets migranes and PMS …making out during Pugil Sticks "You guys are fighting again"…Woe is he who stands before the Simpsons and does not appreciate…Those nice people at Georgian House…Just because he's tall doesn't mean he should fight the big guys…He will beat Bill at Virtua Tennis… "All personnel to report to the fiery bilge to retrieve ENS Dodrill's palm-pilot"…turn down that music (for CS it's 9PM and we're friends)…Bill Clinton is a great man, really… "I'll need a job in five years"…Long live Reinhold…Landings wiffleball rules! MK, GA, BT, JF, WR, TM, JC

MELODY DOTSON
SURFACE WARFARE
PENSACOLA, FL

Four years later we are still here. I can't believe it. Started with Sunday morning "get-togethers" and a broken foot (it wasn't my fault) and is ending with Graduation and commissioning. From Tashyana to Tim we've been through it all...together. Best friends. We've fought and made up and fought again swearing that it was over but I'm glad its not and we decided to maintain the friendship. Thanks for always being there and listening to all my rants and raves. I know that I've preached to you more than I should but it was all for a good cause. I will always be the teacher and you will always be the student. Don't bother knocking just come on in. You still can't drive. Much Love for life!-RBC

MICHAEL FISHER
NAVY PILOT
LENEXA, KS

Fish's USNA career, summed up in a series of phrases. Taken out of context, they mean exactly as one would think…"Sir, you're wrong." "Bring'em on, Sir" "Sohlke, take your stinky laundry out or I'm tossing it out the window." Plop. "I can't do a chow-call,I've got a rash." "Number 3 sail, doused. Huuuugh." "Fisher, you're a diamond. But there are other diamonds in this company that shine brighter than you." "So I'm a lump of coal, Major Snyder?" "What is that Crackwhore looking at?" "Mr. Fisher, you need to study, matematics." "Quick, multiply by the Brankman Constant." "EI, during a hurricane?" "Eat me, Sir." "Commander Ellis, how pleasant to see you. Again." "Yeah, Tyson, you should probably let someone see that lump, someone besides me." "Next Marathon, I'm gonna practice "He's an idiot." "Buddha, yeah, I'm gonna hurl." "Hi, I'm President of the Chinese American Club…No, I'm not very Chinese." "Jesus, what did we do? Fish, get us out of here, fast!" "Ok, next time I run the Marathon, I'm gonna practice." "No, I didn't go subs. No, I never wanted to." "Jordan, you two are so, odd." "Wait, Fish, who's Lynne?" "This place is nothing but a breeding ground for incompetence." "He sucks." "Don't panic."

MICHAEL EVANS
NAVY PILOT
GLEN BURNIE, MD

Leader of the "Ferndale Fury" Was known to stay up many a late night Plebe year verbalizing his dreams to one day "fly jets!". After a stint with V.Football, took a jab at the "little giant." Finally hung em up to become "Joe", and "go back to the brigade" as one Phil Emery scolded him on a frigid January morning. He's married, but just doesn't know it yet. Anne is waiting my friend. Ravens, Terps, and the O's are next. Spring Break '99,01', Skiing '99-'01. Many a weekend hitting up Glen Burnie or chilling at your place. Rides to the airport, fleeing restaurants that treated us like ..., korn, aperfectcircle, lifting, and the list goes on. Rumor has it he wrote PanAir? "33"s biggest fan who never came to a single gig. Part of the 3 years undefeated and inseparable Chowder/Flamin aero machine, which withstood assaults from the likes of Roget, the Greek Destroyer, and the Estonian Express. Pre PRT night phobia's, we've spent four years living in the same room. Still trying to shake that black cloud, but blue skies are getting closer. I know you'll do fine in the "fleet" cuz u always find a way to overcome.

Milton Guy
Navy NFO
Chicago, IL

The race is not given to the swift, nor to the strong, but to the one that endures until the end. Many people sailed in and out of my life while aboard this ship some call the USNA. Some folks brought storms, some helped to calm the seas. I have come to know, in all my experiences, I was never alone. God was there in spirit. In body He sent help in the form of friends. Kelvin, we go way back, WE GOT FIVE ON IT!! Mike, we have been together for 3 years. I wish you the best in your future endeavors. I expect no less than the best from you. Erica (3/C McElroy), I don't worry cause I know you will be happy wherever you are. Please, don't forget where you came from. It will be what you need to carry on. Zach (2/C Henry) and Brian (3/C Anthony), I love you both like a brother. This was our second time being together. Let not our separation break the bond of unity that we share. I am my brother's keeper, and so are you. GOODBYE - Nicky,
EJ, Dave, Julie, Becca...I got much love for ya!!

Edward Han
USMC Ground
Severna Park, MD

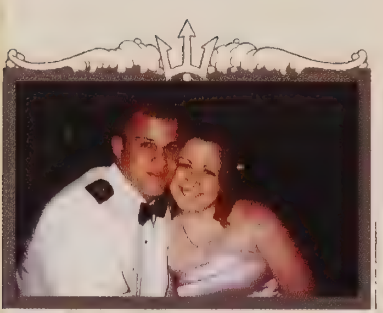
Ed- "You only live once, or maybe twice, if you believe in reincarnation or Egyptian mythology…," NARCDAWG, NOGDAWG, If you want it, Ed can get it, Where is Ed?, 5th roommate, "Who's in my bed…it must be Ed," South River Landing-"Oh, you must be the Chinese food delivery boy..," El Sal late nights with Bob and Jeff, GARDAWG, "Ed, get your crap out of our room!", Do you speak Mandarin?, Chap, Burk, Guz, Wilson, Cassaza, and Petersen, Bar BJ in Thailand, Bahamas, late night escapades at Gate 1, serious Korean dinners, irresponsible cell phone use, Korean cowboy- thanks Mr. Bentley, your boys…the Doyle brothers, Ghengis Khan bush- Ed, do you trim?, "Get it, *Hans Solo?*", remember when Chad rocked your world and choked you out?, great deal on that old Bronco, sorry about the Ring Dance deposit – Besh, passing out at the Pickle, "Ed, get back in the box," slayer – show no mercy, throwin' down at Loews to no avail, thanks for all the drill, "I can't feel my teeth!" Ed, stop talking to yourself, strikin' out with Coombs, thanks for all the hookups Wise Man, good luck in the Corps…it's what you know- Your Boys

James Hanlon
Surface Warfare
Annapolis, MD

Head! Nobody told me! It's not my job! I don't need a CD player, I don't even have any CD's. I got a full size spare. Wow, this tie looks cool. Welcome to Mind Head. I don't have a big head. I don't know, I will have to ask my mom. No girls allowed! We aren't talking about mayonnaise. If you don't be my friend, I will kick your ass. Trust me. I want that, and I am the biggest, so I get it. It's my house, I can do what I want. Tim, leave, walk home. Get out of my house. I like Sublime, so that is what we will listen to. Sublime is the only band that I can remember. Give me a break! I am a scientist. I don't know, I went to high school in Baltimore. It's a dive knife, it will come in handy. Tim come with me, We are going to junk yard! Anyone want to come swimming with me. Covered Wagon!
TET JDW FUK JWP KLM JTS CJT JBM

LUKE HEDGES
SUBMARINE WARFARE
WESTWOOD, NJ

Probably one of the dirtiest dudes I know...this has many meanings...it was pretty cool when you ran a prt after almost dying during plebe summer...the banana peel and the ensuing fruit flies that cost your room about 1 million pushups was no doubt your fault...wearing boxers because they have more "longevity" than briefs...nystyle699...dry, it's the coolest....cool as ice...cool reddog...iceman...mci world com, what a deal!...the jerk who started the wine cooler rumor...hooking luis and kbar up with those weird chicks...dating weird chicks in general...tecmo champion, the only dude i know to legitimately score 100 points in one game...diehard mets fan...a really good dude, even when he doesn't want to admit it.



RYAN KENDALL
SURFACE WARFARE
SANTA CRUZ, CA

Volleyball...Univ. Texas, Maryland, Reno, Kansas City who could forget. Volleyball, an excuse to get out of here and drink heavily, YES. Who are we kidding. Memories such as Steel Drum night at Towson, Kim's apartment, failed Jimmy Buffett attempts, but basically any college on the east coast we have left a small piece of ourselves there. To 4 Woodward, my good friends that made the legend grow. A quote they all know me by, "Although you have demonstrated over the years that you lack any semblance of social adequacy or cultural literacy, not to mention the fact that you are incapable of forming complex machines or moving parts, you have been a great friend and fellow drunkard." Ring Dance, never a better time. Jamaica, Tijuana...wow, trouble and then some. London amazing. To Good Times and Bad Times, at least both were filled with booze. DTA always a goodtime. Also never forget that you were the stepchild that no warfare community wanted, except for SWO, cause we'll always have a place for those who are qualified for nothing else. California here I come, I have left my mark on the East Coast.

MICHAEL KOLODNER
SUBMARINE WARFARE
EXETER, NH

Captain Random, frocked Commodore...the cartoon caricature...He just sleeps here...Unicycle ride down the Iron Curtain for basket leave...Irish champion of American white trash...Beautiful Girls...Born again virgin Pope worshipper..."Dammit, I'm serious, Natalie Portman and Mariah Carey made out with me in Finnegan's"...Proud member of the HD family...Satan, of Jetty fame..."This truck is awesome, except when it's on fire in Hooksett, NH"...Phoenix Club "Winterfest 96"...The Las Vegas Wheelchair incident of '00: "to the room!"...Helga "princess of the fjord, mail-order bride" trouble with the pants girly? She smells like cabbage, here's a cigarette, get out of the car, I think I'm in love...Level 1=brigade stripes..."No, really, she took advantage of me"...Dirk, you can marry my older sister if you promise to fool around with the younger one too...Service Dress Boots...the "Betsy incident"...everything I know I learned from Dion and Ismay...Plebe Summer: "that girl's going to be trouble"...MF has my kid..."Dammit Yake, I've been Kolodnered, three times, twice in the marriage bed" "it's like a grapefruit." The dumbest smart kid I know..."it's not my fault—I'm the victim"...Will you ever say: "I admit, my fault, I was wrong, sorry?" GA, BT, JF, WR, TM, CD, JC

Bridget Kramer
USMC NFO
Euclid, OH

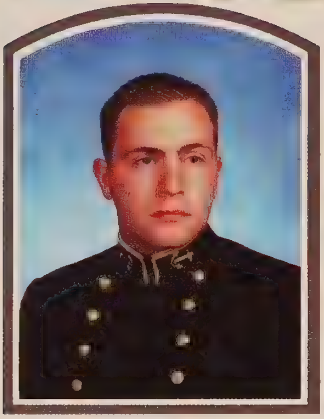
Once a Marine. . . Sing Country Roads for me? . . . Rock'n'Bowl?. . .Bridget, why are you in my room at 3AM? Genni, I think I'm in love with Dan. . . Bridget I love you. You're one of if not THE most reliable of all my friends. I'm very honored to know you and be your friend. Stay the wonderful Christian and person you are. USMC, here comes the ultimate Devil Dog! "Patience", you're the BEST...how d'ya do it? Giving and loving from your beautiful heart :-) the words of wisdom you speak to me, making us all laugh on and off stage, your AWESOME smile lights up your entire being :-) Thanks for the friendship you share with us. You're truly a blessing from God. May He keep you and bless you always :-) She came from PI; over sea, over land her path led. And through the air; Bridget is she that wears the scarlet and gold. Never-failing, ever-constant, the actress that can transform herself at will. She was chosen for the heavy-drinker. Bridget is she that sings with pen, ink, graphite, paints with her voice, illuminates with her smile. She is the friend of many, beloved of all. She is Ring-winner, Force-wielder, Shield-maiden.

Rashad McCloud
Submarine Warfare
Hillcrest Heights, MD

Sirpsipper No. 1....proud supporter of the DC "Get Fresh Crew" design label, ruff riders newest edition...,K.I.T.M.N.,...chopping around troubled plebes during indoc...laughing at Kenny til 2 a.m...stinkin the joint up with a little milk...thanks for not protecting my rack from J.Jordan....Is that Rashad or Jeff Blake, who just wants to drive submarines...BAN do me a favor and jump...look at us man now were young execs, from 204 to 434 we've made the struggle and came out on top..." Applejuice, uh orange juice, uh assorted cereals, uh say what"...."are you picking your nose in formation?"..."You look like my butt".... Man, I wanna fly jets so bad!..... only marine is a submarine..." Yo Mick . . .what happened? Yall walked in awake. You walked out with a smile and now she's asleep."..." Spittin' in formation"...cheering Navy to "victory" from the comfort of our camera crew seats...soap box audience...staying up late to BS... just tryin' to live!...training for plebe summer in downtown D.C. LOL!...watching you "punish bammas" on the football field...giving shout outs over plebe summer. . .chillin at the cotton tree in Jamaica with your stinky feet!...you've been real since the beginning and have always been the brother I always wanted but never had, you're my best friend.

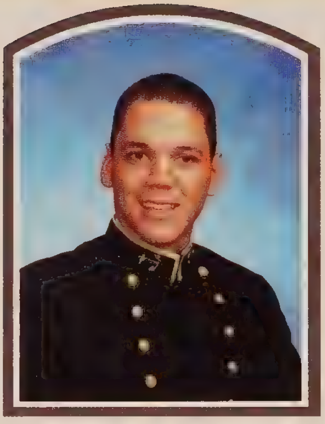
Mark Kurtz
Alexandria, VA
Navy Pilot

The original "Rowdy," always smiling, 32 miles from home never seemed so far, but swapping stories and reds passed the time, tom and jerry carried us far, SJ sorry but you had to go. Cancun, once was enough, he's coming out, club 6210 and my intro to Winnie, "Books," going to the library of course, those aren't your underwear. AKD, my luv, never been big on DTA, but the Turtle and OneWay always came through. "I'm getting very angry!" FL spring break I & II, I'll be back in the sun soon. Let me get my soapbox, thanks to my audience, always willing to share a cold frosty and an endless stream of stories. JB/UA, gotta get myself one of those angels, MBE, RM, RW, BB, KB, thanks for the times. No regrets, I was raised for this life. A lot of hard work, some patience, and great friends will get you through it all. Mom and Dad, thanks, your support was all I needed. My dream came true.



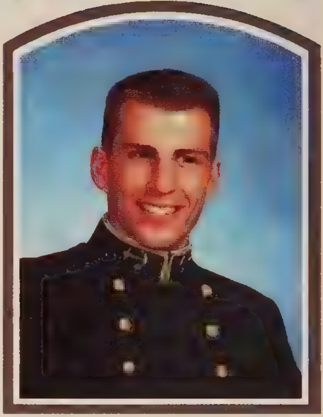
THOMAS MCDERMOTT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
BARRINGTON, RI

Expressway—Much can be said for driving the wrong way down a major interstate…It's 8 am, do you know where you spent the night? Is that a car alarm?..Don't worry, our friend just has jaundice…I saw you and a whale passed out on the floor…It's like hitting on girls with cement shoes, aka "The Boot"…Raspy Rapist/Aunt Selma…Tom McDermott!!!!!! Free 19… I don't want to hook up, I just want a girlfriend…Ascended to head restrictee and didn't let it bring him down, and oh yeah, he didn't slide…I just want to be a leader in combat…Skydiving with Yake…ditching the fat, bald kid on Spring Break…The greatest little state in the nation—you think this is cold ? I'm from Rhode Island!!! Jumped by Cubans in Ybor. Got beat up three times… "It never even occured to me to defend myself." Where are my friends?!!…Many nights in Georgetown, even walking to VA…Kicked out of Chart House at Ring Dance…Throwing up on Admiral Burke…"Mikey can you pick me up, I'm in the back of someone's car…Mikey can you pick me up, I'm handcuffed to a desk- the trooper can give you directions"…A cynical wannabe, but really, we need a tougher honor system…Landings whiffleball rules! MK, GA, BT, JF, WR, CD, JC



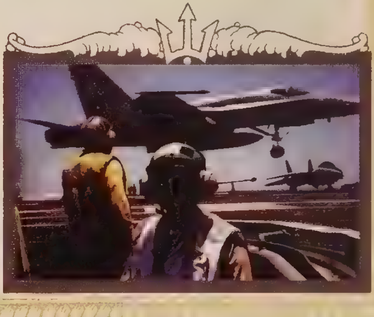
JESSE MCFADDEN
NAVY PILOT
MARION, MA

You were always ready with the perfect slight for those that deserved it... of course, at least you weren't ignoring him. Possessed by the devil you say... damn plebes... Well, at least you appreciated the finer things in life, like 20 oz at Riordan's on a Tuesday, or a Honda CBR — don't worry, no one will notice the trailer when you pull onto the yard... I-Ball '99 proved our stupidity beyond a doubt, but hey, whose going to notice a bunch of mids in mess dress stumbling down West Street... Well, here's to gold wings and beautiful women on the white beaches of P-Cola, the 4-year dream... - PTM



PETER MCMORROW
NAVY PILOT
SAN JUAN CAPISTO, CA

To Pete – the adventurer, the seafarer, the brawler, the trainer, the stud, the lush… I've always thought of you as my fraternal twin, separated at birth. We've had some good times, good laughs, good memories. No matter where I go, I'll always raise my glass in honor of Guinness' biggest shareholder. Love ya, MGH. Plebe crew, what were you thinking? Power and Stripes…Plebe Summer CC, what more could you ask for? MUN Montreal…I'll buy & Andrew, trust me this is a "NOT" a good time… Yes, girls, I'm going to be a NAVAL Aviator…C'mon, I promise, just one pint, maybe two, we'll get back in time to work…trust me. -AJC MCI Center, Camden Yards, Hooters, the final kegger… 'nuff said… JAM You're my HERO...How does someone get caught goin' over the wall? You had the most horrific 21st birthday experience, ever. Missed your flight home because of it. Speaking of adult beverages, you sure schooled the plebes up at our infamous tailgaters, didnt ya?...Montreal '00 – Sorry I walked in on you like that….One of the nicest guys I know; Val Kilmer is his cousin, really...Good luck in flight school, Its been a good 3 years. JRT



MEGAN O'CONNELL

SURFACE WARFARE
BEAVERDAM, VA

If you know what you're doing, you get a rocket. If you don't, you get a bomb. Tropical 20—sun bathing to Herndon…have you seen my baseball? What's that in your mouth?…Your roommates let you escape?…the only one to save a mouse drunk…Alabama slammers in Alabama…Pearl Jam…Calvin and his mishaps—boombox…Goody times…I LOVE those Dixie who?…Danielle, sing "I'm a little teapot" and we'll let you in…MO plebe comearound …10-minute drunk phone messages…Hello? Actually, I'm not in right now…Gingerbread men…bartending at Belmont Station…animal cracker breakfast…black socks…strength shoes…bridal parties at Bohager's…just forward any parking tickets to Mark...bonfire party queen…want some vodka and Fruitopia for your b-day?…Satan, horned owl and his 6'6" brother, herndog…CDR BT, are we gonna graduate?… "How can they get us confused? I'm beautiful…and you're not!"…motivational thongs…when in doubt, 1358 waking up to a sunrise in Ft. Lauderdale… grape and strawberry flavors at BNL… "now that the wrong answer is out of the way"…did you have your clothes on?…to my setter, see you at All Navy… "I wouldn't have gotten through this place without you—keep in touch—I'll miss you!" (the other McConnell, JEM)

WILLIAM ROBERTS

SURFACE WARFARE
LAKE CITY, FL

Tick. Fat. Yairy. Engineer turned Physicist turned Scientist, generally speaking…somehow runs like the wind…Spring Break with Yake and BM2…Who does that hairy Maltese baby with the body-covering rash belong to?…Are you kidding me, 9 parking tickets, and no conduct action?!!! Guys, don't put me in the oven…Two bottles of Mad Dog and incredible ambition in Ocean City…They're genetically disposed…! Guys, guys, it's cool. Really, shhh…Lacee, handcuffed and a headboard, munched sweaty taint in Bethesda…Who wants to give me a little face time…Skull?…I would give your life for one night with her…One day he'll get his brown shoes…Die/kill yourself…Pinball Wizard…Lake City is the center of the universe…You guys wanna go looking for rings?…King of the Jetty…Carly=dome…Getting some Blimpy at TCBY…Picking up a toaster…White Russians and Bagel Bites at Heidi's during Air Force. That looked like a great March-on…Gunners 1-4/Foffy…2 for 7 on the rocks with Yake, Yorge and Jeff…With Yake and Ben in Corpus—Kingpins. No, but I can get you an AK… Landings wiffleball rules!
MK, GA, BT, JF, TM, CD, JC

DANIEL REIHER

SURFACE WARFARE
WEST MILFORD, NJ

Whats COT? – free time, trust me. You going to the Pastins?, nah me either "Kick him in the thorax!" Dan its noon, you've already called Joy 5 times! (7 hours after we first met) Spring break pickups can't be beat Annapolis to Phoenix – 36 hours – 2 bathroom breaks Morale is high Hotel 6251, fully furnished Weekend Plans? – "Landscaping for a friend" "to blathe" I've got a new workout plan – NO I will not work out with you Dan. 5 hour runs every Tuesday and Thursday night 1/c cruise – never going back to a boomer Paid vacation in England 3/c year – never gonna need that nav kit again, 1/C year – After four years, made some good friends, kept some old ones, began Taijutsu, became a warrior, found my true love, just a little more sarcastic "You either get it, or you don't ... get it!" Have to thank my WHOLE family – I love you all I love you Joy – always,
Daniel Alexander Reiher
Hashkeji

Tyson Stephenson
Aerospace Maint. Duty Officer
Carson City, NV

Elation – "This is your State Senator; you've been accepted to the U.S. Naval Academy." Ribcage, shove off!! Tyson "Chesty" Stephenson managed to put an end to all trucker-style meals forever during Plebe Summer. If it wasn't for Ben Hur, he might not be a middy anymore! At least detailers learn the Heimlich maneuver. "Tyson, the fad starter, shaved his head, and before he knew it, everyone else was bald too." "Cancer isn't so bad; it's the Chemo that kills ya!" Zephyr – The word that binds all NWP graduates. Jay Z – NWP roommate and a true brother. "Jay, don't eat all that fudge at once, you'll get sick man." Mr. Hoiby would be proud of us! "Another day in which to excel!" Mr. / Mrs. Durbeck and Tracy, thank you for all your help!! Rooming with a WHOOP, now there's an experience! Fat Eddie – To you I leave any girl of mine you choose. "That guy always impresses the hotties." "Tyson, how do you know all the pretty girls? I think it all started at Treaty of Paris plebe year when the LCDR's wife hit on you." Always be a gentleman; you never know who is looking.

Jon Tasch
Navy NFO
Virginia Beach, VA

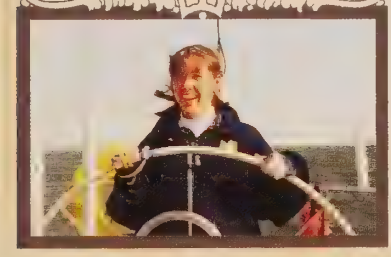
Any guy with green suede shoes, a gray old man's hat, blasting the best of 80's retro is going to be a little different. Combine it with a great golf game and a hidden passion for surfing and you get Laos. Don't be surprised by his lack of verticality, this is a big personality with which to be reckoned. Just ask Stormshadow, MAH Monterisi, Baril, and Co. "Jon, please tell Chris to get out of my way."- "I am thinking of building a sub."- "What's up chow call?"- Its too hot in here! Chillin' aboard USS Grace. Thursday Golf. Thanks for being a great bud, CBS. Laos....If it weren't for you I'd be a minority snowboarder...What if I were to run around berserk? I think you're the anti-Joe Mid. Definitely one of a kind. Now give me my wet-suit back IPL EOSL'99, Speck, headstands, carving up waves on your 9'2," face plants in Canada, "Ian, what the hell did you put on my board!" Killington, Weed? Oh Reid...A/N'99, Pedro vs. Roger, Key Largo, the Giannone residence, gut-wrenching drama on the course with L.T., here's to future barbecues and domination.. JPM

G. Christopher Straessle
Navy Pilot
Atlanta, GA

Strassels,Struesel,Straesel, StrayCat... anyone ever get it right first time? ... "you're an EE major?" <shudder> ...Herr Doktor Calame and the teddy bear... "Kim, you want to work on this lab together?...When are we going to get this HW done?...Do you understand any of this?"...rollerblading a marathon on the B&A ...And then SNL together...show up, check in, take-off for Tahoe!...blading to Tahoe City, shopping, picnicking, water skiing....Trying to learn IDL from YS (and what's a widget anyway???)...the search for the perfect blading trail (I don't think the Ironhorse starts at the Alameda county penitentiary) ... Lunchtime? ... the light blue Island Cruisers...hiking in Yosemite (Kris and Jon)...IDL programming, Kim dancing in the background...paperclip poppers...."The Octagon will be an easy system to program, use C++..."—Kevin ...SHARE ...don't forget Tech Crew...Othello a construction site? ...the finishing touches on YCTIWY opening night (tiki blinds?) ...and finally On The Town 'When will it end?" "When it is finished!"—Pope/Michelangelo, Charlie/Chris...
Thanks always to Kim, Susan, Ky, Jess, the Techies, and Tyson and Ryan for putting up with me our last year. I wish you all the greatest! (c: God Bless and God Speed.

Cecily Taylor
NAVY PILOT
FITCHBURG, MA

Cess, Statics for Matty. Dynamics for Fish. Can you pull over the limo? Fish wake up…take Tylenol and water and get to the boat…We have to sail. I swear I did not pass out in your driveway…CF. Who knew how much trouble wanting to get your coat would get you into. Sail, what sail? SFX…wow look at the water! I'll have another shot… oops, sorry sentry…EC. No one understood us…Sleeping on the grass…Dennis Connor?…CP. How fast was Mitch driving anyway? You're finally healthy!…EBW. I didn't realize when I set the two of you up that you'd still be together!… SM. At my age you can get cheaper car insurance Brett. Criket was my roommate. Drill? With a sword? Best roommate…ET Why are you sailing on your birthday? Mom, I'm racing…I mean drifting for days. Its not my choice. Bowman! Finally. To 3 summers with the best mastman…JAS. Fishies need homes too. Nav? Okay…what type of glasses are they wearing?…Raybans…Ok, tack. Close enough?… Dancing Bear! Boat on a Honda?…JAW Rob, I swear we had plenty of room. Just give us the signs…DPSSTM…Don't corrupt her. BHA will take my place. 4 years of sailing and fun! JWBLEWMASMKMECCFMSCPLM. See you in the fleet.



Ronald Winchester
USMC GROUND
ROCKVILLE CENTER, NY

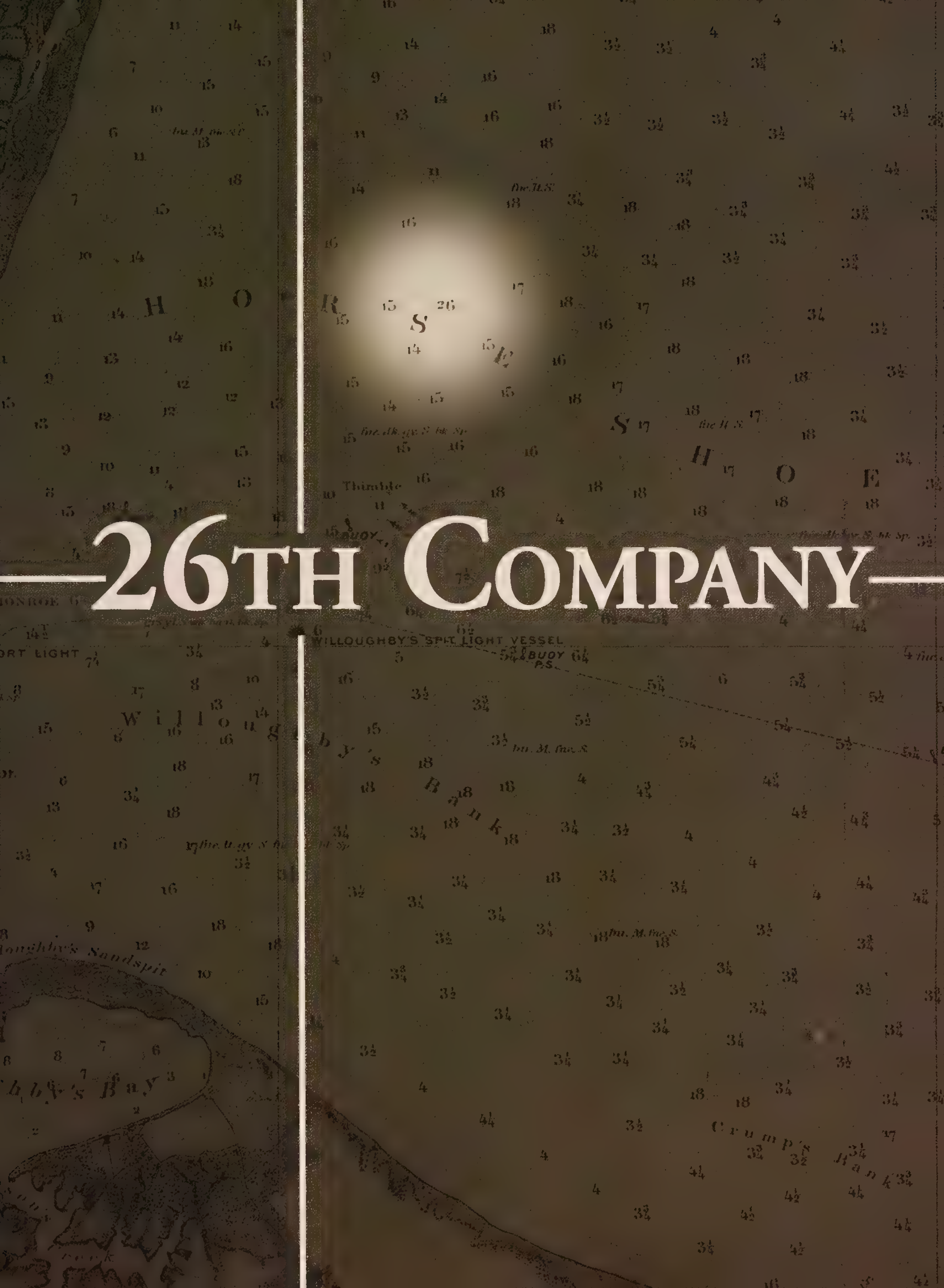
Best person to have with you in a bar or fight, biggest quido I know, only guy I seen to play with a broken nose and cracked ribs, the bus driver, tiff tiff=coaches daughter, only guy who could rock an excessary at ring dance, I got a girlfreind, silver cross, gold link and is money, tremendous plebe leader, club 6210 and the ceiling falling down, beware of side view mirrows, Loyola, most demerits in class, NEW YORK PRIDE, LEX, courtoo appearance with ..satt, O-Line pride=domination, officers and above with no restrictions, best dancer, Turtle forever, marky marky, lax tailgaters for my NY fellas, Chaminade no doubt, head to head with doug E fresh, h at turkey day, Cancun 2 yrs in a row, jamac with fellas, swat, dude, satt, weedz, puto, PJ, meat, hammy, rowdy, Italian people dominate and luv them all….winnie is out

Robert Woodward
SURFACE WARFARE
SURPRISE, AZ

Sarah Rhodes was my favorite detailer. I can't learn *The Qualifications of A Naval Officer*…who can hold a front leaning rest for 30 min? Thank you for your help 1/C Whalen. Airborne!! 3/C Tolk was my hero. Can't chop to Ed's room without falling. Brad and Dan – Best roommates ever. Coconut rum and jumbo margaritas were my weak points. Mech E to oceanography. I love Toro Bravo! Who keeps a fish in their room? Chris is a midshiplizard. Chris, give me a boost over the wall. Head, are you sleeping with a dirty sock over your eyes? Mark, always around on restriction or throwing knives. Summer in school or Norfolk…Thanksgiving at Ed's house. I'm going to PA. So So So So So…Can't wait to be a SWO. I know Quattro Pro for DOS. Oh you know the Quattro Pro for DOS, ehh? I wish I had a shower that drained. Go and sin no more.

Left to right, top to bottom: “Dinning In,” (From left to right) M. Dotson, M. O’Connell, N. Marshall X’01, M. Bezek, B. Kramer, R. Kendall, C. Taylor, T. Stephenson, R. Bryan; “Fun in the Sand,” (From left to right) J. Pfeifer, J. Mitzen, J. Walker, J. Hanlon; “Up on High,” J. Stanley, T. Stephenson; “Road Trippin,'” J. Vanbragt, J. Holton, T. McDermott, J. Gish, W. T. Door; “Nice Teeth,” (From left to right) M. Bezek, R. Bryan, M. O’Connell; “Nice Sombrero,” B. Roberts; “Appropriate Civilian Attire,” Rashad McCloud; “At the Game,” (From left to right) E. Taylor, S. Meyer, C. Taylor.

26TH COMPANY


Thimble
BUOY
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
BUOY P.S.
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Crump's Bank
SHOE
SHOE

Martin Anders

Supply Corps
Glendale, AZ

Ladies and Gentlemen, it has been a fun ride. I am definitely tired, and feel like throwing up, or going somewhere and crying for a while. I have learned a great deal from all of you, and I thank you for it. As long as I can stay out of Lincoln, Neb. I think that I will be able to make it through life and die of old age. Watch the 2004 games, I plan on being there, and bringing home the gold. It's been real.

Patrick Acker

Navy Pilot
Mason, OH

To Tanner, our fallen comrade. Where is he? Oh yeah, with his wife. Two finger salute. I love you Julie, this just cost $10. Youngster year- Black Coffee, no sugar, no cream. MINDY- my Mindy, you are going to HER prom…well nobody got her. Hey guys, I am going to Roanoke this weekend. Blue-dabba dee. To the NASCAR-JEEP driver at Cozymel. The retired Player of all of us. Airborne (yeah right). What will you be doing after Graduation? To our times at Ring Dance, Gay Rehoboth Beach, NY, Army/Navy '99, Spring Break 2nd Class year. Six years by the bay, Mormon Mafia, '99-01.—BEB,BDW,JDR,AMM Glad you didn't have to room with those youngsters, I guess it is a good thing I was listening to DLG…but that is our little secret. I don't think you will be able to hold out more than a day after graduation. JULIE! Wake-ups to someone falling out of the rack. You never have to worry about 10minutes and 30seconds again. –MDA Nice boots and hat there, rodeo clown. S.W.A.T. Team knife....made in Taiwan. eBay. Enjoy the married life, brother. Thanks for being the friend that you are. I'll see you out in the wild blue yonder...-MWP

Scott Dalziel

Navy Pilot
Mount Juliet, TN

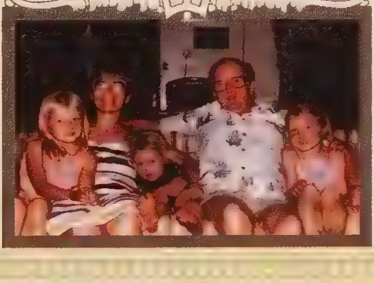
Charlie Bravo, Clyde, Kneesocks, #1, Leper, Al Bundy, Crown Lion., Stinky "I am part Indian", "Scotty, thank you!", "I respect women because…", "Screw you guys I'm goin home." "Where is my Lumina?", "Joe, weren't you bringing back beer? We had to break in." "I'm sorry, I'm married" "Have you seen Exorcist 2 or 3?", Paddidle! Wasted no time for beads in New Orleans. Sleeping in the Drivers Seat. Where's Andrew?, "Please, not my cousin." Christmas shots. My girl booted for catV. Male Birth Control. Goober? Superman. 40-year olds. Linebacker. "I'll fly you here." Pimps and Ho's. Skydiving, Limo? Handicap Parking. Can crush on your forehead. Remedial Writing. Queen Bee, smelly feet, Mirror Bedroom. Stuck in the snow. Rice Krispy Treats in Philly. U of Tenn. vs. Auburn. He always had a good sense of humor, even when duct taped. Always dangerous with lighter fluid and edge dressing. Drinking beer out at John's. The Dirty Bar and running down the dock ("how cold is it?" "About this cold!" "How's your foot?"), Army/Navy, clearing entire row, front row seats, ESPN.com. 'celebration' after they 'canceled classes'. clearing the back shaft, suiciding racks, great arguments/ discussions. Are you ever going to get over big women? -EBW MKA JM BK JPC AGW TC DZF

JORGE DE LOS REYES
SURFACE WARFARE
WEST PALM BEACH, FL

Oye, I need $500 by this afternoon...Spain. What was her name? Tina? Dina? So are you in love again? Get off my couch your flattening my stuff! The MeatLocker in the winter and the Claw when the situation deems it necessary. Seen any good female soccer games lately? Always having to work multiple operations has always been your forte. Jorge, the latin lover. Doc Shade and the H.O. during Summma Schoooooool. The professional fat dog. Wild naked parties at the T's. Jorge Antonio de los Reyes, are you an American citizen? The talented Mr Spiros. Bottle of Tropico + car rented by womens' soccer coach = fun at Colgate. The potted stick (only water it once a week). Near death experience on the way to Ocean City at 5AM. Bacardi. ~no5:50. Drinking Tropico and dancing salsa. Cuba and Puerto Rico...Dance with me Antonio. Frustrated musician, friend, funny guy. Ladies love Jorge, and Jorge loves the ladies. Achieving inner peace each week with Friday morning golf outings. Dude, it's not George, ok? Cafe con leche..MIAMI 27 FSU 24 Keep your chin up…from here its off to South America, the restaurant on the beach, and the guitar…bueno, se acabo la vaina…GO CANES

E. ELISE EASTMAN
NAVY PILOT
LAS CRUCES, NM

Ensign Elise, Ensign for life, Easy, EZ, triple E, E3, hotE. Friday fun night in 1436. Wow, you can see a lot from the balcony...oops, quick, in the shower. Those sea monkeys are doing what?!?!? Bets at Preakness, so where are these horses? Formation in my wetsuit, swimming in a hurricane. Boston, Ironman, Worlds…Who would have ever guessed, don't trip!?! Guys, I just really want to go swimming..now! Margarita parties at Marcie's. It's not a piece of bread...it's a puzzle. PW keeps giving me straight vodka, have another king neptune. 45 minute stroll down Stribling... Oh geez, kissing who? Who might get jealous? Where's goofy? Myrtle Beach: where's that freaking finish line? Lemme out of here! TFH, PWD, LAJ, WCJ, JOEY Perfect. Sums it up. Broken toilets and i'm not walking any further until..., A roadtrip to every state. My fearless co-captain. Great times in the past and even better in the future. Wiggle, wiggle, flex. SAZ



JUSTIN HARTFELDER
USMC NFO
HICKORY, NC

Roy, what can you say? Hands down the Funniest Guy around. Quick wit, always keeps you smiling. Not one for confrontation, but if you push the wrong button, he'll hurt you, hurt you bad, real bad! Quick hands, Golden Glove, went undefeated in '89. Just another boy from another rough North Cacalacky gang. Then one night he was visited by three spirits, and his world turned upside down. Now he celebrates Christmas 365 days a year. Q. Hartf. Too lazy to write his own name. Dresses like a slob. Strange sense of humor. Midnight workouts. Even jumped back into the boxing world and made a comeback, but fell short of some championship because age had caught up with him. Sleddin' in corpses, jumpin' the wall with bagels. What a long, strange trip it's been. Who thought we'd be Marines? God help the Corps. We were the best friends that hated each other, as proven by leathernuts. Alpha company, jackass platoon. No grunts, barks, or hoorahs. Just a couple of rejects. But don't let his past fool you, the nicest man you will ever meet is Justin CHARLES Hartfelder. He'll always have a smile and a hello waitin' for ya....BFB, EHM

ERIC HENNING

SURFACE WARFARE
SALISBURY, CT

Sparkle-. B.T.-get Todd outta my bed. For Christ sakes Jacobs! Joserman 6228, nice try, Toph- let's do it boys. J.S. You think we should be here? H.B. nice binger B.P. Where did you come from bro? 2-11-69. M.P. This Marley dude?! Dunn Cove! Jake's travels. Southdog cut'er loose and let'em roll. Walks-put the spray bottle down, it's 6:30 in the morning! Lawls- Up to 30 now, but on the plane? C'mon. "Joser, we know you won the Olympics, get on with it!" Yeah well ACTUALLY, the best race, at least top 10 out of top 40. Lawls- get the cream cheese outta your mouth. "Dylan your brother rocks, but..." IKYR Didn't come close to a picnic. I hate bears. How's the power triad? It's rough being at the brigade level we know! Bahamas or Bust! Laws- you have a drink yet or what? Yeah well thanks for comin' out. Go big or go home T.J. Meet you at YOUR bar. JGB- TWYDTTYD-DP- Late night problem solving, you get it yet?* Go to bed. Mrs. L, we DID have to pee. Toph- ddbs or ddds, baby wipes or simple green your choice. K.S.-I can do it man, I just want the ice cream. Back of the bus syndrome 'nuff said. Sing me away. SOF

ERIC KROHNE

SURFACE WARFARE
GILFORD, NH

Tigger; Wrinkle Pup; Plebe ghost. Running for Al. Cap'n on deck. What kind of place stops serving beer at 4? She hid the booze! What kind of chick hides the booze? Swallow run to see Gail; Midnight nakedness in Eastport; Days on the bay; Gotta call Pooh. Weekends in Boston; hundred in the wallet—buy the bottle! No one cuts me off! Fourth at the Burgh; Plebe detail; New Jeep, but I don't know how to put the top on; Grab a bottle and chill on the porch. Tailgater supreme; Two wild spring breaks with Newell; Thank God I'm a Country Boy! Linda's Christmas party love. The fine leadership of LT Russ. 22 and off to Night Shift. Boston marathon 2x; Camping on the shore; Cantina fun and earning the thirty quals. Z's boy in the second half; defending Katy's honor "Oh that was a good one, right in the nose!" A true lover and not a fighter. I've got the dogs! The daily haranguing. Life without Jaiger is no life at all. I wanna be in the backshaft band; Mayport bound. Good luck brother. GWM, BJM, RB

LAUREN JACOBSON

CIVIL ENGINEERING CORPS
SHERIDAN, WY

Lolo, Chuckles, Jerky; Always training. Secrets, laughs, understanding, and trust. Let's get the same schedule! Snoozing in class to "studying", we were inseparable. Who can we make fun of today? With Princess and Llama-Boy. Do my laundry. No, I don't need a pen. RGP; "The Jungle," Day's Inn, 23-days recon (wink). Kings Dominion, 80's movies, Princess Bride and Footloose. MFS; Danielle: "If I don't go to Ring Dance, I will disown you all!" J Myrtle,Virginia Beach, Cancun, Hawaii, Keys, Cozumel, MC-marathon, JFK-50. EEE - 6pm and Lo is "asleep," Dr Pepper with parents, Key-lime everything, PolarBear Plunge & Skyy "Can I just lean on you for a second?"; To GWM: Ring Dance, Taco, CarnivalCruise, basement, "Vertical," "Drifter," Skiing(WY&WV), Bomber-Mtn, Clouds-Peak, holes-in-the-sky, tractor-cake, diamond, middle-seat, Mardi-Gras, camping, carharts and boots...AML, LO. To Mom and Dad: Thank you for everything. You have always been there for me. You have shown me right from wrong, but you have let me make my own mistakes. You have shown me what it takes to be happy in life and you have been the perfect example of true love. I only hope that someday I will be as successful as you. I love you.

Angel Lugo
USMC Ground
Hamden, CT

We, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
--The Book of Common Prayer (1928), *A General Thanksgiving*, p. 19.

The month of May was come, when every lusty heart beginneth to blossom, and to bring forth fruit; for like as herbs and trees bring forth fruit and flourish in May, in likewise every lusty heart that is in any manner a lover, springeth and flourisheth in lusty deeds. For it giveth unto all lovers courage, that lusty month of May.
--Sir Thomas Malory, *Le Morte d'Arthur*, XVIII, 25.

Clinton Lawler
Surface Warfare
Mercersburg, PA

Table talk with Alpha, Shark, and the Admiral. Late nights, no not really. Nothing's Shaking on Shakedown Street. Dutch Ship Island. Living with short people. The Weight. Maybe I hit the bottle a little too hard. Way too many numbers. Go to sleep, Josey. Hows your love life Turning Leaf? I can't stay away from the fire, here we go again. BCA . Queen Street Crab Club. All men in their degree, some time or other, cherish very nearly the same feeling towards the ocean with me. Water skiing behind Grace. Who needs bathing suits? Ripple, Dun Cove. Thanks Skipper, by the way you got a ticket. Travels with Jake. Olympus Café. Squash is life. Playing ball with superheroes, that's right Ace and Gary. Keep it Navey Davey. Stand tall Redwood. Grandma, we saved your seat. Let me hear the Wookie. Thanks for showing up Hughe, but we're not done yet. Moses stood up about 6 ft. 10, said you can't close the doors when the walls cave in. Watch out if Hartfelder's making sense. Thanks for the milkshake theory Henning. Tippy-toes, has it been 4 years or 500 minutes. Bahamas in Grace. I Shall Be Released. BuBye.

Brian Litchfield
USMC Ground
Newark, DE

Dude... Word. Ding ding, Fun Train departing, or was it Baby Train arriving? You'll always be my N-Star, not to mention a troublemaker. When you finally get out of that pool, lets go build another funnel. Right, so my date can drink me under the table again. Afterwards make sure the bucket isn't upside down, and be sure to do your laundry. Wait, what's that on the carpet? See no evil, speak no evil, but we will probably hear a yeah yay. Just remember that mean guy is only a beer or two away. Second set was a blast. Break yourself. Pass me a slippery Litch and do some swimmer math: Red Bull + Candy Cane = Married Chick. Doin the Grace. Play it like you mean it. Likely to see you dancing with the devil in the pale moon light, more likely to get arrested in New Orleans. The haiku guru of 8-2, who's gonna make a great Marine, but would have been a better undercover agent. Thanks for the memories, here's to a friend and here's to a brother.

WMD, CAC, KKS, MWP, ARW, GGK, SJR, JBW,

Brett LeFever

Surface Warfare
Chesapeake, VA

Hey man, what's up? We cool dude? You're from where? Feeling cynical lately. Hey can I hit you in the head? It wont hurt. So which dinghy guy are you? I know now. Hit any boats lately. J-24's can go inside the Shoal pole! Still playing for the Mets? Thanks for the lectures on the course. Missed Oxford Dock. Nothing like knocking out your trimmer/bowman. 5230 and the Log. Get back into the car. Wrestling in the room. You doing homework tonight Brett? Brett, the fastest test-taker ever. Study or watch a movie, is that a choice? Who would have thought you abusing Jack would have gotten you his boat. Are you losing at Playstation again. JMU parties, Can we take the scenic tour of DC. Look out for fixed objects. "Guys I think I just got the check." Calm down its TV. "Shh Steve's asleep." "Damn it Andy pick a side!" The Christmas Party. Your "unflippable" 420. The best known firstie after service selection? Dude why didn't you come in Griffen's? Watch out for those skis! How did you sprain that ankle? The Bet? See you out there. –SVY, APM, ADM, LAW, JAW, CEJT, DMM, EBW, SMD, MKA, MTB

Jose Martinez II

Submarine Warfare
Whittier, CA

Homes away from home: Amanda's, Fegan's, and Lawler's, thanks. Hey, she looks good today. Pass the pens. "Do you waterski? I don't"; Destroying the hydro-lab. Late nights in rickover (wink). I told ya you could do it (NUC). Big haired brotha. LTE Simpsons. Shut up richard. Chef martinez (amanda's/tailgators); Relationship advice; Mardi Gras driving; Poor cactus ARW. Portland, Oregon: motel, 30-pack of "Beast", double bed...don't remind me! Yo, Charles Barkley! "Short" walk to the IMAX. Holding hands on the subway. Waterfront view of the Blue Angels, thanks to Grace. Battle of 8-2. "I'm going to play it long, drop it short, and just totally dominate you!" So Toph (Snaves), how do you want that filet? CBS. Justin, nice "piece"ful ride in Baltimore. 500 anytime minutes. Strawberry Milkshake Sweaty? No Tom!, wrong porcelain bowl! Mark "Turningleaf" Risser. 6228, all the way mate....or not? "Joser, we know you won the Olympics, move on already." CoNDoM anyone? WAC anyone? Bujia de amor. Cinco Duros en Salamanca. Another fresa Litch? How about some cafe con leche? Castlebay's. Feliz cumpleanos Jose. "No seriously guys, I have to run some errands." Clint, 6+26=4years. Ring Dance 2001 doesn't get anybetter. Thank you "Babe"...for everything. Adios, J. J. Wang.

Gabriel McCollough

Navy Pilot
Luzerne, IA

Farm boy, Iowa hick, John Deere, Gaber, Poop for brains, Canadian fat girls, Tijuana and Rosarito lap dances, Hotel California, nude beach, hairless body, plebe desire to be a Marine, $50 bet on KLH, Cool Guy, puking out of car at Gate 1, fulfilling desires on the couch at Villanova, cutting the rug and waving to the crowd, flirting with 40 year old Tequila twins, MV- Roomies' sister, Rootie Katootie's, Big Enchilada, booze cruise on Grace, bathroom at Adam's Ribs, BonnieUSNA, Mosser, Total hypocrisy- darksiding, Late night poetry, Who did you ask to Ring Dance, I mean, who asked you to Ring Dance?, He's getting dressed… 4 years of high and tights, Are you wearing undies, Gabe?, Just one more pitcher, Polar Bear Plunge, 2000 Marine Corps Marathon Participant, 2000 Marine Corps Ball, spirit of '75, Cancun Cantina, brunch at McGarvey's, happy hour with Taco. MCR, STV, EDK, SWM, BJM

Bradley McCreedy
Submarine Warfare
Churchville, NY

BA, Weeds; From plebe dirt bag to firstie superstar. Shopping with Jamie. Trips to the Swallow. Fun times at Rudy's (she was HOW old?); Hood College: don't forget the Simple Green. Drunk crawl and purge in 8th wing basement. Gas contest gone terribly wrong. Cauldron of disgrace; swimming with Meredith and Mo; Kristen in the Taurus; Road Dog. . .till I'm a LT. Concerts with Russ—"I'm Stevie Nicks" Night Shift with Chuck. Econ guru. How 'bout that Xerox! Thirty hours straight on the sub. Poker with the Captain—Busch NA. Midnight drive to Buffalo. Green Turtle; Baja Beach club and the wet t-shirt contest. XO to the mullet, gotta run the company. Long chats with LT. Lets go to the O-club for one; 2000 Marine marathon. . . can't keep down the banana. Take heed what ye say of your senior's wife. Finds love at F&M and becomes the golden boy. Lots of room in the back of that Rodeo. Are you two engaged? Spring break road trip; 15- year olds in Columbia; Racquetball wanna-be; Show me your Jaiger face; Patton's Pub—walks back from Eastport. Don't puke at nuke brother. EDK, GWM

Michael Paulus
Navy Pilot
Bedford, TX

So why exactly do you have those horns in the back window of your MAXIMA? Nice boots, cowboy. That hat does not fit you. Nice knife, but I'll stick with the S.W.A.T. team. All the intellectuals smoke a pipe... with their brother...2000 miles away. What the hell? There's two of them! If you wanted a six-string, why didn't you just buy a strat? Can you play that on your bass? Dave Matthews. Don't worry, you will get a girl. I may be not be big now, but I'm drinking MILK Galway Bay on your birthday, how about a German Burrito? CAPT Mac could not have assigned me a better permanent squad mate. I will remember your Detail "hygiene brief," Veal!!! Whenever I needed a helping hand, and believe me, there were many times, I came to you Mike, thanks for being there. Squad-mate, Company-mate, Shore-mate, Friend and Brother, You are the Man. Semper Fly, see you in the Fleet. MDA, TA, AES, BJL, AGW, KKS

Andrew Mierisch
Submarine Warfare
Carthage, NC

Freestyle walking. Can you hand me my blanket? Stop chewing so loud! ADCAP quotes. Get nasty girl! Panama City and Harpoon Harry's. Bombs over Baghdad! Bup bup! Bottle of Vodka. Hey, what's her country code? Mr. Impartiality. WWF....yeah that lasted. Hey, would you agree with someone here? Spilling beer. Mr. Belligerent. Hey Andy, how's the goat. Woooo! Ramada Inn, damn. Nuke power paid for your roommates Spring Break. On your left, Library of Congress. Buy a desk light. Can you get anything else on that closet hook. Sofa bed. Double guns. Guest hump. Are you smoking again? Big Pun may you rest in peace. Night Shift…15 minutes…damn! Still the room wrestling champion. Millennium. And all these years you were living with a NY Met!! Annapolis is sapped. Hey Andy, lay off the bouncer. BECK. The gas station before Spring Break. How many street lights in Carthage? Must be Nuke power! Hey guys let's go to Baja! Did your Blazer ever make it from home to school. Hey Andy just sit in the car…I'll dig it out. Et tu Mierisch! Mixmaster Mierisch at the club Zei. Sorry bro, no Panda Express on the sub. SVY, BCL, AL, EBW, ARW

Mark Risser
Navy Pilot
Jacksonville, FL

Marcus, Mareecus, M.C., Rizzah, da Jizza, Turning Leaf; Pleber in Free 19. Swirlees and pennies gotta see the man. Cleaning heads and assault charges cause her Dad was a reporter. Love 7x at the sponsor's. Youngster A/N shady hookup, bringing you back; The phantom crapper. Summer in San Diego/Mexico. "I want that one." Forty year old lap dances. Hotel California, spot me some cash. Fat chicks at Papa's and Beer. First Sergeant. Three and out . . .I couldn't do it, I got a conscience. The fudge kitchen love. Pickin fights with the roomie. Who's got the good movies? Three times to the point. Spring Break in Acapulco. Oh, what a birthday! Shouldn't have had the chicken. Talking to the parking meter, where the hell am I? How did that thermo test go? Lollipops cost too much. I'm too tired. Bumped out of CC by the psycho mullet and Capt. Mac; grab those cankles; plebe summer fun; hot tubbin' with James and the crew—who grabbed my butt? Flying the friendly skies; Seventh wing love; Weeknights at the back room; Need the Starbucks; Hair by Bubbles; Here's to the future, cheap beer and fast women. GWM, STV, FC

Christopher Snavely
Surface Warfare
State College, PA

A.K.A Toph / Jersey Worm "Its a sub that tells everybody you better watch your back" "Lets call it the U.S.S. Neversail" "What a fight we had" "Take it back, sir" "Am I getting bigger?" Remember Halitosis breath? Sailing on Grace "Who gave you that cold?" Deez Nutz! Thanks for being a true friend, you're going to be a CEO one day. JRT My assistant and the nicest guy to ever hit me in the face with a soccer cleat in the nude. Takes some explaining. Keep your canutor shaft chromes and your Swanson valves clear. JH Astoria, Oregon: you're first dance. Portland, Oregon: motel, 30-pack of "Beast", double bed. "Don't remind me!" Charles Barkley, "short" walk to the IMAX. Holding hands on the subway. Nursing me back to full health—minus 4 teeth of course. No seriously guys, I have some errands to run. Tippy-Toes. Battle of 8-2. "I'm going to play it long, drop it short, and just totally dominate you!" So how do you want that filet? JJM Lets hope spring never comes to the Henning house! Dun Cove. Burrito Grande. Dealing with the power triad. EDH TGIF, again? Not on the sails Lawler! I like cream cheese better. Stall #6. *Reckoning*. Shenandoah. Bahamas or bust! CTL

Kevin Solem
Navy Pilot
Eau Claire, WI

CAPT Smash, Thor, Phantom, Batman. St. Johns girls with reef points and handcuffs Plebe year. Swim buddies –JAS. "fine reserve and noble reticence," epitomizes the cultured officer-gentleman and the stolid country -B-Man. Gorgeous (married) redhead, "My Ding-a-Ling" at Cheers, cardboard tube fights, startling each other. Boooooo -SMD. The Pilot's Wife, folding a desktop computer in half, hour power shower –EBW. As calm as a Buddhist, as gentle as a butterfly, "that was so uncalled for", Russian exchange cadet –ERS. Throwing apples in goat court, Neil and his women, OHMYGOD! MUST GRADUATE! –TS. A whole day looking for a pawn shop so we could play some piece of crap guitar for a few minutes, reaching the lowest energy state possible in the Cave: AC bill - $500 per month. –RBS. Plebe summer messing with Rhodes, long talks about life. Hanging out on the 5-4 balcony –RHJ. Amanda would go, quote board, IM antics, Larry's House, slingshots and mice –ARW. Jason's #1 customer, learned his tactics from the Baron, good friend who will always drop what he is doing to lend a hand –AGW. Feel blessed to have such good family and friends. Grampa was right- only in America.

Amy Straw

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Ellicott City, MD

Ready…Aim…Fire! #18, Barney and Baby Bop, Xeroxed Peep, finger quotes, 3 National Championships, Beat Army '00, line defense; Tae Bo anyone? USMC Marathon. mint brownies with Juanito. Plebe English girls; Garry's Grill; "She's a nice Youngster." Belly laughing and sleep twitching and Phish cel nav. Friday night swims; Monkey tunnels, the Eater's Club, Boone's Farm and the sailboat. "Wing night," 8-2 girl-ville, "Are you in the this company?" getting tucked in, December 17th, 360 turn right round, diet Coke runs, "You sure we'll make it back in time?" Too Tall and the Little Dutch Girl; Good BWI feeling; Mad Props Flag; Secret IM name; White Russian for breakfast; Amos & Rock & Coach, special 4th Squad time, fabricated Boats labs, perpetual squadmates, go Marine Corps Sir! P-way chats with my injured-shoulder squadmate, hallway lacrosse, rollercoasters, plebe chemistry buddies, "My arm fell off on June 7th and now I am going to be an AP SWO" The girl who changed my view on whether girls should be at USNA, a loyal friend, diligent and giving, the motivator, God touched our lives forever. JLB, SAC, JDB, JHH, MRS, JLG, PGB, LMJ, JMC, JWM, JLG, BJM, AMJ, MWP, CMP. Hebrews 12:11.

Brandon Soule

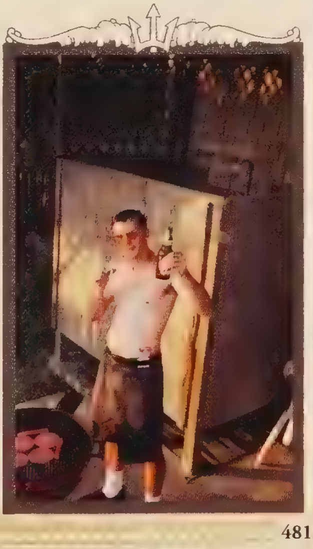
Submarine Warfare
Lititz, PA

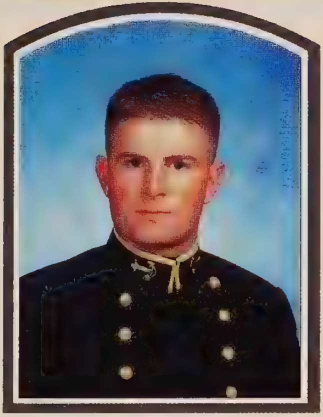
Brandon, probably the foremost connoisseur of vacuous, pretentious tripe currently extant, tried to be a technocrat, but found his hands more suited to an excrement spade. In retrospect, it was inevitable that the siren-song of the pseudo-intelligentsia would lure him down that lonesome road to a "darkling plain, swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight where ignorant armies clash by night," in their boundless hypocrisy. Now, initiated into the mysteries of the novitiate with a BS in English, he is licensed to purvey his own vapid, licentious trash to his heart's content. Despite railing against the evils of the institutional leadership, he buckled Firstie year, and accepted a staff position. Sadly, the new aiguillettes were stricken from the regulations before he could be properly frocked. Brandon mastered the art of self-denial, and would be content on bread and water, as long as it's free; strangely, he never lets his dates pay for anything. Short in stature and tolerance, he once essayed down the path of fermented self-destruction following an incident not unlike the amorous equivalent of Chernobyl . . . and that was only Round Two. We'd expound on Round Five, but they'd never find our graves. EWLIV RTE STG

L. Casey Turner

USMC Ground
Lake Forest, CA

Believe we had an Indian Summer that year. I was srolling the grounds ruminating upon the lark which had been so amusing and boldly played by that strapping young man known only to present company as 'Earl'. One fortnight later, at a certain debutante ball, I learned the true name of that dashing sportsman... L. Casey Turner! I recall now that he was emblazoned with the sort of tawny hue associated with most physical outdoorsmen. Mr. Turner contained sinewy strength, finesse, and athletic coordination which I unquestionably surmised to be quite distinct from the attributes of other men. He was a marvel, a wonder. I tried to hide my embarrassment from the rosy glow of my cheeks, as I could not but help imagine myself and Mr. Turner in various scenarios and embraces within the glorious pleasure of privacy. Even now, after so many years, his very name strikes a chord so certain in my bosom, as certain as I knew him as 'Earl', from that memory of a midsummer night which was so indelibly imprinted on my youthful and fanciful mind!..." The Woman's Perspective, Chapter IX of the Biography of L. Casey Turner: The Legend, The Myth, The Truth.





SCOTT VANE
NAVY PILOT
SEVERNA PARK, MD

Scotty; Scooter T.; Scoots; "It's not what you know, it's who you know" five year plan livin' with Nasty at NAPS; Morning fun runs; Sleeping with Denna Carter; Dunky watch all night; Introducing the Cantina; plebe fun in tool 10; cold camping; How many parades . . .1? Marching for CD's; Youngster move to 8-2; who's that guy living with Pickett? Baseball, baseball, baseball; lots of love for Bob Mac; 2/C in the front shaft with the crew; Up to 'Nova to hook up the boys; fists with the roomie; WHERE was my sis? I'm gonna kill him! Who needs to study. . .lets watch Christmas Vacation again. Hours on the phone to Philly; 4 AM from Bahamas; Engaged in July; the few, the proud, the 2% club. Firstie baseball captain. Sell those T-shirts! Camping on the shore; What time do we have to be back from break? That damn alarm clock. More marching; August 25 is gonna be one hell of a party. Hope she likes the Navy. Here's to who you know Scooter. GWM, MCR, BJM, EDK, KRM

ANDREW WALKE
NAVY PILOT
HAVRE DE GRACE, MD

Call her & tell her you want them back! Uh Ryan the toilet overflowed. Changing flats on the highway. Ah!!! Panama City! I'm so broke; APG and the Grace; Jeffry; No Dude I'm fine, I swear; Hanging at the bar; I'll lift twice tomorrow. Play it like you mean it. Ram's Head; K10-I told you so; What's with all this fromages? Clothes and hair- enough said; I just didn't want them on my hands in the morning. New Jersey; Georgia; Batman; 2 a.m. You still talking to K10; Salute the Capt. We promise we won't drink it all. Could you put this in the fridge? FWPOS-enter NOO!! Only put one beer in. Amanda & Ring Dance; troublemakers; What kind of sick person takes two left sandals? You are so "happy." Is your sister still single? Pick up your stuff!! Is he still talking to the customs agent? Is he through the machine yet? Europe!- SVY, APM, BCL, BP, CTL, JJM, KKS, BJL, EBH,

EVAN WILLIAMS
NAVY PILOT
PORTLAND, OR

Blondie...Chemistry, Boston, J's, Block Island, and VOST summers. Trust me you can't flip a 420. "Hey, do you see the green can off the bow?" "No…"—WHAM! Annapolis-Newport '99- "Are you in N'Sync?", Block Island, and the Vineyard- "Jack, can we go home now?" "Relax a hurricane's coming".... damn wind. Is the current at least in our favor? At least we haven't had a repeat of the 44's Blue Angel impression. Just stay away from the office. Hypothermia/dehydration boy, you ok? Did you ever clean up my car? I won't tell your parents this time. I know now that you can put yourself to bed. "Is that your second beer? Are you drunk?" Was that drag sober? Ken! Ken! Are you ok? Does that hair ever move, and what are you so happy about? The Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde of sleep and Army Week. Don't wake Evan; whatever you do let him sleep. What are we going to argue about this time... does it even matter? How does he pull those mad chicks? Quit dressing up, you're making me look bad again. 4 years of friendship. It's been fun, good luck flying. –BCL, MKA, CEJT, SMD, JAW

Addison Wilson, Jr.
Medical Corps
Springdale, SC

Addy, Doc, Ed, Add—like the plus sign. You want to go medical what? Add, do you think that kid from California would make a good roommate? Plebe summer roomies- always shining shoes, 2% club, how's Willie today? MCAT celebration. I can't feel my legs. Ireland, Ireland, Ireland, boy are those some memories, that was a great place to stop for a picture, huh Allison, Can't play today because he's got a chem lab... no wait, a striper meeting. Addy, how is the (fill in the blank), Wild ride after Downey's, Clemson/Carolina, Team Bill, love biscuits, UVA craziness,. How could you possibly vote for Gore? Doc- I think I have a hernia. You sure got a pretty wife, although you should have gone to court at Penn State for talking to her for 30 min. Are you a ranger? Landing one cute Red Devil. NESA room landlord. It's 11:00, time to call Lauren, Awaking to disaster on the interstate. One Spence Abraham sign. Going out to Griffins cause classes cancelled…just kidding you've got a test. Plebe baseball and then 3 years of rugby- what a journey. A fine southern gentlemen who is going to be a loving Christian doctor, faithful husband and…future politician…11BIC

Stephhen Yenias
Navy Pilot
Baltimore, MD

Huh, Speak up! Five years isn't a drought. Zei….Glowsticks. Let us never speak of that moment again! YP685…the beginning. Beer club. Reindeer dodging the jeep. K10…told you so. Hey, that's just your luck Steve. Puffy Steve what up? The Saint. Hey Steve, Ryan and Andy just got kicked out. Hey is that suit French? Hanging out in the basement. Gin Mill. Tough guy…futball. Aviation…Surface, which is it? I'm going hungry! Napoleon's long lost son. Vodka…signs…glasses. Shhh, Steve's asleep. Shhh! Sit down guys…Have I got a story for you! Hey…you recycling that cheerleader chick? Hey, put that on the quote board. You hit what with your car? You need a new chair! If you do just one thing for Andy, remember him if you drop Bombs over Baghdad. Is that a Swedish flag? Mr. Pessimistic. Panama City. She was all over me…and I left. He was a Greek and damn proud of it. The only man to infiltrate the Ramada Inn. No matter what happens you'll always be seen as "The Playa" by your roommates. After three and a half years of getting screwed by the Academy you finally got them back in your last semester. ARW BCL APM BP

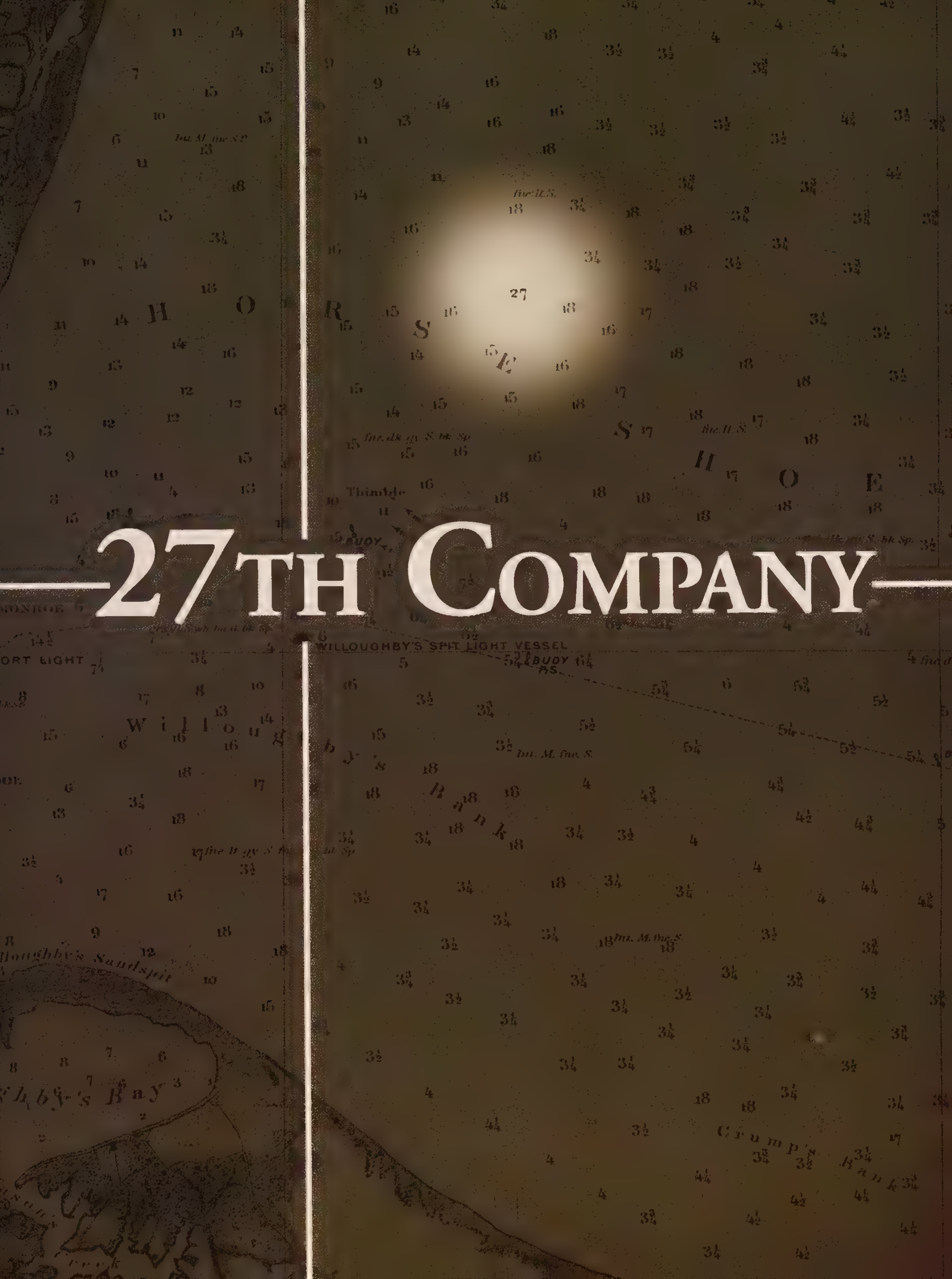
Above: "Watch Champion of USNA." Mark Yenias and roommate having some late night fun.

Below: "Looking for a few good men." (From left to right) Eric Henning and Clint Lawler lead their troops into combat.

Upper right: "Hey guys, the girl in this picture is way hot." (From left to right) Brian Walke and Mark Yenias show their companymates what they hope to find out on the town.

Middle right: "Don't ever talk about my Mama like that!" Late night frustration with homework assignments can lead to fit of anger against roommates.

Lower right: "It's great to be back in Annapolis." (From left to right) Brett Bateman, Tanner Acker, Bradford Wallace, and Johnathan Rockwood, all former members of the Class of 1999, pose for the camera while discussing their experiences during their two year religious service missions.



27TH COMPANY

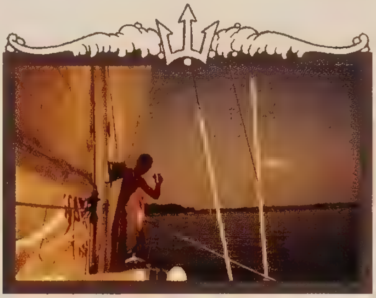
27
HORSESHOE
Thimble
BUOY
MONROE
FORT LIGHT
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
Willoughby's Bank
Willoughby's Sandspit
Willoughby's Bay
Crump's Bank

DANIEL BARKHUFF
SPECIAL WARFARE
GROTON, MA

What the heck, Barkhuff!? I don't see you on the list. The guy liked to have a few and then go to sleep, sometimes in a Portajohn. And don't disturb his slumber or you'll meet a different man in boxer shorts, screaming and yelling and ripping things off the walls. Well freaking all right! No that was Princeton's manager. Roller coasters and BS, 5x800 and Trout, Michigan and there goes my Hero. Should we just run 55? Screw it. Hans what's the combination? Where's the Swiss Army? Felonies never stood between him and his oatmeal. Dan, we'll catch you at the Swallow...Yeah, I just gotta make a quick stop at UMBC. Eeewwww! Do they have Sexnastics at BUDs? Bye BooBoo.

JUSTIN BETZ
USMC PILOT
BENTONVILLE, AK

Betzy, J-Betz Chipper shredders for everyone! Messing with Zoomie, In bed by 9…every night. "Hey plebes, put on the zoomies uniforms" Craziness at 2 for 7, peeing in the Severn. Choking on the Twix. You puked in the sink! The designated exchange Cadet roomie. Got a new face at the Navy's expense. How many plebes did you make cry? "I can't, I have to row!" Sprechst du Duetsch? Stuck in Germany with no orders to come home. Got the wrong oar from Cornell/ Goes Cup. Peithman + Betz = Unlikely Champs. Cross Country Pair. Course record. Where's my medal from the Schuylkill? Blue Escort, Blue Chevelle, White Escort GT. Guzzlin' Mountain dew, Muddin' Educated Redneck, Boots and hat. SAS does not spell SAW. Loves RC. Born on the Severn. Most pierced, most motivated. Mr Happy, Nizza lives on. I'm quitting tomorrow…guys wanna get tats? Hookin' up at the Charles. I wasn't even pounding that hard. Never sing during a workout. Says what we're thinking, honest, tough and reliable. Big Dogs. "We Band of Brothers"



JOSHUA BOCK
NAVY NFO
PEEKSKILL, NY

JoshUA, Houdini, J I G., Original members of theThree Kings. UA ND weekend. Daytona Beach. Club 8349. The Blue song. Josh is always right, Bedtime talks. You are the luckiest guy I know! One day you will "find your faith." Redskins and Braves for life!!-RBC Started with a desk pad, passed the time swapping stories and reds. Tom and Jerry carried us far. Aalways elusive. Got your partners on your shoulder and they'll never let you down. I'll get it if you do. Wow, that could be trouble, the beach is wild. MD, FL. Playboy for life. My partner in crime. The hard work and patience paid off. Glad you stayed, get ready for the beach.-Rowdy Cannonball, Because Mayor Juliani said so! Lucky I pulled my hamstring during spring ball. VD Switcharoo -AA Youngster Love boat, NY clubs...smell my fingers. Boston bar boot. Spades rival partner. Yankees suck-SoCo My money grip. Shut up while I'm talking to you. "Josh is really a brother." A-black Aces- PimpLush. I have to thank Mom& Dad for everything. Couldn't have done it without you guys! Lil' Bro, tear up that ice! Big ups to all the fallen soldiers. NFB43...4 Life!!

Raymond Crosby
Surface Warfare
Greensboro, NC

My Plebe year roomie showed me that "it's the Principality of it!" Remember "Are you decent?" I would have gotten more sleep on Sundays if it hadn't been for that same old song, and "Yes I am awake!" Thanks for looking out. The King Raymond, Undercover. Throwin' rocks at a glass house, but it's cool, 'cause no one knows. Your MOM!!! You like to serve the silver bullet because RIG. Just chillin. Service Dress Drunk, and 151. A bad combination. You can always tell your kids you knew an AA -CML How do I sum up four years of friendship in this little space? Plebe year we were inseparable, you became my best friend. We've done some growing up since then. From Ac Boards to P.E. Boards to an honor offense our time here has been interesting. From chillin' at Gunny's to chillin' at the apt, we've been together through it all. You have become part of my family. -MEL where's crosby? Undercover, the doctor is in, a bed for 2 in bancroft, original roomies, slayer supreme, who's hand is that, fun in the Fla. sand, I am Tiger Woods, C.I.G -UA NFB #37 BROTHERHOOD FOR LIFE

William Burke
Navy Pilot
Indianapolis,IN

Is that Bill Burke singing up there? Is he drunk?" Castle Bay performances won't be the same without him around. Their profit margin probably won't be as large either. Most of us never heard an Irish song in our lives before we met Bill. We will all be leaving here with knowledge of Irish folk music that we never thought we would have. One of the smartest people we know, but we still can't figure out why he can't get his clothes to stay in his closet. Girls. Bill has known many and has left many a heart broken. Annapolis high schools will surely miss him. He even had his own "following." Bill "soon to be a Bubba" Burke is a great friend. You can take him out anytime you want, and he will be glad to educate you on his political views. Bill has always been there for us, and we know he always will be. Good luck, Bill!

Michelle Falco
Navy NFO
Manassas, VA

My plebe year roomie!! Mother Michelle! I can fit Kim in my crew bag and take her with me. El Shadi. OHMIGOSH-$1000 -pounce. YP's-singn' Wilson Phillips over the 1MC. NYC; Christmas 2000. Surfer girl!-KMS. Perfect roommate? It IS possible! Silence..so nice. Sleepy time. Neverending stories. No, Michelle's not here-crew, glee club, stows, not busy enough! Booze cruise..27, 8-4..the stairs, the roommate, the friend-FAT. I've got a story! Lightpoles, "Mother of pearl," No more rap music, you're torturing me!-LAS. Singing like angels. You like WHO now? You can't call him. Let's take a walk..and another. You punched him? Who's in the bushes? Soccer mom. 6 hours in the ER. Don't be afraid to fail. Commit to the journey. Friends forever, love always. - PED. 9 glasses of wine, sunrise in Gaeta, "He's Gone Away." Stowaways, laughing with the girls, gonna be a RIO, -DJC. One of the greatest NWC rowers of all time! A source of motivation for the past four years. Buff and fast! Master of the erg. Spring break in Miami! Bring the blender-nasty shots of sambuca with Stephanie. Fried fair food! Root canals-oh the memories! Why can't we eat the whole bag? Rowing over engineering, eh? Moto mom to the rescue! P-cola here we come!-CLF Don't sweat the small stuff and it's all small stuff! The key to life is balance!

David Fassel
Submarine Warfare
Warwick, RI

CINCNADS Fasselhoff. I guess it all started with a well-timed phone call to a Chateau in France. You have always had impeccable timing. Too bad though that you look like your 14. It's OK, when you're 45 they'll still be asking you for your ID at Griffin's. Besides getting carded everywhere you go you have endured a lot in your 4 years by the Bay. Like 4 years of abuse by Parker's tiller extension, 4 years of exposure to the toxic Severn, 3 years of Emmy, and 4 years of NADS. It takes one tough cookie monster to endure all that. How a boy from Wah-whick, RI learned how to speak like a normal American and sail is beyond me. You went from being a lowly crew on a 14 ft FJ to the skipper of a 51' yacht in the British Virgin Islands and the Captain of the team. Truly Davo. And you are a fine chef too, with a soft touch. Here's to the memories: Dinner at Nanny's; sunsets on the beach; robotic sailboats; missed watch inspections; Bill and Dan; Castlebay; Goat Party; van rides to Boston and New York; perfect hair; BOQs; Pimps & Hoes; ballroom dancing; birthdays in the Severn; long trips to 2-4; afternoon tea; Milky Way Mochas; my little Indian; snuggles; hot showers after practice; and here is to many many more…Charleston, Newport, San Diego, and maybe someday Paris.

Lonelli Gonzalez
Surface Warfare
Grosse Point, MI

Miss LEG...I could have sworn you were a youngsta flashin that non-caring smile in unreg PEgear. Friday nights... Dalgren pizza/ restriction musters. "She hit me first!" Miss Simple had you corrupted. "Our Party Ainta Party" YP. "Let that East LAer go!" Six packs and belly piercings! Big Booty Contest-Who knew you had it in you?! A little water and a stage works wonders- "Did she just drink the water!?!" SD-gorgeous, LaJolla-even better!, Tijuana- we won't go there, at least not again! "Reefs?!!" "We be Clubbin!" and shoppin-Credit card bills? What's that? "GET IT GIRL" Stranded in DC., Speed in NYC., Sangin in KC., Topless in Miami. You have to laugh at our petty tiffs. Through thick and thin we reunited. Don't forget me when you're out driven ships...Good luck my fellow BBH! Your #1 Roll Dog-JB My favorite person in the whole world's favorites- saying: hip…hip-hop, place: the dungeon, food: cookie dough, dance: the hustle (especially with spectators). I'll always remember our road trip, our runs together, eating in silence at nice restaurants, the harbor nine, watching movies in the wardroom, the po-po, and learning that sometimes you'll find a friend where you least expect. Chico

Jason Homestead
Navy Pilot
Sayville, NY

Don't let his calm demeanor fool you. Pound for pound, Homey is the most out of control guy I ever met. Weekdays, Homey was productive between wrestling and academics, but the Honor Society? "Jabin, Homey wit da fros!" Youngster grayhull, road trip Outer Banks. Long hauls to OC. Myrtle Beach, Bowery! Krazy Krandalls. It's a great day to be alive! Tom - why do I feel responsible when you sleep through class? -Homey Dance-ever gone to bed after me or gotten up before me?-the fastest and toughest 131 pounder I know. Adam hopscotch on cars at Catholic. Rememeber: knife chucking, two barrels in the basement and killing your first tree. Keep the fro growing and the Guiness flowing. Dom whitehorse screen/ bump on head...partying in west palm D Hill Homey wit da fro spent much of his first days at USNA at the Krazies. mild mannered midshipper to the Mangina with only minimal Guiness. catholic U, taking off barf gear...get ready for Homey, P-cola, cuz HOMEY LIKES IT!! -kcm Fine head butting specimen and generally insane. former navy wrestler turned north woods lumberjack provider of the 2001 most outstanding party... Psycho.

Many thanks to my family for their love and support.JKH

DanTe' Jones

USMC Ground
Milwaukee, WI

Sending love to all those that think Fon Du Lac can get you anywhere. One family regardless. Yall should have smacked me a long time ago for some of that stuff. Has anyone seen DanTe'? I guess that he is MIA. Always remember, she will call out the FBI for you. I do what I want. No, I am not a prior Marine. Hit 'em with the golden when they aren't looking. One love and make it happen. I am just trying to get like you.

John Laird

Medical Corps
Santa Fe, NM

I never heard of a female "best man," but John never fails to shock us. Duck tape outfits on the weekend, and the biggest fan of speed bumps we know. Tragically taken before his time, John was torn from the world of the living in the middle of a passionate swing dance. Boy, have we missed him since then. He is lucky Mark is not writing this, no matter what we put on here, he can at least be thankful for that! John always has a smile on his face, and is the only one of us who truly never let this place get him down. We are all glad he was able to make his dream come true and get selected for the Medical corps. Wouldn't it be great if he became a plastic surgeon? Oh, the irony! Can you believe this kid lived with Mark for 3 YEARS! Oh, the torture! He must be one tough kid. John is a good friend and we can all remember times when he has helped us out of a bad mood. Good luck John!

Christopher Lepore

Naval Intelligence
North Olmsted, Ohio

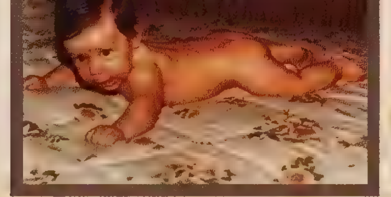
Ed's sucks, Iggy rules! Then again you already knew that. A boy from westside C-town, that just about explains it all. Gooodtimes and bad. Lizzes, your's, mine? Its all good. One long 2/C summer weekend in July. What girls? I don't know what you're talking about CAPT, sir! Restriction over break SUCKED, huh?(JL-1/3 trifecta) Wanna go to Dayton? PSU? The beachhouse? CMc or the lil sis? hmmmmm. I swear I'll beat you this time (NCAA00). Damn, does this seat go back any further. The apt, how's the new wife? Domesticated. Guess we all gotta settledown sometimes. Not quite yet though. Cancun-CL,Kim;KM,LM;RR,CMc...sorry buddy, you lost that night. KM(SC) AA, Timmy, Wiskey Delta, C.I.G., Three Kings, Spring break in historic Annapolis. Ohio Sux. "Buck Futter", Missed tackle in Hawaii. Silver Bullet. Your mom. Spring ball-I win, did I mention C.I.G -UA all american...daryl is the only one to date a kicker WD in cancun DH. Chris likes the silver bullet...I hate you guys so very, very much. YOUR MOM!!...New Year's Eve 2000 and VV. Spring Break 2001. Thanks for trying to make me Tiger Woods. Redskins and Braves for life!!-RBC #26 NFB BROTHERHOOD

Wilon McGraw
USMC Pilot
Cary, NC

Quickdraw, NCRedhead Sweatbox, Wil-Dawg, NC Redheaded stepchild Wilson=Willy-going to stick. I-Day to G-day with KCM Smile makes him spitting image of father. Beer guzzler, even with no hands. Running 5 miles to Roscoe so we could drive 5 hours to see the southern belles. Ninjas together. Beating Clayton. Crack alley; Under a tree in the rain. "It's cookin" Fly fishin'..cuddle?!. Back side of all the keep out/danger signs..driving Pops in Oklahoma with .45 on hip. Only one other than me or Kirby to shoot Richard's shotgun. Educating the jew to the finer things in life—huntin, beer, balls, and poo. Idaho-$100 fish. Adam, just cut his head off.. Don't pass out on me. Danced half naked to the Thong Song for a bottle of Appleton rum.. Don't leave your credit cards in the ocean. First person I would want next to me in a war. I would want my sister to marry him because he'd spoil her. Man whose kids are going to think their dad's the best and will be right. USMC just became a better place..Here is to one hell of a ride, and the best friend a guy could ever have.
KCM CNH ABW JWM JMM RCH

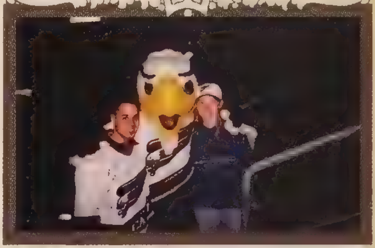
Leonardo Mendez
Surface Warfare
Annandale, NJ

It seemed like yesterday when I first met the kid from Jersey. YP's. Hooters in NYC. Skullsplitter. "Where the hookers at?" NS. Road trip to Daytona. Table of DISASTER. The Seven Seas. Lost wallet. Jonny Ray's friends, yuck. Moose at the ATM. "Wild Wild West…!" We're gonna pay for that in the next life. "I got two words for you, Old Leo" Pictures with fatties; you won that contest. Limo from a funeral home. Semper means always. Ebb Tide. Lumberjacks. "They call me Ax" "What's for dessert? (snap) You!" It's been a long road, but over four years I've gained a brother and a best friend. .-JWH
I love "shopping." Value City; Latinos Blancos forever. "Deep in the heart of Texas" Pillar of plezzshah! South of the Border, Smackme's; The beer ain't free-JMM
All your roommates get in trouble, Edsday...thanks for the hospitality, SIR wednesday, great job as CC, baj, Hart, Einstein's bagels, Bonnie, we've always had a blast bud, 8435 will be a force in the navy. –BJT
I'd offer you a big record deal, but I know you'd never sell out. Firstie roommates. Ed night (brief or no brief), its all good baby, Espana va a ser ridiculo.-EJS



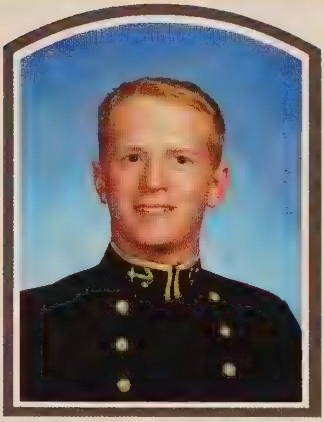
Mark Menendez, Jr.
Surface Warfare
Burke, VA

Our friend Mark, more affectionately known as 'Happy' derived from Happy Gilmore, and at times, Ayroch (A-rock). The younger looking, the better for him. We're just kidding, it's true Kendra (fiancée) looks younger than she is but she's very sweet and very pretty, the perfect match. We often wonder if Mark even knew what a razor was? He claims it's his "Cuban gene's." He wants to drive the Zamboni. It is hard to pull him away from the Washington Capitals or one of his MANY phone calls or chats with Kendra. We have never known a guy so in love as him. We wish Mark and Kendra the best of luck through the years in their marriage. Have we mentioned the Washington Capitals? What about the ongoing battle with the DOD police over his parking tickets, or the lovely boot they placed on his truck? You can always count on Mark to have the latest computer game ready to show you, even if he never finishes them. He will also always be ready to give you a good argument even if he doesn't know what it's about. And if he can't support his arguments, you can always participate in one of his polls. Mark is one of the truest, most honest guys around and really knows what a friend should be. and makes sure you know it too! He always had a great sense of humor and made us laugh when we least expected. Good Luck Buddy! LET'S GO CAPS!!



Kevin Milligan
Navy Pilot
St. Charles, IL

White Horse member 2001. Future politician in White Horse midst? Dabbled in Clintonesque schemes. Expanded prowling grounds from streets of St. Charles to much of the East Coast, beyond, no end in site. He's exceptionally good looking, If you don't mind him saying. He's believes in taking care of himself"through a strict diet and a rigorous exercise routine. Never, ever, roll on Shabaz! The SIR commando. Butt yawns. Youngster YPs, owned Boston-Jenn Jenn & Charlie!! The White Horse wrestling parties. Now that wrestling is over, you can entirely focus on sculpting, huh? Booty hunting, and late night at TT. Joshua never quite makes it to the top bunk does he? One of the few other "normal" people. Sometimes Kevin can be found wallowing in the mud with the pigs (peppermint patty). Plebe year, trip to D.C., long walks, and great talks, never go too far away. Count on him for a few laughs. "Send her in!" "They're not prescription, I wear them because I look good". 0600 partying in West Palm , practice at 0700. Roommate bond. I-day to Grad-day, who would've known? Good luck in P-cola.
- WRM, JKH, ABW, JMJ, DIE, DAH, TMS, MMF



Nathan Moore
Navy Pilot
Rochester, NH

Dad! What can you say about dad? It always depends on which side of the pendulum you catch him on. Don't worry Nate, they can't all have kids! Nate is from the biggest family on earth! "Don't worry about the snow, THE JEEP can handle it." We all had our fingers crossed and we are all real happy that he got pilot, even if he was the second to last one chosen. Now all we have to do is get him through flight school. Castlebay Vice-President. "Hey, Bill, do you know the words to that Irish song? I want to impress this redhead!" Nate is a heck of a skipper but has trouble staying on a treadmill. Devil's Corner. It's been tough on Nate to get through this place, but he has never gotten cynical. You can always count on Dad to back you up. He is a good friend, and a good drinking buddy. Good luck N8ball. - BB, MM, JL, DP

Matthew Myers
Surface Warfare
El Paso, TX

Plebe year —you think you can out PT me Myers? "yeah" The youngster room, colin? Always has to win. Crazy, and likes to get drunk and get tough. Has he told you about when he played against tim hardaway? Any stories about his dad? True definition of a player- but oh he has settled down now. Cousins, diapers in the backyard, dave matthews with the myers'—almost 3 fights, 311, jeahhh Bueller, Ferris. Bridge Jumps; "Who's car was that anyway?" God bless Texas. Likes to PT in Macdonough, joe, Football game pileups with the lax team. The Bones outfit; The jeep incident; IHTFP on day 92, biggest crowd the rotunda has ever seen. XYZ case; Twice "the general's daughter"; "a baby babeeey"; "oy conio"; "hey tay-kit esee"; "sheslak a tiger"; The People's Champ! Monday night raw, going out west bra. Hey where's the duty bronco? Keep practicing at foosball. Nick, get in the kitchen. Is that rambo matty? Is that the hide-a-key? Bra, you broke the lock. Project rock climbing wall status incomplete. Utah, give me 2! Qwack Qwack Davis's. Hi five for President Reagan. You want to get tapped out. Tommy and dad, thanks. the matrix boys

Joshua Nassiri
Medical Corps
Fullerton, CA

Thanks to Talley's heroes, princes among men. I join you all in cordially and emphatically saluting good old Canoe U., and thank you for helping me expose myself to new and exciting opportunities. The best thing I did at the Naval Academy was spend time with you all, carry on as I know you will. Thanks to the men of 31st company. What began as secession, turned into revolution, and ended as bonding will unite us throughout the years to come. Thanks to the professors and faculty that helped me along the way. You made my time here a pleasure and, at times, a pain, but at all times you had my best interests at heart. You have provided me models to strive after, not only intellectually, but also personally, and that is as much as any midshipman can hope for. Thanks to my parents, whose faith and love carried me through the best and worst times here, and whose example I strive every day to match. It is an honor to call you mom and dad, and without you I would not be where I am today. Finally, thanks to my brother, who has given so much to me that I cannot begin to explain. Justin, I count you as my best friend, most trusted confidant, and most loved comrade. I don't know what the years will bring, but I know that we will always share the bond that only brothers can have.

Zorko Petrusa
Foreign National
Zagreb, Croatia

Born and raised in communism, but bigger capitalist than Rockefellers and Gates together. "I love capitalism!" Ha, those eastern comrades were not able to brainwash me. Well not exactly...how many times will I have to tell you that we were never under Russia. Did you guys ever take any geography or history classes? I learned English at school, but since you guys speak a different language I had some trouble at the beginning. The school wasn't too tough.... let's see what did I learn? I can give a chow call in English really fast, I can spit shine my shoes rather well and I learned all about the time management...."Hey, can somebody wake me up in 8 minutes?" Actually, these four years have been a great experience. The first guy from Croatia to graduate from the Academy. This is the proof that if you have a goal, you can always achieve it. The question is only, how much are you willing to give. Always have a big picture in mind, but live day by day. Thanks to all for making me feel like at home. My home will always be yours. Bok! (Bye!)

Adam Nelson
Navy Pilot
Mount Airy, MD

Mr. Adam West: so what did end up doing on spring break? "You should have told me before I washed my hands!" Our waiter looks just like Sinbad! I will never pay to see Keanu Reeves in a movie. Hip...hip hop? Where's the cookie dough? You got drop kicked by a four year old...but you are still my favorite person, principesso. Where's Adam? Wardroom, rack or ....? What did you do this weekend? "I went home." Awesome car, can you say compensating? Ring Dance with the Viking Girl. "I am a Coke can." "I'm huge" "Do the hustle" We tried to take him out with us, drinking, sailing, anything, but... he just wouldn't come. With a little help from some fine doctors, he got to be a pilot, despite his drug addiction. Seriously, Adam is a good man, and he is always around when you need him. We wish him well, and have no doubt he will make us all proud. We know his dream is to fly P-3's in circles above the arctic, but he just might end up flying jets. Adam always loved being miserable anyway. Once again, good luck, and best wishes. Buckfutter!!!

Daniel Post
Navy Pilot
Staten Island, NY

Hide your women and small animals, here comes Dan Post. A man beyond reproach, as long as you don't mind ignoring…a few things. Sailboats can be fun, even when tied to the dock. Alert, FCON-1!!! 'Dan, this is Laura, I want…' BLOCKER! Wherever he goes, whatever he does, Dan had better make sure he has a well-qualified drinking chaperone. Whenever he goes out without one, something very bad happens to him. Very bad. We all had fun going up to NY, Dan's a great tour guide/host. 'Hit me with it!' is a great band too. Dan is the kind of guy we will all always want to keep in touch with. He is always there for his friends (unless there's a girl around…) and is one of the best guys around. Dan's gonna do well whatever he does in life, especially with his "family" connections. If any of us ever need any spaghetti bent, we'll come to Dan first. If Dan were writing this himself he would definitely say "Thanks to all my friends and family. I couldn't have done it without all of your help and support."

Mateo Robertaccio
Naval Intelligence
Utica, NY

A human being is part of the whole called by us universe , a part limited in time and space. We experience ourselves, our thoughts and feelings as something separate from the rest. A kind of optical delusion of consciousness. This delusion is a kind of prison for us, restricting us to our personal desires and to affection for a few persons nearest to us. Our task must be to free ourselves from the prison by widening our circle of compassion to embrace all living creatures and the whole of nature in its beauty...We shall require a substantially new manner of thinking if mankind is to survive.
--Albert Einstein

I wish to preach, not the doctrine of ignoble ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life.

--Harry S. Truman, speech before the Hamilton Club, Chicago (April 10, 1899)

Charisma knows only inner determination and inner restraint...The charismatic leader gains and maintains authority solely by proving his strength in life.
--Max Weber, *Wirtschaft und Gesellschaft (Economy and Society) [1922], pt. III, ch. 9.*

Scott Sloan
Submarine Warfare
Greer, SC

Wasn't sure about you at first, but sometime after room 207 I figured you'd be the kind of guy who could get me back from NYC by 7am, open a Dallas hot tub for some hot chicks at 3am, and share a little slap-happy to lighten the mood. Can't wait to be your first annoying neighbor in S.C.!! -From talking lobsters in Portsmouth to "red (hot) Wings" in Georgia and Downey's in Phili it's been BOHICA!!!

Eric Sparks

Navy Pilot
Durango, CO

The first year kicking it with Kels and Eddie, the next three with B and the last with Leo. Boys since the beginning of it all, Internet girls (Casey), nights of smoking on the ledge (surprised we're still alive), talking about everything from girls to not watching TV, Seinfeld, RAW, B's rum night, Cowgirl, ring dance... how did you get on the cruise? A few too many girls and not too much studying. Plebe year at GW after taps with Ben Buddy. Thanks for letting me have the "hot" girl. Hey EJ, where'd your loan go? Guess it lasted longer than mine. I can't believe it's five in the morning and we ran out of gas, "Babylon, it must have been the glasses." The communal Lucky 13, red wine and cigarettes, Ryan asking if I have a cool CDO. Rolling with it high class: Ozio, Five, Dragonfly; the wild nights too: Have a Nice Day, Cancun Cantina, Baja. MCW, Corporal Punishment's jacket. Leo likes to shave heads, but then gets popped in the nose, Ed's day, 8435, Teo rockstars the lawn furniture, TH2, Sick Score! Time doesn't exist, it's all a joke anyway. Espana and Florida beyond, what up aight, true true... BJT, BFH, RTM, LHM, MER

Brian Tkach

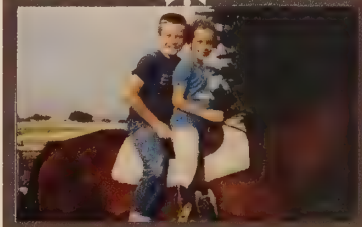
Navy Pilot
St. Louis, MO

The machine, big b, tach-aye. Met you on I-day. "What? B wants to come-he doesn't drink?" "Hey b-i'm gonna have to take the seat" How's the foot? Been spending time in the weightroom. Cowgirl, "B-I'm gonna have to borrow some money." Hand-the baj-hamburgerjacks-fell's-Gtown. Hey B-did you turn your phone off? boat'n. DC twice in a night. Childish pranks. B-he obeys the rules! Works-of-white. When's B getting married? A little 1-1...and you never win. Skiing, drinking, high altitude, and hot tubs are a bad combination. "I can't see you, but you're not gonna turn me in, are you?" Eastport. 6th-wing. I'm getting a little tired of this-what do you say we move down to florida and get a place on the beach. Roomies for three years-boys for all four, "You think the carpet pissers did this?"-BFH-EJS. "I'm not driving" B-foods ready. "Das BOOT" YES! Spring break-RU, YES! floods=deodorant. Gate-BFH. Get an LI-you got first round. Burgers. 5 G's in AC. Catamaran circle-JPW-MB. Fights with Tiko, See how long it takes to-I'll time you, Always made me laugh, never lost Quake, Cracking your head, Group tests-fluids, rocker-MBM-TSC. Edsday, Mr. Hart , Save No Face. Here's a dollar, go buy a hot dog! -LDM. 55-99, you can hang out with me. Narcoleptic dog, nintendo before going out-AEB.

Frances Tepolt

Surface Warfare (Nuclear)
Elverta, CA

I-day through Herndon, we wouldn't separate. Sorry Co Cmdr…not going to happen. Catholic schoolgirls. Couldn't have made it without you. Kilo Chillers to Tropical 20. A little restriction is good for the soul, esp. after plebe year. Things only went up from there for you.(JMP) The girl whose three hairs are always fluffed. Over-analyzing queen! I love you—even though I got demerits because of you…Notre Dame. Killer outfits, boots included, of course!(BAM) The sweetest person I know. Late nights in Rickover to long hours on IM…solved as many suitor problems as we did hw problems. Snowboarding…complaining about the east coast and dreaming of Cali. Just give them that beautiful smile and remember it ain't as bad as you think…it will look better in the morning. (JBG) FATTY!!!!! "You have to work on that damn robot AGAIN?" Jackson Hole. "Taco Bell?!"…mmm, bean burritos. Your 21st at the O-Club. "Yeah, this is kettle... guess what? You're BLACK!"…I wasn't looking for it…"Fatty, no, it's too soon!…He introduced you as his WHAT?! To the memories ahead…(AFG). My angel, my butterfly. Do you always give your number to shady guys up to no good?? Woodfire. Ti chi. "Down to Earth" Your list, have to go to NY to clear it. Our competitive spirit. Always changing your mind. My favorite blanket. "She's a lovely lady."(MBM)



VERA VELDKAMP
SURFACE WARFARE
WOBURN, MA

Margis at Chevys. Bar Baltimore. Green Turtle. Chadwicks. Intersessionals in Florida. the Tina, A/N wkd, KT's, and yeah she fell asleep in the bath tub at ONE WAY. Can anyone please tell her what happened last night? Fresh and soph year...both 21st birthdays were nice, but the third definitely took the cake. Junior year, from the crazy girl who didn't have time for a man, to committing to dreds and sandals, ummm... doubt it. Stay off her window ledge and FNTF!! Senior year, Bob Barker knew what was up when he said the price was right. She's getting out of here just before this bed check stuff gets out of hand. No such thing as a bad night to go out, just be grateful for the Misc Religious Services excuse the next day. Jamaica... You're so hot you give me gas!" The best 45 seconds of her life... was it really that long??? Torro, Torro!!! If you didn't get a shout out, she probably forgot you already. Where would I be without my girls?? KD, VS, KM, DC, JR, MC, JS, AK, JL, MS, SW, ME. Mom, Dad, and Laura... I love you all very much.

JOHN WILLIAMS
SUPPLY CORPS
ANNAPOLIS, MD

John, johnny, haha, jdub, ace. Havlicek, talk to his good side. Great puke pat downs. Two francs. Quarters champ. The original GM. Shady business at club Oakley's. Trouble at Gators. Loyola anyone?. Iron chef. Rice killer. Come on "Jess" will be there. btwon baby! The Bruins got a game tonight, you comin? Sure you don't want to go SWO? What coach?- I didn't hear ya. Hey, are you John Williams? Can i come cuddle? Tbird's broken again. Sweat tea. Sam gunderson is playin, you wanna go? String cheese. Athens bound. There goes the Terps bandwagon...and the Ravens. You speak English?.Great tan. Daytona, death by Parrot Bay. You got a smoke? Desperados. Scuba steve's house. Cun, can i have a ride? Do you think we'll do tip drill today? 12 in a row. Platform tard. Reg, you catch any beats? You were kissin that girl P? Mikey d...we can make it across! What's the name of that game?! Mr. Hustle....

ADAM WEINER
SPECIAL WARFARE
DALLAS, TX

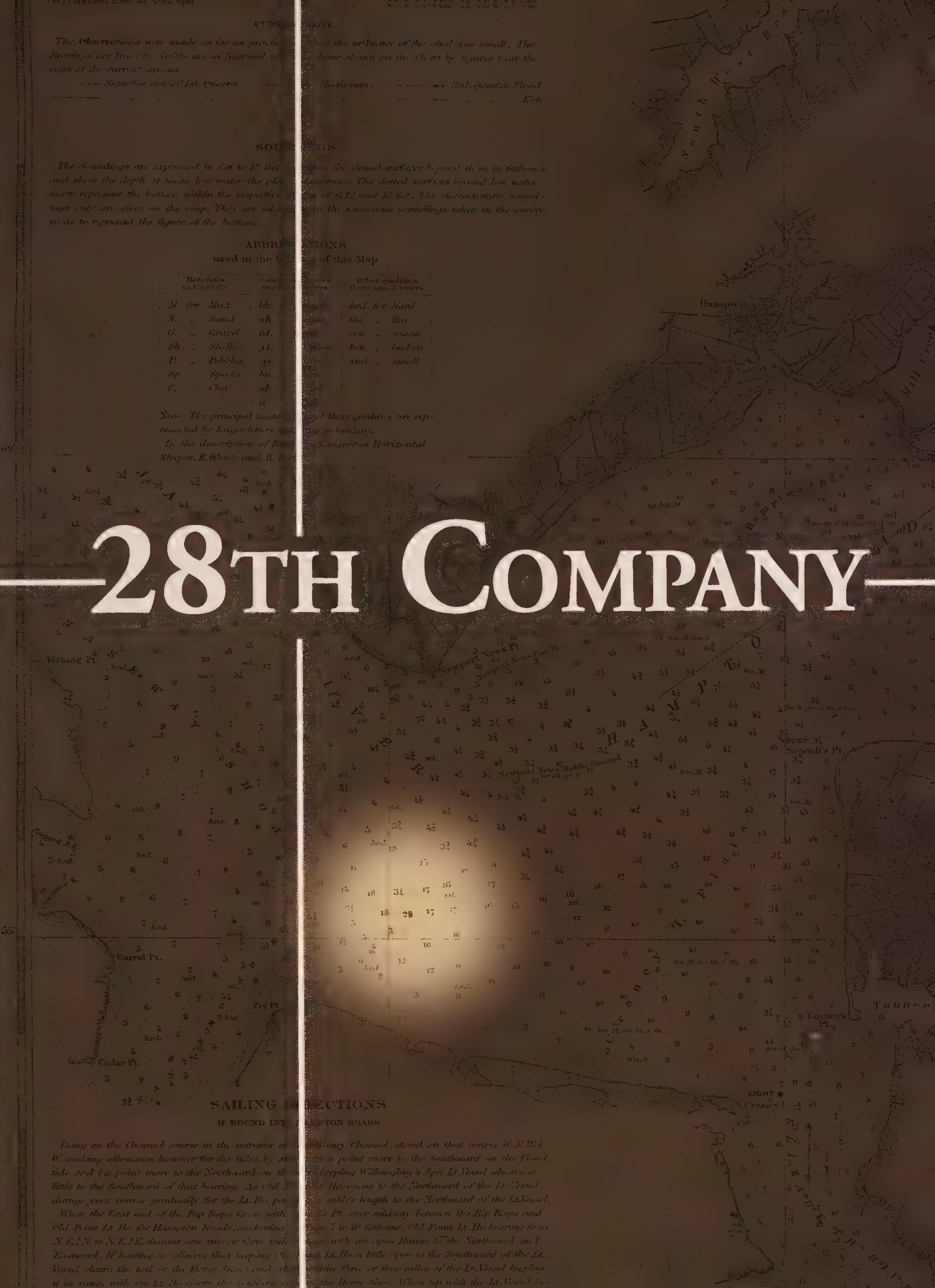
First off, the Peddie boys. Plebe year foursome. why did we kiss her anyway. Pre's greatest fan, world's most reliable alarm clock and a damn good roommate. Turning you from a nice polite city boy into a dirty, gunslinging, neck wringing, gun dropping, nut-cutting, drunken hunter. 238. Camp Gritty Nuts, here we come! There's an inferno of temper at the end of that fuse though which makes him unafraid, unafraid to run 18:28 in miles 23-26.2. Greatest running partner/advice giver/confidence builder one will find. Last 10 miles of the Richmond Marathon - you were a life-saver. Finally, someone on the team who shoots almost as poorly as me. That terrible inner. Adam, you're supposed to hit the target. #2, New Yorker from Dallas, Texas. Here's to good behavior in Jamaica. Temper, temper. Mr.Neatness. Youngster pimp. Poaching with the good ole boys in TX. Toughest wimp around. O'Brien's Cover: 2 dollars well spent. Lifetime ladies man tamed by a Kindergarten teacher. One day in July of 1997 a scrawny little monkey came to Maryland. This scrawny monkey worked harder than the other monkeys and became one sick monkey. Now this monkey and his fellow monkeys are headed out to California. I believe in you, bud give 'em hell. HoooyahDabbaDoo!

SARAH WILSON
SPECIAL OPERATIONS
MOON TOWNSHIP, PA

What a crazy four years, but it felt more like T-W-E-L-V-E. It's been fun though. From the balcony's of Bourbon Street(man, beads are hard to earn) to the post Army-Navy Game(keep it in the family-squadmate), it has definitely been eventful. It was a rough start however. As a guest star on MTV in Cancun-that was hard to live down. It must be a goalkeeper thing. Then there was the wardrobe problem-thank god for Marge and Julie's expertise on party clothes and make overs. I can't leave out all the wonderful soccer times with my Union-"You got nothing!" although I would prefer to leave my conference room experiences behind. I was always torn between my two worlds-stripes/no stripes-anyway. In the end, stripes prevailed. Fast Times with Fast Eddie, and no matter what a midshipman tells you- TINSITWardroom. Back to Bourbon street for a second New Years to bring in 2001-had to represent with my girls(NWS). And girls, don't forget, the JVC forgets nothing-Frankfurt. Besides, we know how to have fun-from buses to bedrooms - a splashdown is always in order. Mentioning bedrooms, I think those 2nd wing closets need a little more room-just my opinion. Well, gotta finish now. I can't wait for Wubapalooza 2001. The end of a true dynasty-aawwaa! (ME, JF, NA, MN, AK,CW,KR,TR,CE,AH,AM,EM,CT,KE)

At Left: "This One's For You," (From left to right) Brian Tkach, Leo Mendez; **Below:** "I Think I am Going to Get Wet, Very Soon," Leo Mendez and Plebes;

Clockwise from above left: "Holy Pilgrimage to the Vatican in Rome;" "Power Rangers...Unite;" "'Friends and Shipmates' Party at Ring Dance."


SOUNDINGS
ABBREVIATIONS
used in the bottom of this Map
Hampton
Newport News Pt.
Newport News Middle Ground
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Sewall's Pt.
Tanners Pt.
LIGHT
Craney I.
SAILING DIRECTIONS
IF BOUND INTO HAMPTON ROADS

28TH COMPANY

Cullen Brokaw
Surface Warfare
Wray, CO

Tommy L's Business Cards. Sign this. Philly to ATL in 12 Parsecs. Hand on Fire. Zei Club. Can I touch your sister. Griffins order and pee. Pokaw and Holes. Peepers. SuperSeej Flies Again. Seej the day. Mitch. Several Species. Kofi Anan. Polish B-day Girl. Is Kat bleeding? $1100 worth of sex. AC ghetto. Malibou. Backflip = skin graft. Capt. Obvious. SkillCraftVag 2000. Worms. Half-life. Black Label & Natty Bo. Just put it on my tab. The decline. Millenium Falcon. "My Worst Enemy." Escorts don't DO apartments? Hall talks. Gate 0. Sdavis. 25 yet? Jackass. Dune. Gallegos to Persia. Japanese Schneider. 4-years war. Am I 40 yet? Boston Whalers. High Power Rifle Team 2000. Lethal Tricks. Pamela 911. Let's get older. Vnasty. Fantavision. U need 2 hits. Electric-red. Sing with JPage. Slim Goodbody. NYC cops and YPS. Naked poker. Top of My List : DO LS MF RG AT MA SS TB ; I can never repay the things I love, and already miss about you as an individual; as a minister of my catharsis; as a brother inmate; as a fellow sociopath; and above all, as a friend to the end. Our paths will cross again.

Christopher Allain
USMC Pilot
Niceville, FL

This ain't rocket science…Only rugger to go to Canada and come back a man, "Hey Chris I think she may have drugged you…" The biggest grin of anyone... The product of the most rigorous test of skill for position on Div II-the light pole run… A victim, along with a few other nameless ruggers, of an Irish drink, it's called hot whiskey, "ummm, where's your bathroom?" "Just go outside and do a few laps around the house…" Bubs, we're gonna live like rock-stars in Pensacola and Friday evenings at Miramar's O-club…Proud member of 6th Plt-Six Shooters... Boaz, and the Power Five. "Coach, I think I broke my face." Is that real zebra skin? Don't worry Duby your head will still be a target at TBS. "I'm gonna puke, stop the bus(5 miles from our hostel)." How many Chris' are there on this team anyway? Div II trips…A light bulb she wanted... Anybody got a boot?... Special thanks goes to Crystal, Bubba, Poopy, Crazy, Stegs, Wiz, Coburn, Navy Nick, Lyle, Ster, Pepe, Doyle, Bodnar, and Duby, you all are brothers, Navy Rugby '01. Mug has left the building, EAFD.

David Campbell
Submarine Warfare
Clifton Park, NY

DC. The clean-cut guy you want your daughter to bring home—don't take off your shirt man. Hard core and Celine Dione? Rosarito...fall in love with a girl in 24 hours and bribe some federales. Puking in trains... San Diego/NYC. Plebe summer Reg commander—are you kidding me??? "While you're sleeping, I'll be doing my job." Snow in the house. You shaved what? Squash king, but not the ping-pong king. GOOD ONE! "Just try it for a little while." Three trips between USNA and hideousness. "Is my butt really that big?" hmmm, that's a good place to sleep, nope, just a fountain. Undertuck. Hardcore poser. YA-YA 2001. 72 hours of drunkenness. Good morning, here's some eggs and a beer. The second rule of fight club is... cook the taco meat. Soccer club captain and leading scorer — Dave relax. Wenis head haircut. I loves all people. Note to self, kiss your friends = choke-slam. Julia Gulia, Maine girl, Maegan—best what of her life? Adrian, Kristen....the list goes on. Constant victim of foot in mouth disease. "This is uncomfortable" Great friend, just don't let him near your sister. Good luck in Cambridge, something tells me he won't need it (RH).

Arther Ball III
Navy Pilot
Clayton, MO

DON'T CALL ME ART! Humping Prof. Flack's desk. You slept with me in less than a week, I think you should get tested, why are you so offended? Stripclubs-on-Thursdays(Toft, Tano). That ID company on the net still hasn't sent us our ID's or our $85?!(Tkach). Flying squirrels off of the 10-meter during plebe summer. 1500 flutterkicks in a row. Singing "Another One Bites the Dust" in a Speedo in the fountain on Radford Terrace in November during the changing of classes. Fistfights with firsties as a plebe. "I made her cream through her pants!!" dig in them guts like a gardner. Getting so lit with Dustin in Baltimore that we spun out facing the wrong direction on HW97, stalled, in a cloud of burnt rubber bad idea, we almost died. Splitting a bottle of cheap rum in Jamaica because we're too cheap to buy beer and then looking to beat up guys who tried to mug us. No jabs or technique, just left hooks, wild rights and a thick skull. Putting dollars in the topless ring-girl's G-string after fights(Lonero). Dead Babies forever(Club)! I'm from the Lou and I'm proud. Jello-shots-with-Everclear(Crofoot). One in Three, the odds don't look so good(Sexual-Assualt-Poster

Jake Dulle
Submarine Warfare
Jefferson City, MO

Jake came to USNA to be a submariner. It was either that or embalm the dearly departed of Jefferson City, MO;not a bad decision. His taste in clothes is impeccable, a regular GQ man. This makes him irresistible to the ladies, at least to those in company area that is. Jake's passion for Catholicism led him to discover his faith's Jewish roots (or was it his roommate's coquettish sister?). It was a close call, but he didn't convert. Like all good Catholics, he just liked drinking too much. Jake's favorite cocktail is the extra dry vodka martini, but it's just a sophisticated way of ordering a shot. He really enjoys singing in the Academy Glee Club, but his chronic absenteeism from practice cost him a spot on the Spring Break tour. But it all worked out in the long run. He had a lot more fun on a Carnival cruise in the Caribbean, even though there was throw-up involved. At heart, Jake's a hard-working guy who likes to live it up and is great friend. You're going to go far in life. The question is, which will it be : Admiral or CEO? BPM, SAP

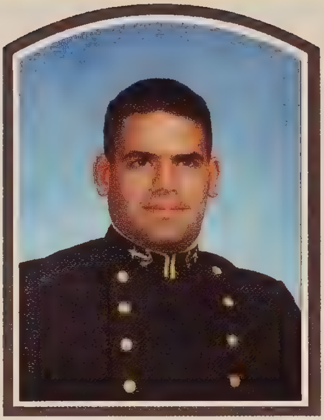
Leslie Burnett III
Navy NFO
Roswell, GA

LESLIE BURNETT-Captain Stratego, hit a lipper, Zei Club, Les Claypool is God, Where's Goldie?, Welcome to Denny's... it's 4am, "don't punch me in the kidney ever again," snakeskin pants, Several Species, "I just wanted some pizza." 12 parsecs, Johnny Merch Yatch, skillcraft vag 2000, circle of flatulents, Worms, Half Life, Black Label and Natty Bo, "Suck it!", The Decline, Peaches, Angel, Freestyle walking, Restrictdog, 4 year sickness, Boston Whaler, High Power Rifle Team, Model UN, Warsaw Pact, MC's Leadership Laboratory, Debate, Youngster Massacre, Thailand, Korea, Okinawa, Guam, Japan, Australia, Plebe YPs-Firstie Yps, O-Club vandalism, 63+33=96 days, Butta-tife, Shortstack, naked circle of death, Croquet, Lit-" My Worst Enemy", wiffle ball, Jackass, Dune, Becca, Stephanie, talks in the hall, Gate 0, D-tip, D as F, Guitaricus, Bob C, Syracuse, buy a plastic bottle next time, killer bee, shellback, mexico or bust -LS, MF, CB

MELISSA FOON

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE
LEXINGTON, KY

Wad, pusty, poodie pop, pippy, coney, "the woman," FIL, little mommy, and Z-man (we're all family now!) Fondest memories at USNA: hotel rating system, candy corn and sugar (if Karen only knew…), powerpuff girls rule! Scooby Doo, PepperAnn, stickers in the Supe's hat, the p-club (lisa, carry on the fine tradition), mel and the froggies, Dr. Sandy is my hero, 16 minutes to quiet waters, x-c plebe girls, runs with Mel and Sheri, chai tea, airplane and bus ride "talks" with Amy, Ashley, Becca, and Co. Run, run, running…love you all-princess pissy



MATTHEW CARR

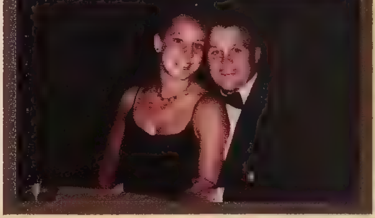
USMC GROUND
GYPSUM, KS

A.K.A. Poopy, Tucan. Your daughter kicked my dog. East is this way buddy. Plebe year jerseys in the 5th wing laundry room.. Ring dance date, what a hottie. DA! Back when I was on the farm….Infantry, a truck, and a good dog-all a man needs….. Tunak-Tunak! Def Leppard, worth all $35 it cost to get in. "Come on boys!" "I really am an OU fan." Damn those Irish and their Whiskey. Middle Eastern government sent you here to infiltrate our military. The only 6 ft. 3 in., 230 lb persian kitty that I know..damn this Guiness is good! Let's lead everyone in a song in honor of our host-whaddya say?!. Life was great: kicking back in a pair of faded jeans drinking a case of beer while cranking some Willie Nelson…too bad we were yungstaz hanging out in my room…First camel jockey ever in Cresson, too bad the waitresses couldn't decide whether you were hot or if you were in town to bomb one of our two stoplights. BOOMER SOONERS. Don't kick the goat in the. What ever happend to your harem? The perfect male gorilla… An arabian cowboy...Navy Rugby, a band of brothers and the true warriors. BEAT CAL, HOOT

MICHAEL FORSHAY

NAVY PILOT
HAWTHORNE, NJ

Flipper?Dolphin Boy? Slurshay? Fat Mike? Poly Sci with a minor in solitaire; Late nights on the phone with Mike Eyes; Always starting rumors; Starbucks in the Midstore? Always right!!! Self-proclaimed room wrestling Champ, Plebe's best friend; Phat Navigator; can I come in? Kicked in the junk; that Sucked, DTA followed by Friday night wrestling with Roche, Punch me in the face, Double down, NO CRAZYFACE, NO! Atlantic City, the weekend from hell. Playing chess for pizza. "Cullen is that your puke?" Is your uncle Perry Saturn? 40s on the corner in NYC. Turn that crap down!! Mike, stop snoring dammit! Pick up your crap! WAS&BWNLY. This music sucks! Clayton, has Rich talked to you this week? Me neither. I think I will just go to bed. Phone rings as you get comfortable. Whose coat is this? Cauterize it, Lakes!! Friend of Aung; pantomime; circle of flatulence; worms; half-life; devil's brew; flavorice; Croquet-no one flies rules; Just let the boy sleep on the floor; 100% alcohol-free; Let me tell you something; always in love; Almost 2



CLAYTON HERGERT
SPECIAL WARFARE
AMARILLO, TX

Texas good ole boy. drinking, hunting, fishing with Kirby, Richard, and Uncle Dewey. Roscoe. El Duche. HK's. K3 from K.C.-what a trip. tri-state poaching with the redneck and Jew. are you whining?—none allowed in Coronado's cold water. Shinerbock and steaks. Could you be on time? Best buddy a man could ever have, or get an butt kicking from. back to back in the pool hall. air duct fight. Lock-picking ninja Monkey-H. Nicholson. Dirty pickle. Blue friend. I'm a little .... maybe I'm so straight that...Screw this cold and wet [stuff]. This is for REAL! Looking forward to your sense of humor. Calf fry…Stifler... ... !!! Clay, you said THANX after she said she loved you. Yeah— no good? Kirby, Clayton, firewood, and becoming unglued "Hey.... do any ya'll know where they sell Samurai swords?" Know when to hold 'em, buddy. Sleeping with a car cover… early morning fights with the garbage man. Hammering steel. opposing cowlicks. Texas Pete, pepper, jam—"em's good." Fat girls from VA "Yeah right Mike." If that shirt could talk, it would probably be full of crap too. 4 years together—I-Day to Graduation. Here's to all the good times, and to hell with the rest

ROBERT GARIS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
NEPTUNE BEACH, FL

1 yard of rum and coke…59sec… = Crazyface…Frank Rocco's luggage?… "No Crazyface!!" Who says pouring beer all over yourself isn't funny…Croquet with Mike Trip Cullen Dave…MARY…Too many computer projects, not enough friends…If they only knew the truth … Don't puke in the shower… NO!!!, damn! I need a beer! Comb your ... hair… Carlos and I are friends… Murfee's bedtime friend (ruff)… How many second-class chicks do you date at once? Where do they live? Thank God we lock our doors at night…T.I.… A.R.…A.S.… J.E. Yeah!! Not good enough to hold any position of authority ever…Dick Webb God's gift to women…3 years with Ryan…Master Splinter…8-1…31st CC…6th period in the Xterra-Rob, Cullen, Dave, the originals…we almost got run over AGAIN…get your hands out of your pockets…master poets, we write from the heart…Slap Luke a little harder…Get the XO a beer.

RICHARD HERRON
SUBMARINE WARFARE
STRONGSVILLE, OH

Grandilomentitudinous. Hairiest back I've ever seen. Beating up Mike, Sarge, and Clay. Man of iron. Gotta love that pipe loop. The anti-shade part of us all. Squash days... more to come. Rickover is your second home. Skinny. Humor from left field always lightens the mood. Chick magnet. You went to real college and volunteered for this? Run ya into the ground. Gonna take subs by storm. Four years of nerdery together... has Rich said anything to you this week? Me neither. Hope he is alright. Punishing runs... Sarge snoring... AHHH, I'm a big hairy monkey... Watching mike get out of bed... Eric Nicholson... moldy muffins... the professional...the man Poindexter tried to be, shining shoes, studying, working out, 10 hours of sleep if you include class, paying tribute to Dave Matthews, imbibing in mysteriously childish cinema. Worms, "uh-oh," "what the?" Horse races at ESPNZone. Are those leather? Gouge. Whatever, Mike. Who's in Charge? Not Mike and Clay. If America read a book about Rich Herron, it would be amazed that someone like him exists. Here is to a great roommate, and one hell of a friend. Good luck. CNH, MGF, JWM, DJC, WRM

BRIAN KO
SUBMARINE WARFARE
COPPELL, TX

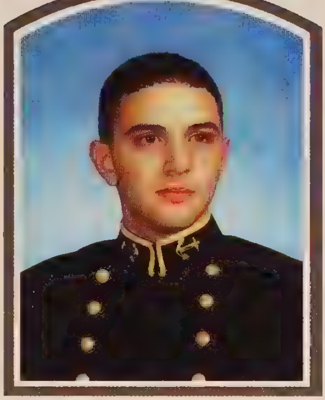
Four years together by the bay&hellip;um?? Who knew that we&rsquo;d be stuck together. I can't imagine if we weren't, who'd wake you up every single morning, surely not Cullen. Late nights on 8-1, the three amigos staying up&hellip;did they take taps yet?? Eating fresh fruit at your house, introducing me to the Korean ways. By the way, what is your real name? Remember NYC&hellip;girls were always an issue for us. You found yourself a good one, June&rsquo;s a great girl. Don't ever forget them foo&rsquo;s. I know we're going to get our families together someday and their going to look at us like we're some crazy idiots, at least we'll always have something to laugh about. We've learned a lot from each other over these past years, I'm going to cherish every minute.

JOHN MARCH
USMC PILOT
AUDOBON, NJ

I don't know how we all got to this point. I just know that I take it for granted and usually accept too much of the credit. Thank the good Lord for Mom, Dad, Kath, Greg, and all the other selfless lunatics we call our family and friends. My appreciation and understanding of their love is a gift from all the friends who came home and shared more than a few laughs and good cheer before slowly departing the house. Their other gift to me is my faith. Fortunately, I was in the room one day when a beast of a 19-year-old man told me he was going to tell some teenagers to "leave room for the Holy Spirit" if they were dancing too closely that night. Needless to say, I laughed inwardly at the midwestern rookie. But the picture he painted never left. Those I got to know through him lived out that picture to the point that I realized my life would always be empty without whatever they had. Now I am getting carried by someone much stronger than myself and am enjoying the ride. Thank you guys, John

BENJAMIN MALAY
NAVY PILOT
FREDERICKSBURG, VA

Ben hides it well, but he's actually a Navy brat whose first blanket was a Blue Magnet. From a young age, this future Navy pilot put a permanent kink in his neck from always looking up at the stars, dreaming of the day he would fly among them. While the rest of us vowed to burn our strip forms, Ben decided to do a Trident project and create a Nautical Almanac for Mars. But it wasn't all work for our smart guy. He never turned down the chance to get a beer or two. Put a few drinks in him, and he's a new man. He loved to impress the ladies with his dumb tricks. And impressed they were. The company knew him for his no-nonsense attitude and genuine care when you really needed him. Fate could not have given us a better company mate and friend—JAD&SAP "doyouthinkchen'llbuy?"—AEB An original member of fire team 2, procrastinating on everything, Friday nights in Dahlgren, Notre Dame with flip cup, Notre Dame II in Orlando–DEK Monterey Malay. How cold is the water in North Carolina? Vegas, baby, Vegas! Best friend anyone can ask for. Many more memories to come—JM



Matthew Mariam
Surface Warfare
Euclid, OH

Big brother, checked out the guys I went out with... Bestway to describe Matt is 'swarthy': He's gotta confident swagger in his step that women love and men love to imitate... Matt! Get up there's 2 min for formation...Shhh, Matt's sleeping... One of the dedicated few that I've had the pleasure spending time with... See you in the pit... I know I'm stupid, but you're fat... Plebe year roomie, remember Sunday morning rendevous, KD leave the high school girls alone. Big ups to you and Leah making it this far... Not too hard to pick out in a crowded room, just listen for the loudest guy. What? Say she didn't look good in those pants? Thanks for the rides, good luck In Norfolk... Gimp, how long? Was a pt stud, that's hard to believe. Those aren't your shoes, those are too shiny... One of the most chill dudes I know, thanks for being my squadleader...Come on guys seriously pay me for the T-shirts... Started as a friend in the pit, now you're better than a big brother, I'll miss you next year... Saturday drives to Baltimore... Since he's the hottest guy in the bar, the rest of us just take his leftovers... "Always took care of his little sponsor sister...even if it meant embarrassing her...in public, at a Navy basketball game...to keep her from dating ANY guy at the academy" "Are you on restriction again?" "Is that another tatoo with the initals LNG??

Brooke Massie
Navy Pilot
Gainesville, VA

Ask me if I'm lying! The Book. Shannon's Rack's sleepy hollow. Protramid. . . your support, your shoulder. . . never forgotten. 4th of July in the motor home. Notre Dame game-time of our lives! I gotta get back there. . . grad school?? Drive to Georgia, you mean you actually have a house?! Spring break '00, the trip organizer, who else could have gotten these deals?!! How appropriate-OPS- just your style. Need to find Brooke? Call Dave's cell. Never settle. Will miss you should be the 4th roommate. Dreams of a lifetime (no joke) and good company (wink, wink) await you though. You handle the macho attitude better than I. . . but you know who to call for a change of pace. . . ok, must run, gotta fluff my three hairs. Brooke, my most special person. It wasn't easy but we finally conquered everything. You're always there, no matter what. You sure know how to pick people up. We've gotten around this year- Atlanta, Maine, Orlando, Grand Canyon, Mrs. Beville's house and, yes don't forget Camp. I'm hoping for many more travels. Endless thanks to my God, my family and my friends.

Geoffrey Miller
Surface Warfare
Tucson, AZ

First year..summer school! Second year..summer school! Doc Shade, home run derby, "should we get that air conditioner?" Great sponsers, skiing and tubing, "want to build a go-kart?" finally who could forget COMP SCI! Thanks for the memories buddy. Good luck, your friend, Brad."..."Come on! Get mad!! ARRRRRRR!" "I don't get this place, I really don't." "Today the lifting Gods don't want us to lift, and who am I to question the Gods?" "Don't call me Chomps!" "Guys, I was about 8 feet away and I missed the friggin deer." "Ok...Coach Ditka versus a hurricane." SWO Daddy All the Way!... Who woulda thought it, me actually wanting to be a SWO? Two sports, about a thousand PRT's, 3 majors, and a whole lot of cussin later and I finally made it. I think the lifting Gods mighta had something to do with it.

Erick Min
USMC Pilot
Acworth, GA

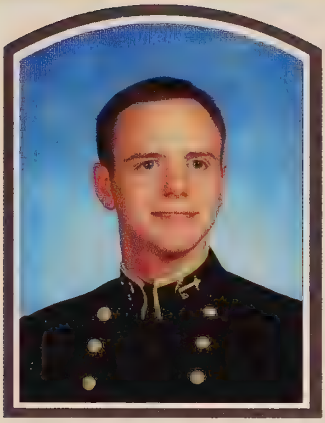
HOCHI, Big Fat Asian, FATTY, HEEEEEEAD!!! Had a head like an orange on a toothpick. That's a big bush on your big head. Great at chit surfing. Surf TBS? God help the Marines. Joe Mid to Joe Marine? 39 cent burgers? One dozen please. Nice spot, jerk. How hard is front float? Keep your crap on your side. Rack all day, play all night…nocturnal, like a lemur. Nice spaceboot. You crutched how far in the marathon? NES is the best. You suck at Super Tecmo Bowl. Workout at midnight? Fighting on turf field, sledding, snow boobies. Laid back tool. Hits like the Babe, Babe Min. Mardi Gras: "Beads for Boobs!" 3 years in Montreal hookin it up. Dude, they're in high school. The man insurance was invented for. What's homework? Wake up, it's your turn to take notes. UNSAT for 3.5 out of 4 years. You buy, I fly. Get off me Ball! You have way too much crap. Hochi: "I like rice," and Mom's Korean BBQ. Mosquito-bitten bald-headed swimbuddy. There's room in the TajMah Hooch. A firefighting robot that won't work. Broken bones, bad eyes, EKG, sorry grades, he beat everything. Pilot to the core, even if it's the Corps. **JLR, DPC, PTM, Hartf, D-12, and AEB, JDR, BPM, JOO, and the rest of Club 28.**

John Perkins
Navy Pilot
Harvey, LA

Fast Donnie, sensitive man of elegant sweaters who can't stop talking about flying. You could always lift 40% more than Gene, but he always wins "rochambeau." S.A.=true love, but settles for playing the Annapolis field from the sidelines. You can play trumpet like it's your job-maybe it shouldbe. No, you were destined to fly, b/c you won't be driving much after you get another ticket.-EMG Starts with scamming up RingDance dates and drunken walks discussing dropped balls. 1Year later. You=real aviator; me=wishing I was. "In the cab, Rock!" "Get out! We're fighting." MardiGras! We ran the gambit. Your 21st at Thompson's and my 22nd at "sm-cme." No more gutters, bro…-RR "Dizzy" brought the Big Easy with him-"I haven't done homework in two weeks!" 1week later "guys, I'm unsat." Talk to him long enough the conversation turns to jazz. If you don't see him for a week, don't worry, he's probably found another girl to give his heart to-hopefully one from this continent. Seriously though, he thinks nothing of doing for you when you need something. God Bless You.-SAP Suggested reading: "Invictus," "Test of a Man," COMDTMIDNINSTR 1020.3'2.05.1.a Thnx2: Mom, Thompsons, Gator&JR

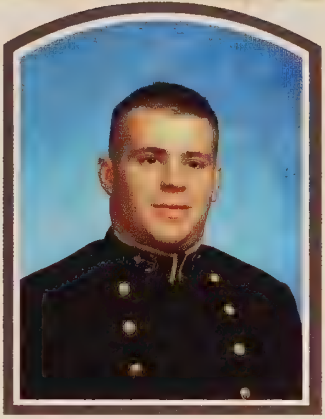
David O'Brien
Navy Pilot
Enfield, ME

Four years together and we still haven't been to hampton roads! Dayim doug. Where reggie be? On chrome! After we part, how can I deliver some fresh fruit? Got rice? Lock the door, the blankets come down and let seej open. Black on black, on chrome! We have gone through so much together and to say that I enjoyed every minute of it would be an understatement. And now, I pass the blessing over to Brooke. No one makes you happier like she does and I love seeing you happy. You need to hang on to special people cuz you'll be lucky even if you only find one. I'll always be cheering for you and wishing you the best in all your future in endeavors. Always considered you a brother.-BDK David Colby O'Brien-Computer-hater, Croquet-player, not a Rule-breaker, Car-lover, Traffic-hater, Road trip-driver, Mountain-hiker, Karate-chopper, Community-printer, Wood-carver, Good-doer, Story-Teller, Fire-Starter, Pro-skier, True-friend. Label should read: Feed this boy or else! Thanks for making 12 hour road trips fun. Next rest stop-53 miles! How to speak Yankee: How ya doin duda? Ayuh! What a ham! Hey, this was just the beginning. -BAM



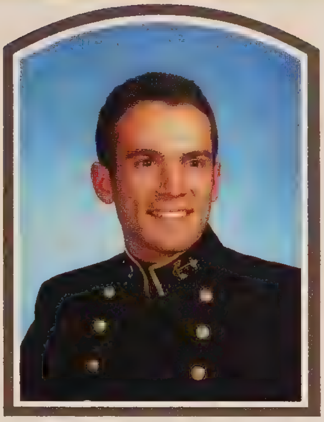
SAMUEL PORTER
NAVY PILOT
FORT MITCHELL, KY

Adam "graces" us from Ohio or Kentucky depending on which side of Cincinnati was most convenient at the time. A little on the Christian side, he's known to start some conversations with, "That reminds me of the Bible story where Nephat went to the temple…" By the end of the conversation he somehow works in a Celebrity Jeopardy quote from SNL. He likes his humor like his King Hall toast—dry and occasionally a little stale. Even with the name Samuel Adam, he only on rare occasion drinks. Don't tell his mother, but one time he actually took a shot of Jack Daniels(!), and took it like a man he did. A typical Saturday night exchange was "Hey, Adam! Up for a beer in town?" "No thanks. I've got a quiz in two weeks in Astro I should really study for, and I have to finish this flight plan or my instructor will yell at me." When the words "Blast!" and "My Word!" echoed through the halls, you always knew it would be a late night for our favorite sweat. Adam came to USNA to fly after a detour at the University of Cincinnati. He gave us that Adam grin we all know so well when his dream came true service selection night. And he was worried he wouldn't get pilot….May God bless you in all you do. JAD, BPM



RYAN ROCHE
USMC PILOT
WELLINGTON, FL

UHHHH, YUT... Must work out. Well Sir, let me explain.Striper duties. So, you are saying I can't park here at all? Where's Mark-J? Guiness. Irish, Irish, Irish. The dumping ground for useless facts. NO! Sunday night is Sopranos, get out of the wardroom with that WWF. Hey, where's that short guy? Objects in the mirror are closer than they appear. No sir, I only had one beer.quick, I need a penny. Mohican jungle juice. Dick Webb, USAFA's Pride.Friday night fights with Forshay. "Mike, who's blood is that?" "31-48 short.(do they even make that size?) neck-none." Little one. "Roche, married?!?!?!?!?!?!". "But if you call in the next 20 minutes than you get." ERRRR-USMC.



JONATHAN ROCKWOOD
NAVY PILOT
ELK GROVE, CA

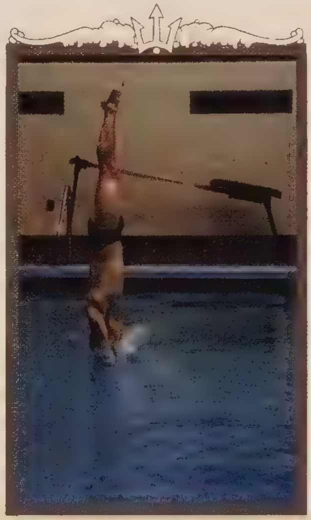
To Johnny Rock, suavemente. Bryn, musical duet/lover lover. 2 years in the land down under. Who's that girl with John? Sleeping at the Halls. Hey guys, I got this great deal on a Honda Accord. Next Banana Republic Model. Talent Contest Champion 1997, Mad Piano Skills. Brown Eyed Girl, P-cola. You're so spiritual. Virgin Lips lost to Val. Melissa? Of course she's 18. Thanks for the cologne Bradford. Van Huesen, 3 hour tour. Blue Dabba Dee. Last night of spring break, where's Johnathan? German, Radisson, and uh, Bradford? Ring dance, gay beaches, NY. Are you homophobic? Hey Johnathan, nice Prelude. Papa Foxtrot, cuidado. No girl can hold him down, still single. DANGER! Still single, amazingly. Latin girls, donde estan? Mamacita Oh, you're married? Aaron,Brett, Tanner, Bradford. Johnny "(lady) Killer" Rockwood, the man, the Mormon, the legend...never left Cali to come to Annapolis. A man with a mission, John's cosmopolitan persona, moves on the dance floor, and smooth, latin-talk will take him far as a naval officer. But in the mean time take a number ladies, because he's all that and a bag of chips...oh and did I mention Navy pilot (select). A conisseur of fast cars, fine fashion, Frank, you've taught me more than you think, Johnny Rock. Thanks for being a great roomate and treasured friend.-JDP

CHRISTOPHER SERGEANT
SUBMARINE WARFARE
SEVERNA PARK, MD

Sarge. Devil Eyes. Comrade Molestikoff. Snarge. Wookie. Midnight cowboy. Johnny Arcade. King of the Earth. The Dead Baby Crew. "Why am I talking to this girl?...She's hideous." "I think I might suffocate you." Superman in tighties. Curb + beer = broken ankle...and Hairy guys on mopeds can save your life. Ya-Ya 2001. Don't be his Beirut partner. Didn't your mother ever tell you not to get pushed in front of oncoming traffic? WHY NOT??!!! Underwear Party in JH. The Fab Four — "Do the toast Zac!" An experienced shuffler. Strong abs, hidden by a layer of fat, "grip like a vice." JMJ, Claire—sweet Claire, Lieupair the Au Pair...little Sarge's all over the floor. Chrissy isn't like that—she has a boyfriend…Right. How clumsy am I? "Sarge, yer nuke interview is in 15 min, wake up!" ZR2s! 27th Co's Wardroom is not the bathroom. Plebe Summer Platoon CDR, 28's Company CDR, Mech E major. You're going subs????? Shaving what shouldn't be shaved, Nair, Nads. You're not coool unless you….. Is it time for my Salsa lessons? Liberty ends, wrestling and kung fu begins. How do you sleep till 4 PM? Best of luck, we'll miss you.

JONATHAN SCHIFFELBEIN
NAVY PILOT
RESTON, VA

Jonathan Schiffelbein is from Reston, Va. Majored in Aerospace Engineering. Varsity diver: four N stars. Service selected Navy Pilot. Its not the height that scares me it's the injury I am going to receive when I hit the water, GAINERS GAINERS GAINERS..., Get mad...ARRRRRRRRRRRRR, Yea whatever Joe, Just heading south to go see the wife, Just try it, It's just because I am an only child, Its Rack's fault, Where the heck is Rack, Makes sense its Rack, Its high and I am scared, Commingle, Where's Erica she should have been here an hour ago, Just baby sitting Chris tonight, Go hang your self, Hey Matt clean up your stuff, Matt its two minutes to formation, Hey Jeff stop snoring, What the ... Schiffelbein, But Sir, I'm fat. I did not bring you here to coach yourself damn it. Where's wee man, Ahhhhhhhh... we suck again, Hey Joe isn't this the YMCA, Tell me how you really fell, I can't spell but its ok because I am an enginear, Bling-Bling, I don't want her to see me like this, You know all I really want to do is sleep that's it just sleep, Just call me Schiff.



RUSSELL STRANGE
USMC NFO
CRESSON, PA

Bubba, Bubs, Bubbs, Bubbsy, Russell: What the heck is a pronghorn anyway? ...Anyone want to go to the Cantina?...How about a gun show?...Maybe Acme?...The quiet guy with the moves on the dance floor...how many of those Rolling Rock shirts do you own? What, that's the only one?....Idaho's Most Wanted.....definitely the team player. "Why can't I throw the ball overhand, I have a gun for an arm?" The Great Outdoorsman, looking at your truck now, I can't picture you in a minivan anymore (how much did that truck cost?) Bubbsy in a bottle? Mix DAC, Dixie Chicks, Rolling Rock, Guinness, his truck, a rifle, a fly rod, and some feet that can't stand still if the music's right and shake well. Hey, anyone seen my double barrel shotgun? David Allan Coe's long lost son. The 2/C are getting shuffled?! How funny would it be if Allison ended in 28?! haha, oh wait she is?!! The best sponsors (Eric, Sandy, & Emily) hands down! Danced up a storm in Ireland and fell in love with a nice Irish lass; might marry her if she gets over to the states. Those yut yuts aren't gonna know what hit 'em.

James Steffen

Submarine Warfare
Tempe, AZ

Coming to us from Tempe, Arizona, Jim Steffen is the pride of the Naval Academy and a model for human beings everywhere. Every midshipman at the academy can only hope to achieve his level of professionalism (and who could blame them?) Since his plebe year he has been a natural leader among his peers. Despite his obvious gifts, his kindness and benevolence to his fellow man is even greater still. Jim is totally incapable of such malicious acts as trapping another human being in a laundry bag or hurling freezing or scalding water upon a showering roommate. Come to think of it, maybe he isn't so kind..... One must consider an email to motivational 23rd company regarding a certain J.H. plebe year among other things. Sailing, boat diving, WSing, EQing, and even projectile vomiting are among his other talents. Jim's fame extends even into cyber space under the alias Wslayer Dsider. Never has such a lowly pally been more highly celebrated or more hilariously insulted than Jim in the great and uber ST. In short, the question on all our minds is not if he will, but when he will wreck his first submarine. –KBK

Scott Swantner

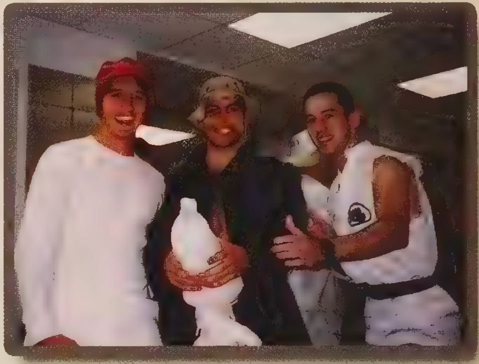
USMC Ground
Lafayette, GA

What a roller coaster......If you told 5 years ago that I would still be here.....Much love to Navy Football all my ballas. Coach Mac and the seven man will never be forgotten. J-MAC will always be remembered. Lets see....Freshman year Cancun, Youngster Jamaica, 2/c Florida, Firstie Jamaica, went crazy on all of them- SPF-14, O-line princess, Trailor Park represents, from #1 plebe to 298 busting a gut, I got to many thanks to make for the fellas along the way- Ron, Justin, Hoot, Brad, Kenny, Brian, Mike &Mike, Matt, Daryll, Dave, Marcos shady individual, Ed, Trip, Seej, Swain wake up! Fells Point now holds my entire loan! Ewok Village, mighty fun! Marine Corps is the choice for me, I don't know if they are ready. Kelly, my brown eyed girl, Mom, Dad, and Betsy thank you so much for all of your support, you will always mean the world to me.

Luke Swain

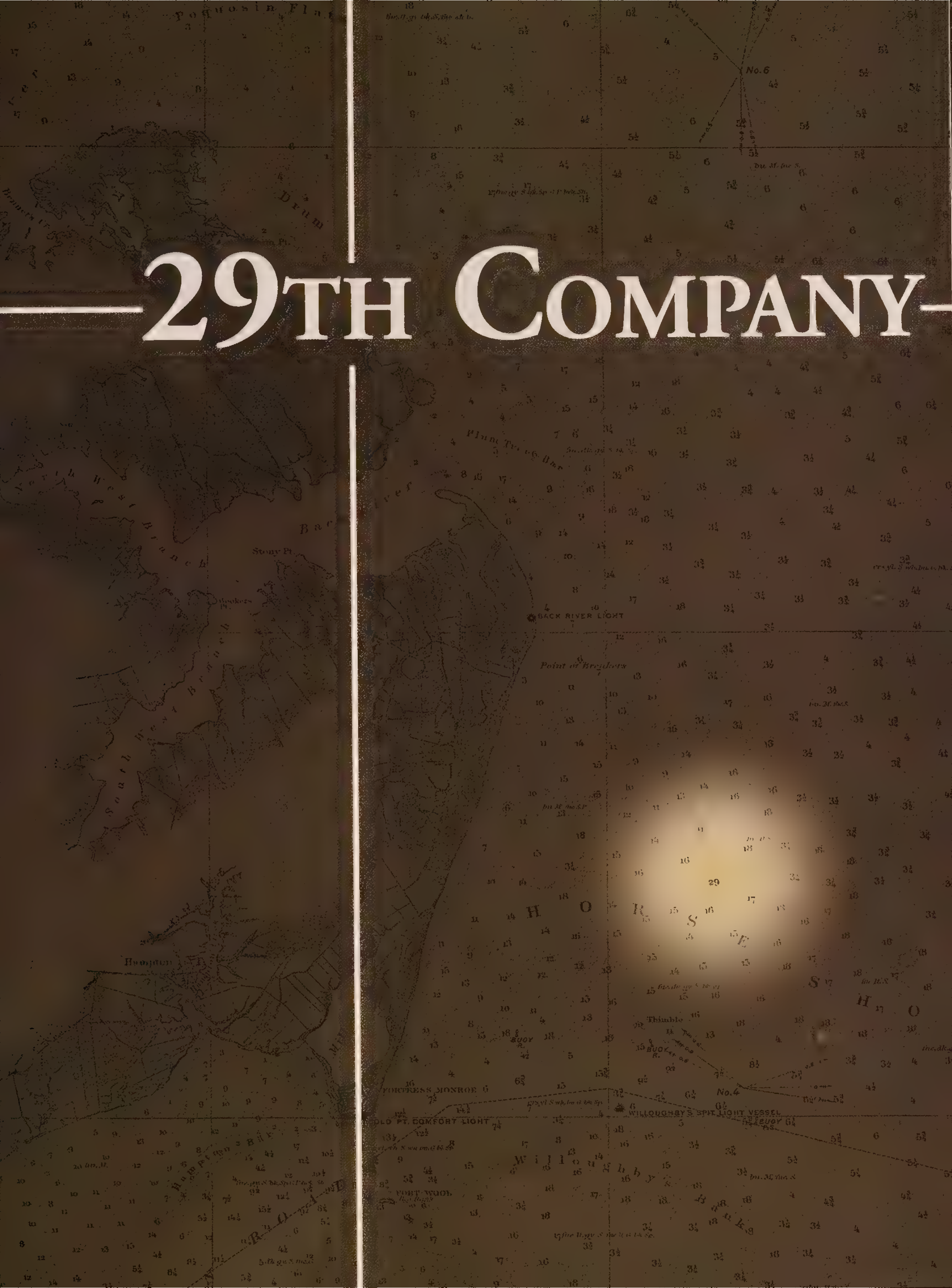
Navy NFO
Bushnell, FL

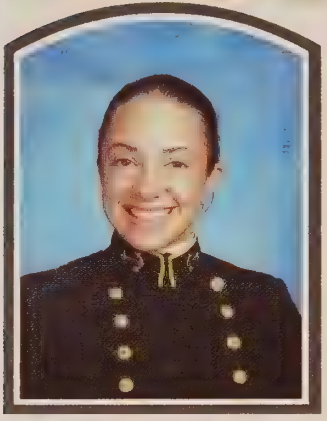
Lakes Mcgee. Mo MoWHAT? Now we're cookin with Gas! 3 workouts4years. MARY TATTOO. Pope Lakes 1st Play Ground Challenge Pastey Lakes The Brain Supreme Mardi Gra King Mojo choke me out. Panama Lakesnice Jacket Miller Lite Ponies. Lemonjello. Skillcraft Vag. 2000. Worms. Croquet Gods. Half-Life. Where'd that Dominoes Sign come from? Cruise Control? Rob, Slap Me. Spring Break Video Challenge. Bushnell Respect. And much Love for My Boys in 28T.B., C.B.,R.G., M.F. B.M. A.B. and the rest of you draboniesNFO(Let's Ride)



Left to right, top to bottom: "Ring Dance," (From left to right) Trip Burnett, Jon Schiffelbein, Dave O'Brien, Mike Forshay, Luke Swain, Brian Ko, Ryan Roche, Bubba Strange, Arthur Ball, Chris Allain, Dave Campbell, Cullen Brokaw, Clayton Hergert, Chris Sergeant; "On the Carrier," Geoff Miller; "Party On," (From left to right) Cullen Brokaw, Erick Min, J. Gish, Trip Burnett, Luke Swain, Brian Ko, Dave O'Brien, Bubba Strange, W. T. Door, Mike Forshay, Brooke Massie, Ben Malay, Chris Allain, Arthur Ball, Dave Campbell, Clayton Hergert; "Hang Loose, Dude," Matt Carr; "AAHHHHHHRRRR!!," Jon Rockwood, "Halloween," (From left to right) Bubba Strange, Chris Sergeant, Trip Burnett.

29TH COMPANY


Poquosin Flats
Drum
North West Branch
South West Branch
Back River
Stony Pt.
Plum Tree Bar
BACK RIVER LIGHT
Point of Breakers
HORSE SHOE
Hampton
Thimble
BUOY
No.4
No.6
FORTRESS MONROE
OLD PT. COMFORT LIGHT
WILLOUGHBY'S SPIT LIGHT VESSEL
FORT WOOL
Hampton Bar
ROADS
Willoughby Bank
29

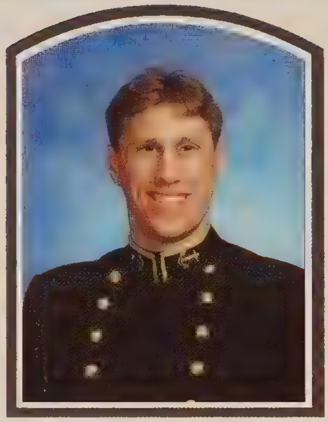


AMALON ANESON
SURFACE WARFARE
LINDEN, NJ

Amalon in a nushell, Sweetest person I know, fresh flowers, knitting, always smiling, always busy, huggable, many suitors, girl talk until late at night, chocolate covered cherries, JBH prez, fish caretaker, ice skating queen, musically talented-what instrument shall I play next?, Linden Diner, Goodwill's #1 customer, always willing to try something new, eternal optimist.

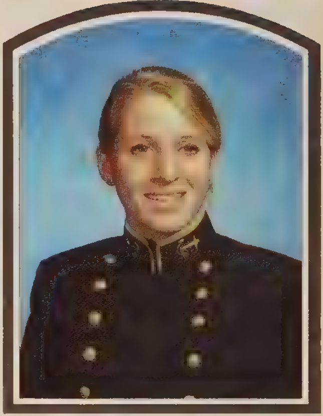
I thank Jesus Christ - My Savior - for giving me the strength to persevere. For with Him all things are possible. 'Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint. Isaiah 40:30-31' Thanks Mom, Dad. Anton (millennium woman), Michael, Marsha (egg'n tomato sandwich), Tom (booquet), Marsha's Mom, all my family. I love you. Papou, Sagapou. To all I've know here, thanks for being the person you are and touching my life.'Grant your favor upon this Academy…'-Eternal Father-may you ever watch over us.

ALK, MH, JB, EC, SJS, LG, MAM, JTD- my roomies, the sisters I never had, thanks for enriching my life. -God Bless you.



ROLAND BACKHAUS
SUBMARINE WARFARE
WESTMINSTER, MD

That's Avery. We're gonna' be two-percenters. NMH Hoggers. Nick Fleck. Late night Ping Pong in Hillside. 2/C… Who? Sorry, I just got here. Rempe, Cougar, Newbs, Hazelnuts-Thanks, you taught me well. HC24. I'm thinking SpecWar. What d'ya mean "spontaneous pep-rally?" I think Vernon stole my clothes. Three years with Gene, er, Marcus. One with Nuts, Pieski, Pink, Powers, Big John Fagins, and PJ. Net Nanny. Maybe Surface. No, I'm not gonna hook you up. Vermont, winter, no brakes. Where's the beef? Think before you hit Send. I've got this rash… Academics first, beer second. Is that hair reg? Wanna play some Disc? Not Subs. One game of World Cup… two hours later… Ten Navy football games in four years: gotta be a record! Wanna take a ride in my Healey? Never conform. Tours!? Anybody up for soccer? B-ball? I've been Backhaused! Best Cruises EVER. Go Navy Laundry!! Sean Donlon. Party at Rol's! Subs? Record for starting most fights in Intramurals. Good times at The Spot. NNPS? What is this VGEP stuff? More liberty than you could possibly imagine! -GOD, AEMR, EMG, APD, JWM, SAP, JDP, RLR, DEC, JJV, WMD, TPF



MELANIE BRUNMEIER
SURFACE WARFARE
CAMPBELLSPORT, WI

I'm sorry if my coughing wakes you up. Dan Walters (hey you wanna go sailing??). Derrick Walton: How was Bush Gardens anyways??? Coming up to the room drunk!!! Lobster (but it was a cloudy day for sunscreen). "3/c Brunmeier please return to company area." Jayme (I'll leave to Japan with you-WHAT?!?!) West Point and Hundreds Night. I have a boyfriend-ok, I don't have a boyfriend. Do you remember anything??? Jon Barker…was he a good kisser?? Oh yeah, you lost your memory. Don't forget to keep it real Mel!! Ok, lets drink HUGE Margaritas in DTA, get trashed, and run back to Bancroft with no covers!-Liz

Mel B has the 2nd prettiest dog-Cheesehead- YPs, Long/Staten Island Ice Teas. Hail Jimmy-Nav. Pat McGee on your 21st. NYC, the world was our oyster. Sorry to disappoint Cori and John but 4 years and no restriction for us! -Jess

It started off so innocently and look what we've become! Never again will our doors of perception be inhibited. Have some Vitamin C at Phish. Most unreachable woman at USNA.-Morgan

"So did you give him your phone number?" "No!" -Tiff

Gregory Cizin

Submarine Warfare
Yreka, CA

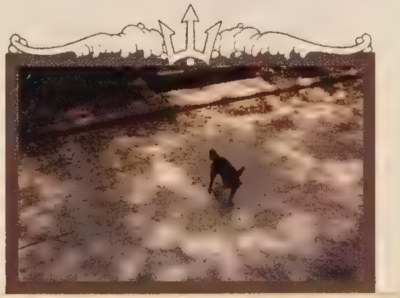
My coach...always there for the late games to cheer me onto victory...no, I don't remember drinking straight from the Tequila bottle, excuse me...you came a long way from the product we received from 14...backup karaoke singer...party in SD and JAX just because...friends in jail... "But I have too much homework," no you don't, just change majors and let's go out...sleeping half the time reduced your time to 2 years at boat school...and remember, what it all comes down to is Honor, Courage, and Commitment, always. - kev

Ciz, how can you pass out at the top of a ladder. Driving in the streets of Philly, head hanging out the window pukin'. The stages of being drunk. Hamspacher?, Room 7305/7324 in Ol' 14-roommates with the M.I.S.O.B. in the Brigade, a trip to the hospital before the Plebe year color parade, enjoying a cold one in the hotel after recognition, Yreka who? Reunion at the b-side 14 graduation party -see you in the Fleet buddy! P.C.M.

Daniel Campos

Navy NFO
El Paso, TX

From NAPS to grad we've seen it all. J town was crazy but nothing lik Cancun. sorry about barging in, it was her fault. the beach looked like a good place to sleep anyway. lets hit O'Briens again. how about Canada, I learned some english but you saw the bar a little closer than I did. Vegas was a trip but I can't believe neither of us hit that at Club Euphoria. Restriction rules. NYC - enough said. Never forget your carnales. Chris and I will always be there, no matter what the cost. Thanks for the jack when she left me, and thanks for the memories. Keep the love in your heart always.



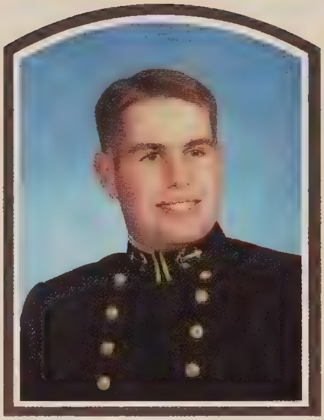
Jean Dietz

Surface Warfare
Beachwood, OH

Studette, yeah NWC! I can't I have crew, Commit to the Journey, life is an adventure… got oars? My erging and lifting inspiration, you NEVER had a Cadbury Egg?!? put your rear into it!, what's the weather going to be? Road trip youngster year, once a shark always a shark, Go for Gold, Big Guns! Fun times in Miami at practice and on the beach... I think I am going to take a run on the beach at sunset instead...10 for hardware!, where is that 7/16^{ths} wrench? You can do anything with your power, attitude and dedication, Flamming 14, hiking Jeremy's Run in Shenendoah, JMC prez, my hammock in the rain, walking the AT looking for stars, The biggest 80's addict I have ever known, You WANT to run 26 miles? A listener, confidant, scholar, athlete, connoisseur of bagels, chocolate, outdoors, Coolest crewgal at the boathouse, sing us a tune, An irrepressibly eager nature... her drive and enthusiasm are infectious, an invaluable friend, Find yourself and freedom outside in nature, confident, determined, laugh, scream, secrets, gossip, best roommie, care packages, singing in the shower, there's no room!, who sings? YUT!, coffee and conversation, all around wonderful person, Go SWO! - CLF, ABN, NMP, ARH, RNM, MEK, BES, AJC, AMA, Empressss

Adam Driessen
Submarine Warfare
Appleton, WI

Aka Nutz. Hails from the land of cheese, beer, brats, and the blizzard capital of the world. Algonquin for the "Good land." King of late nights, coin operated food machines, and randomness. One of these days you will probably turn into a tuna fish. Not the best candidate for driving. "Tell us when you can see that sign…. Just pullover, we'll take it from here." "Oh, you are going to drive, no thanks. I don't want whiplash." Best candidate to open a club. Club Nutz or 8317, should have charged a cover. UVA and mexi-colas. Pepe Lopez is not your amigo. "Did Nutz let the dogs out?" Baja. Will definitely not look at a hot tub the same way again…Why don't you tack a sir onto that. Yut. A future steely-eyed killer of the deep. Best of luck. WMD, TPF, JJV, MCW



John Dunn, Jr.
Surface Warfare
Northfield, NJ

Never mix Orange juice with Grape juice. Hey Dunn, "turn your shorts around!!" "Funny Dunny!!" The most compulsive worrier I have met, yet the most determined to see his goals met. Staring endlessly at the Chem. Book without turning a page. Rudy! Youngster Blinds, Brigade sees you naked!! HA HA. Remember to take out your trash. Clapping to stop Spencer from snoring. Is summer school in my matrix? Why do you shut your laptop whenever I come in? What, What?? Dude, there was this girl there, she was a 10! Yo, have your girl hook me up. Taken the most PRTs out of anyone in the entire brigade. 3 years as a plebe, one as a Firstie. The infamous night at Sean Donlan's. The most unlikely striper. I got my waiver!! Ha, ha, caught ya! I can't gotta work on my project. Is your room reg? Not John, Johnny, or JD but John Dunn. I am going to start lifting over break. Therefore. Hey John can I borrow a magazine? Change the height order of his books and watch out. Hells Yeah!!

-AK, GA, MP, EP, MF, AS, EM

William Dull
Submarine Warfare
Mount Pleasant, SC

Hailing from sunny SC…Plebe year – Nyeshu Mbuti Street, Nice package (Halloween '97), Key West – I'm Bob Dole I lost the election, scooter driving school recommended. Youngster year – The Guns are first drawn - later modified into the tripod – the tripod meets with less success. Whatever you do in NO, don't relieve yourself in the street. Hosing down the patio…dude it's a cop…wait that's your buddy in the back. Keg Olympics are invented. Hey why'd you stop?…it's kicked.

Second class year – Happy Gilgour and Never Dull hosing down Senior chief Little on cruise - that missile tube needed a washing too. It's hotter than jungle bunghole in here…lets turn on the AC. Bill take a shower…where did Bill go? Nothing like alienating all your friends at the Derby. Sorry fellas I really messed up. Firstie year - I've got a candy cane for you. The best Irish coach a guy could have. Dude, chuck that bottle at the sign. Equal is okay when there's no sugar. Adventures with Lou in NY. ME sucks. One of the few guys who knows how to "spice" it up late nights in Rickover. Ding Ding fun train departing.

- APD, TPF, JJV, BJL, CAC, CJT, SJR, SL

THOMAS FINLEY
SUBMARINE WARFARE
KITTERY, ME

Hails from the center of the universe where everything is only 20 minutes away. (Kittery, Maine for those of you that didn't know.) The only guy that I know who could sleep through a party at UVA. Did you buy those shoes with orange streaks on them? Tom, Pepe Lopez is not your amigo. Well I guess we will get out of the hot tub then. By the way why don't you tack a sir onto the end of that. Was that your mom you were with last night at Griffins? Oh sorry. What was that noise? I couldn't even sleep last night.I think that I might just stay in and get a little work done this weekend. Hey nice truck. I think I just saw you 10 minutes ago. That guys name is Finley too. Is that your friend? Maybe you should look out for him. Is that Pete Rose over there? No that's Xena. She seems like a nice girl. Well, Tom, somehow we made it through this place but its only the beginning. Best of luck. JJV, WMD, APD, MCW.

MARK FLEMING
USMC GROUND
CHARLESTON, SC

Anyone see Roche around? Long Islands and D's on Youngster YP's. "Hey Bob, let's consult with da lifting gods." "I think he is at track practice." "Hey Mark, have you seen my.....?" "Jacki, I Love You." Back shaft wardroom. "Anyone got a lipper?" Homework? "I love striper duties." "Have ya seen any Leprechauns?" "What are we going to do with a deer if we kill one?" The Unabridged National Vehicle Shotgun Rules. "Naa...I don't need it, I'm training for the PRT." "I shot the squirrel, but its stuck...I'll get it down...BOOM, BOOM, BOOM....BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...is it down?" "No...forget it." JD, EP, JM,ER,RR

JAMES FUEMMELER
NAVY NFO
BOONVILLE, MO

Heemer Hermer. Jamaica. "He's got a knife." Psycho. "Clow, I know I fall in love every week, but this time it's real." Rugby. Fimms vs. Telephone Pole Super Secret Dennys. Throwing rice. Taco Tuesday. Tequila. Beeramids. "Where's Chimms" "I think we're in Michigan. Did that sign say Michigan?" "Chimms you can never drive my car again." Shooting from the van. Boxer parties. Bird poop. Getting my news updates from Mike everyday. Goodnight Saigon. Supper at 5:45. Lifting at 8. "Goodnight James." There's so much more. Thanks for the memories boys. See most of you in P-Cola.

Eugene Gard

Submarine Warfare
Birmingham, AL

Gene "Marcus" Gard was imported to the boat school from the Alabama backwoods. Who knew Alabama could produce such a man—musical genius, EE wiz, drill expert, world (heavy-weight) class lover...many faces, or in your case, chins. "She's not THAT fat." (Cat V to the infinity) You got more courage (and tact and chix) than Rock and Donny combined. We're just jealous. Ring Dance wouldn't have been the same without you(and the shocker in your pictures...don't feel too bad, though, you could've done worse...I mean look at Donny. Mardi Gras '00 with Rock, Donny, and Hochi. Jack vs Early times taste tests in the back of Donny's car. shaking hands like a real man. Don't forget to invite us to the wedding in '03 – we approve since she's not Cat V. Rock: lightbulb fat guy in a little coat.

SBIV EIII

RLR JDP AJS

Tiffany Hill

Surface Warfare
Cicero, NY

Tiff, T, bbbagins, T-money: Not OUR Tiffany. Drinking champagne in France, beer in Britain. Founder Team Captain's and Brigade Cdr. Challenge. The only girl who can pull off overalls at Have a Nice Day! President of Homewrecker's club. Hungry? Don't worry, I have chips and cookies in my pocket…It's all about pacing. Army-Navy, got gas? Need a drink? Got SDB's? Circle of Death-darn confessions get you every time. DTA queen, USMC marathon, PW-I'll get you at 0530, Easy and Tiff's 2/c obsessions. Mickey ears in Disney-dans. Grand Cayman-Mel and two roommates. Oooh, that's Whitney on the bathroom floor. Dream come true on top of a mountain in NM. Tiff, that isn't your room. We'll see if the Hawk can tame Tiff. PWD, EEE, WCJ, ABA, AKB, JLB, MJB, EEC Dearest swwwoooотivated wratch.... SQUINTS!… first and foremost....tiff's quotable quote: "Marsh, i'm gonna do it, i'm not gonna wear civies until 2/C year." YPs and Acapulco (pull oooooooover!!)...Mike's house and guilty raw chin ("just chillin").....your gobs of boys. best damn Navy Lax PLAYA ever!! memories to forget: train13 and SK, damn those brains you lose plebe year. always there, always fun....i love ya toots!!! MMF Lax Girls, LOVE YOU! ROUND ONE, DONE!

Kelvin James

Surface Warfare
Philadelphia, PA

Oh shoot! $100! How about that struggle? Anyway, I'm glad we went through the struggle together. Thank you . . . brother. - James A. Santiago Been through it all. Met on YP's. Saw you turn green. Met again in the Force Econ classes. Zak attack. Hoopin in Mac'D, Ballin in Halsey. Keepin it real, keeping it true. You're unstoppable on the boards. The bank's always open. Goanna look forward to the next 2 years with ya. - PM K Walking the globe of confusion the fakers are usin' illusion for bruisin' in territories where stories of only righteousness would choose to be collected. Infected then dissected it's hard to differentiate those that should be accepted and rejected. Trust in THREE that is ONE. And HE that is THEY blesses me with a FRIEND that will be around only until the second half of that title. God Bless Kelvin E. James. - Brian Takamatsu Stewart Thank you God and Family. The things which all of you have shared with me are by no means common but they should be common for all...Thank You. Its time to close this full volume and embrace the next set of life's experiences. May God's Blessings and love never cease.

MEGAN MONTEITH

SURFACE WARFARE
WILTON MANORS, FL

Somebody betta gimme some mooooney. I have to poop. Genni, go with me, you have no choice. best shopping buddy. Gennilennibennidennimenni. UN-BELIEVABLE! I'll remember you when casting. "Can I get a discount?" One of my bestfriends. Singing on street corners in Manhattan at midnight; "Megan with the eyes;" "And the Oscar goes to..." How many minutes left;? YOKE IS NO JOKE! NO MORE TORI AMOS!! CD contest! I didn't think anyone could dance like that! "No, hooch, no Chicago" Original Charlie's Angels and King Hall Pit Crew. "Military ID these!" Lane Ask you. Silent drill team, male cheerleader-What were you thinking? "I will never date anyone in the military." Megan 'yo momma' Monteith, Seal Team 6126. Lard in hair: quell that fro! Zombie eyes. How cheap can you get? "Got this shirt on sale at Goodwill" 3/C J-Enima? The Empress, Divas, 80s, wigs, Johnny Depp, trinkets, "shimmying." Few people can get what they want simply with words. Friday nite CHEERS! Tin foil, boas, rubber pants, edible undies. Ever wear your 21st birthday suit? You got a private dancer for that private piano in your room? Rolo GRRREAB. Take me to your leader. Mikey-baby. -ort, klo, sae, ddv, gennimw, kld

EMIL PIESKI III

NAVY PILOT
CLARKS GREEN, PA

Road Tripping. "Are you sure you know where you're going?" The only plebe with a 2/C fan club. "Anybody want a stalker?" The only person who considers a 36 year old car "new." Also, the only person who takes a fluids book to traffic court and wins. "No. I'm really only going to sleep for 20 minutes." The four basics in life: cars, food, sleep, girls. "Of course I'm going to Harry's." I'm from Scraaaaanton, ok. Will we ever meet "the boys back home?" What about "the girls in Jersey?" If the boys are back home why are the girls in Jersey? "Is it Friday yet?" "Yes, you can negotiate the price of Dominos." Yeah it works, but what about the extra pieces? The Emil "fudge factor." "Well I love drill as much as the next guy, but…" Don't worry about it, he'll eat anything. Who else names their car Kristen? "John, can I drive the Porsche?" "I have a theory on this one." It may look disorganized, but he really does know where everything is. Hey Emil, I have a question about cars.

MICHAEL NEILSON

SUBMARINE WARFARE
LAKE PRESTON, SD

Wow, where do I start? So many great times… "There is tons of stuff in South Dakota!" Boxer parties and getting tired of chasing Ernie around the apartment. Thanks Hip, for leaving me to the Frenchies, not to mention the waves of Nice. I did my best. "Pretty boy." "Nice shirt." Wrestling just about anywhere. Fight Club in the streets of Baltimore. "NO, we're just friends!" Birthday beatdowns. Getting held back by a woman! Roll up the window; this looks like a bad part of town. "She's a stripper!" Macho driver. "Everybody does it??" "Why should we give them what they want? We beat them!" Finding my long lost Southern Brother… turns out he was a giant redneck that can drink Scotch like its going out of style. Learning LIFE ACCORDING TO CHIMMY… a strange tale. "Chimms, go to bed!" Rugby. THE GUYS – never a dull moment. Keeping "the stares" away from Fimms. Tequila with the Devil. Watch yourself around the stairs, buddy. Varsity Team. Keeping the young girls away from The Silver Mullet. Hey Greg-Big Ten and Big 12 football rules! DTA and Baltimore. Numerous apartments everywhere… when the guys came to town, everyone knew it. They were the best of times, but we aren't done yet! On to Pensacola! Just give me three years…

ROBERT ROCKWELL
NAVY NFO
PASADENA, TX

Rob "Tell it like it is" Rock from Houston, graduates (barely…hopefully). None better at making people happy by saying they stink. Eternal wisdom "one girl, many faces" lasts forever. (Stolen from Jay…) Learning everything the hard way. Pennies = "Free 19." 3/c, hanging with TG, GB, Jack, juju chicken. Debate the "Dirty Rob." Summer in SD, 1st Rockwelling. 2 for 7. "They" find out about Jack… Two days, 8 majors! … Had fun, at least. (JP didn't even buzz!) Black N*, restricted 21st, slide late… teaching JP&GG to drink Jack and lemonade like "real men." 1/c: Scale is born: top shelf, bonnnnng, RH, LH, 1 thumb, 2 thumbs, lululululu… "Abandon the aesthetic scale!" "What's her BF got to do with it?" MexiMids & Emilytuffy. "2nd harvest: bwubwu Indians, not hoobajooba Indians." Too "smart" to be a Marine: "FO before SWO". Who cares… born under the LoneStar, you'll have the last laugh, as always. Don't forget us when you hit NYT bestseller. 1st Pulitzer the hardest. Thanx for good times (and Early Times). — JP,GG
Shaking finger, 'Dear Satan' Diary, sausage suit, "I blame you!" — AS
Wild, insane, "help me move this—now!" warehouse fix-it man. Poetry drama. "come collect me." — empress

MATTHEW POWERS
NAVY NFO
KING OF PRUSSIA, PA

Danger, Gangsta, Matthew. Mom you'll always be with me. Dad, Andy, Tim, I'll make you proud. I Love my Princess! Mom, Ev, Joe, I love you. Brigade see you naked HA HA HA! Spencer how did that hole get in the floor? Clap clap clap! No John hook yourself up. PROTRAMID volleyball and beaches with V-Neck. NO VANILLA! Now that is a pretty Penny!! First of the Big Dogs to settle down, great choice in Emily. Movie guy. Hey we're sorry about Scarface but it stunk anyway. No guys this is a really good movie. Social coordinator, sorry about your toilet, septic tank and street again, but thanks for the parties. The AXO girls are coming. Great comeback, 2/c year. You're short and stubby Matt. Matt how can I keep you in stroke when…you and Flaherty switch places!! I swear guys she is going to turn 18 really soon and she is a senior in High School this year. My Princess. My collection of rare incurable disease VIOLATED!!!!! Dancing at Hopkins. The great inspiration of the team. Big Dogs "We Band of Brothers."
—AJS, JPD, JV-Neck, T-Mets, TS, SF, Sarge, NC, J-Betz, F-Bear

JAMES SANTIAGO
NAVY NFO
BURR RIDGE, IL

Well, it's midnight and we're bored. What are we going to do tonight? Hey coach, does that mean go? When you race, you get this stuff all over your jacket, the mic, and me! VBF! Who's the big winner? Jimmy is! Spring break sure was fun, let's not do it again! PFC weigh-enough. PFC weigh-enough. Hey guys look! I'm not wearing any pants! Decrease the rate at which they take seats. Good job guys, we finished just down on them. You will always have Four Plus. JIMMMMAAAAYYYY! "JAS, a leader, a thinker, an up and coming rider of the skies, and most importantly, a star that shines among the brightest. God bless you." Kelvin. Thanks mom, dad, and John for the love you give. Thanks to all who have been with me over the past four years and will be with me forever in my heart. I will never forget you and the times we had, but will always look forward to the future that awaits us. Fair winds and following seas. BC NC JD AG KJ SH AL CL PS JY MZ

Christopher Sovich

Navy Pilot
Warrenburg, MO

Long four years of hell. Hood College, looking for a good time? Here's the change, it jingles; your face looks a little red. Cage dancing, 2 girls--hey her dad used to teach at West Point. I've never skied but I can jump that, Neanderthal man stands in the way…so close to the cousin. Did Tom Petty ever come on stage? Good thing our designated driver's responsible. An accident? Keep on driving. Sleeping under flood lights at Stop and Go. One more trip in the metro for old time sake...won't say it has been great, but bearable, mainly because of you. Enjoy flight school. Save a spot for me in CH-46's. You came here to fly. Fore!!! Roof'll pop back out…how many corndogs?! Wimbeldon champs! May's supposed to be sunny. Peeler driving through Baltimore ghettos. Is this art? Nicest guy you didn't mess with. Roommates…I'll take the big-head kid and the scary one. 3 am blue light specials! Navy Air, knew you were a zoomie. Plebe year; survived Dr. Shade. Thanks for the ride at 3 am. How'd you get back from my sponsors 4th of July? Randolf-Macon, what a trip…first chaos; then engagement.– TJHP, WLP, JRW, LAW, MCW, MLS

Andrew Spencer

Submarine Warfare
Machias, NY

Three days out of high school graduation: I-day. 4/c tribulations. Monty Python skits, pink (purple) speedos, great jokes. The Laugh. Hyugh, Hyugh, Hyugh. "Spencer, polish your shoes." The Troll and Zane: inspections and misery. D-lane. Solo Utah. Prayer Meeting. Refried beans. Youngster: restriction. Bayonet wielding physics psycho. The Laugh. Blinds: Brigade see you naked, ha, ha, ha. Gunny, the trashcan, and the dream. Prayer Meeting. Spring Break, Utah, with friends, Sister Sellers.. "McNair, another rum." Survival Camping. Lawrence of Arabia (one week). Snoring: Blanket wars and clapping. 2/c: Women's Swimming Team, N-star. Utah III. The Laugh. alone with Powers. Dancing fools. Prayer meeting. "Can you go to headphones?" Borrero. Firstie: Solem and sword fights. Swim PEP. Women's Swimming Team, traveling to Army and Patriots. Tolkien Conference. Utah IV ("Probably Not") and V (building, praise God.). "Powers, headphones?" The Laugh. Brown Funk in the sink. Children's Lit. With Powers again (thanks, I love you, man). You going to lunch? You going to lunch? Huh, huh? WHO? (Dees) Prayer Meeting. Conclusions: "No matter how you're looking at it, you're still looking at it," Fitz. Thank you, Jesus, for loving me and dying for me! Romans 12:1

— MP, JD, AS, DS, EG

Matthew Sullivan

Submarine Warfare
Albuquerque, NM

Sully only really spent two years at Annapolis because he managed to sleep off the other two. I've never met anyone who can argue and debate like this kid can. I guess that's why he never once was a designated driver. I'm sure he'll make a good lawyer. You, me, a crowd of thirty something and vanilla ice. Want some pizza? Nothing like it baby. He's shaking uncontrollably, shouldn't we call the ambulance? Nah, he's just ate some bad seafood. Dr. Shade plebe year, what a great way to start our careers. Let's go to Tom Petty, how did we get out of that one alive?? Chavez e Chavez, time to work your magic once again. Great job with that cup, how did you let the bottom fall out? What were the directions again? Man check out those fireworks, they sure are psychedelic. I don't think my khakis will fit you, man, too bad yours are at your sponsors still. Friday night… what quarter to ten, plenty of time. I'll have to double fist. Time to get up, this is your tenth wake-up call. One more comment out of you and you'll see a bucket of water. CFS, TJHP, CC, MCW

DANIEL SUMMA
SUBMARINE WARFARE
LOUISVILLE, KY

Hails from the land of beautiful women, horses, and bluegrass. Came to the Academy as a result of a coin flip. Four years later great times had and great friends made. St. Thomas four years, Two for Tuesday and Duffy's. That's called a bite your freaking hand off. Yo Vince, pick up the freaking Chinese food. I don't rate the rack, but I rate the floor. La Mela and two years later, who knew. Hey Matt, your hair looks like arse. Is that bleach in your hair? Notre Dame trip and Halloween party, of course I'll call. Come on, look at this smile. Joe you're stressing me out. A new crisis every week. Can I go civilian after this? Sasebo, the Earl N.J. of Japan, USS Belleau Wood. Orlando trip T.F.H. Dan, where were you senior year? Charlestown fiasco. Thanks Nutz for my engineering degree. "Come on guys, it's all ball-bearings." "J.J. don't act so happy." "Matt, can you date plebes in the squad?" What's tripping the light fantastic? Yo Matt, let's grab a lift. Ridin' in style, of course it's mine. Ring dance weekend, I meant to have two separate beds. Marines to Subs, Wow! DS MW JJ AD JV TF WD DB

PABLO TORRES
USMC PILOT
HARTFORD, CT

Hey, where are the fat girls? Pablo, it's a midget!! CONCERT!?!?! You messin' with my boyz? Trust me!, Listen!-TN: 3 spics and a czech-ES: "I watch people fall asleep so that I can stay awake."Them Mexican boys are giving me crap. Hey-there's my song, hum diddee ho."-SK: He inspires trust and admiration from his friends because of his character. He will be my friend for life because he is one of the most loyal, honest, and dependable people I know.-CJ: Sir, don't call me sir. Ok Sir. Puking in the trash can. Drinking at Penn State. "I'm thinking in my sleep" Best roomate one can have.-JM: Team 3, I am proud of you Pablo, I will never be able to express how much of an inspiration you have been for me and continue to be.-DK: The weekend getways=best memories (which caused us to go in debt). He showed me sides of himself that would get him beat up if his boys found out. Keeping his troubled past to himself, he beat all odds and many discouraging people by getting in here. He always said, "trust me," well, trust you we will PJ, for you are so worthy. LoveU2-MJB: I dedicate this to the one person I look up to, my hero...my father.

JONATHAN VANECKO
NAVY PILOT
METAMORA, IL

Hailing from the corn fields of Illinois, and no he is not from Chicago, J.J., aka Banto, R king of the wildebeests, aka The Beav, had a sparkling, positive personality. Well, sort of. Tell me again how you got trapped in the bathroom. Why do you have all that crap around your desk? It helps me work. No pants could contain these thighs. Why is all my stuff upside down? I don't know-ask Rob. This project will be great! This project stinks! Now I know why they have that 5-day waiting period. I know its going to hurt but if you don't go faster you'll fail…and its hurt ever since. Let's get jacked starting this Monday…I meant next Monday. Keg Olympics in Delaware. It was so cold in there…so you stole the mean girls blanket…well, she was mean. Pepe Lopez is not your friend…no kidding, he put grass stains on my shorts. Pancho Verde…Who's that…That was you last night. Hey it's Kosher. Hey Jon, I know what you need…You aren't even going to finish it? Once you get married…yeah thanks, Dan. West Virginia couldn't have been better. Where was your hat? The skies will treat you well my friend. –tpf apd wmd mcw

Robert Vollono
Submarine Warfare
Kensington, MD

Rob! You know you can do that sitting down? The machine will do this for you! It definitely did get personal! Over the gallons of Starbucks and the five long years you have been my compass. You are one of the best people I know! Keep dreaming.....two girls in a Cabriolet...fair winds Boats....Joseph, It's been a long five years but I must say the good outweighs the bad. Responsible for the best gift I've ever received (mev) but truly a best friend and brother in your own right. You'll do great things — and look great doing it. Thanks and God Bless. - Chris . . . Joe, i certainly intend to express a great deal more at another time, but here are some thoughts . . . Shipmate . . . Beavis . . . Please describe my teaching style in one word: Annoying, Sir . . . How was the view of D.T.? It must have been pretty good, cause she has been asking about you . . . Visitor . . . Yes, Mr. Woodward, those camera angles were truly penetrating, but I started to wonder while watching your video . . It truly has been more than words can express. Ryan

Jason Walborn
Navy Pilot
Oley, PA

The man they call pipes, should be nicknamed the rock, INTENSE, who is Charlotte.. I've never met her, hangings in the front yard at the Rasamny household... where are the workers? i don't have any money... Jay, where's your Porsche... stressed out for 3 1/2 years about not getting pilot.. .joined your 3 other bros and paps in the sky, the only guy i know besides benny who runs a business while attending prison, hits an 8 iron 210 yards, ... thanks Jay, my head is ok - Gtown, drove to Idaho without sleep, but with a .41 pistol and 4 boxes of ammo... Lucas tapped out in Tampa, nitrotech, people always talk about this physical characteristic or that characteristic but they forget about the heart...the heart's what makes the great one....Jason has that heart.... Rob, Cat, Gregg (yellow friend), and Sly

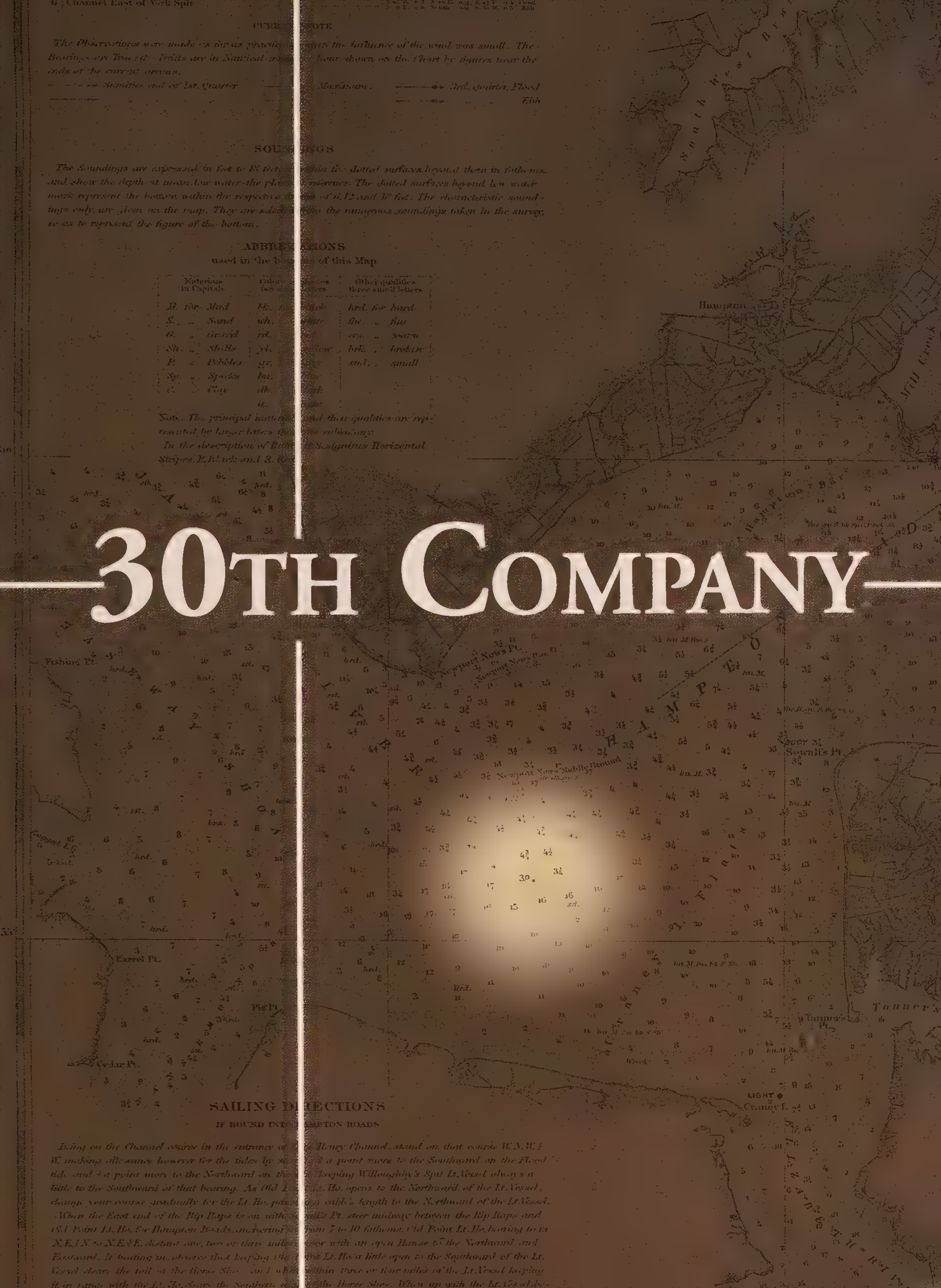
Matt Willett
Submarine Warfare
Carlsbad, CA

Rolled in from Cali tripping the lite fantastic, wait I thought Ivan Drago was from Russia…time to pick roommates? I guess I'll take Charlie Brown and the mean Slav…booted from the Chinese buffet, that's alright I'll just have a fat shake…3AM blue light specials! Chris stop playing fort and go to bed…turkey shots with Ted and John, dude where are my clothes?…breaking the plebe bubble? I'm practicing leadership at the lowest level…field trips to RMWC, Sully I didn't know you were such a drinker…summer training? this is more like a hotel…a thong on the beach, at least wear this straw hat to look respectable…the crew in Charleston, Tom this bed is big enough for both of us, Dan watch out for the arm! Can too much Mountain Dew be toxic? lets hope the yellow #5 doesn't kick in…too long in the gym? yeah I majored in working out…antics at the derby, where's Dan? that's alright, I've got forty ounces strapped to me right now…broke 255 yesterday, almost reached my goal of tree-fitty, I'm not fat I'm big boned!…late night trips to Bmore, gentlemen are you ready for the Power Hour? Give me a strip of beach and a Corona and I'll be just fine…SAS, MS, CFS, DJS, RJV, JJV, TPF, WMD, APD

Left to right: “’04 is Weak, Sir,” (From left to right) Jean Dietz, ‘Random’ Plebe, Amalon Aneson, Pablo Torres; “Holiday Posing,” (From left to right) Megan Monteith, Amalon Aneson, Jean Dietz.

Clockwise from middle left: “We’re Here to Pump You Up,” (From left to right) Dan Summa, Matt Willett; “Charlie’s Angels,” (From left to right) Megan Monteith, Christina Ortega, Kerri Orazi; “I am in a Blue Shirt, and I am Reaching for my Beer,” (From left to right) Preston Rackauskas, Mark Fleming, Ryan Roche; “I Think I’m in Disneyworld,” Paige Willard Davis III, Tiffany Hill, Elise Eastman.

30TH COMPANY


SOUNDINGS
SAILING DIRECTIONS
Hampton
Newport News Pt.
Fishing Pt.
Barrel Pt.
Cedar Pt.
Sewell's Pt.
Tanner's Pt.
Craney I.
LIGHT
Mill Creek

CHADBURN ADAMS
NAVY NFO
ANGIER, NC

A.C. J.D.'s and phone numbers. O.C. burgundy inn. New drink-vodka and dip spit. Kanklesaurus. Grumbler aka some men don't compromise. Churro. Grumblefish. The choco taco incident. west Virginia 3 tech in Georgetown...315 summer 1999...Jamaica, roommates...F.L. B...making noise at the cottage...yes I am down to one pair of pants...Los Federales, driving home to NC with Hoot with 10 stops for Wendy's and mountain dew.

MIRAN BALAZIC
FOREIGN NATIONAL
RADGONA, SLOVENIA

Miran, I mean balki...great buds for the last two years, will never forget our times together, can't wait for the slovenian women. NYC-I can drive. LI. White russian. Lebowski. Spring break 2001. retarded game. FCP. Genius who acts like he doesn't care; HAB; baj, chessburgerjacks, BAR, HAND, childish pranks on JWP; twice times; screwdrivers; get enough to sleep?, nice meals at the house, i was a good character witness right? B...how much is this, bull, "Who pushed me?" Don't forget what kind of fun you will have when you come back here! See ya 'round... BJT What's that smell? Thank God you left those two fools. Where's balki? Asleep. King of full court press. The ladies dig the close talker. Hey, let's mess with Cheungles. Lights Out. Nice shot at the Baj. Why are we at Ft. Meade? The Red Spear. Balki wasted, No. Headonism, Nice Toga. Two years of torturing The BFCOC. Remember the CHAMPS girl – 11 bucks...JWP. I come to zee americas to fiz za cable. "No, it's like this...who ze heck are you!" "She was busted." Thanks for remembering balki. Are you sure that was a shot of 151 balk I just took? Give 'em another. You better come back and visit. "..and zen weza fiz za cable togethza one more time." "You say we go. we go!...I kick your freaking dog."

DAVID BIZZARRI
NAVY PILOT
FAIRFAX STATION, VA

Without a decisive naval force we can do nothing definitive. And with it, everything honorable and glorious.
--George Washington, *to Lafayette [November 15, 1781]*

This is the most magnificent movement of all! There is a dignity, a majesty, a sublimity, in this last effort of the patriots that I greatly admire. The people should never rise without doing something notable and striking. This destruction of the tea is so bold, so daring, so firm, intrepid and inflexible, and it must have so important consequences, and so lasting, that I can't but consider it as an epocha in history.
--John Adams, *Diary [on the Boston Tea Party, December 17, 1773]*

Talisin Burton
USMC Pilot
Rochester, NY

Talisin, from the Rock. Garbage plates and lots of snow, sure I'll go. Tali Burton, the hard-chargin' Marine who wants everyone to think he's a dirt bag... not the case Taldog, I know about your 1560 on the SATs and how you aced everything at Leatherneck... can't fool me. Are you still asleep? Ultra light- crash, sensitive, TV-addict, your trial, and my performance. Is that a wet bar behind your desk? John Witmer, the squirrel? Ferns, Tomlinson, Reddy. '6401, yeah, I guess we'll live with him. Walking from Eastport, damn the drawbridge, the Parliament of Quebec, JD's in Georgetown. Wiffle ball on the Lawn. I was a nerd before I met you...

Christopher Cheung
Surface Warfare
New York, NY

For someone who takes pride in doing the bare minimum, once he has the helm, he doesn't let go. Driving with Chris once was the scariest ride I have ever experienced, but his skill has improved by leaps and bound. I wish Chris the best in the fleet and in life. Ozzie

One of the two giant Asians in the class of 2001, the most frequent question that comes out of Chris's mouth is Got any food? Chee

Tackas couldn't keep us down, but it felt like we'd never get up. UVA, UPENN girl…weren't worth the trouble. Thanks for being there…but your our bud…you always be there…good luck…no limits. Bert

You're a funny guy, who can make other laugh. I never met a man who knew as much about food. He looked at like an art form and understood all of its inherent value. Good Luck. Sully

This big man is being shipped off to Japan where Asian women will be aplenty… Man on mission to hook up at the clubs, hook up…check off list…loves his Asian women . We were lucky to be friends with him and wish him the best in all he does. Jay

Stephen Chivers
Navy NFO
Camp Lejeune, NC

The man who knows all! What more can be said than 3 years as roommates? Thanks for the good times and being a great friend. -Brad Woods Plebe squad mates. True friends in Christ. Master of coffee-maker and great giver of TWIX. Lookin' forward to BBQ in Pensacola! —Katie Estes The one I went to for wisdom and trips to Dahlgren. Thanks for saving my sanity and for introducing me to Steph. -Beth Dench Try a pile- it will set you free! Macanudo's by the Bay, if you must swim bring a lifeguard! -Mathias Roth Silent one turned deadly through wealth of knowledge. .I just asked for a one word answer! You're 22 not 40! Another fallen soldier. Best of luck! ~James Hoey My best man and long-lost bother. Wise beyond his years in knowledge and experience. In combat accept no substitute for him. Swim-buddy for life. I'd go in and get you...even if they threw me in the Brig.~JDBorrero Pro-knowledge master, Fellow Plebe Summer squadleader; Mr.Dependable. Still has plebe year sewing kit. ~Josh Glover There when I need a friend. Consummate expert on almost anything. T-raining! Flying high...have a great time with the wife in P-cola. ~Emily Markel

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM
SUPPLY CORPS
SAN ANTONIO, TX

Dirty Mike, Mikey, Big Mike, Cunisher, Big Cun. SAT town baby! The QUAN -what a waste! Pizza in BIG D. Gtown—"I don't even know you." What officer, there's no open container law in Maryland?!? Ooh lalalalala lookin' good! 10 inches!?! Drunk after 2 margaritas. Hey, let's go to Frey's! What are we going to do with 4 front row tickets to the Dixie Chicks?? How'd you get all those free drinks at beachcombers??? Nice—"The HOTEL is that way!!!" Vegas—only winning at the buffets. 25 mph on I-95. Who pukes from 5 minutes of quarters? Great backdoor cut by EH at V's. Doe si doe. Irish Times—30 seconds and home free. The rise and fall of James Michael Germany. Sweet Caroline. Daytona, death by Parrot Bay. Passed out in the shower. Lost all his stuff to Huber and Wilcox. Crash and burn. Beware GM. Europe—lets go guys ~ we can't leave yet?!? Two francs. Desparados. Stealing Athens. "Where's Colleen?!?" The suburban. Mullet hat. The plan in AC—"I can't lose!" When are you gonna settle down? SOF "I need a girlfriend!" okok. HOLLA
Much love: RRB, JMW, WJR, MAP, JRH, RAR, JMK

EDWARD CULBREATH
SUBMARINE WARFARE
TROY, SC

Peachy, sir. "Terrible. And yourself?" "Arby's, Papa John's and Popeye's." "Flipside LateNight – Medley vs. SloMo. Ugh!" "Hi Bryant!!! Nope, stopped drinking. Quit being the devil." "Finish your paper yet, Camille?" "No. Leave him right there. Throw a blanket over him." "Josh, why is there some cracker messing with my thermostat?" "You all are lucky my people don't do shooting sprees." "No, I will NOT miss you after graduation. Not unless my aim gets worse." "Taeko, please leave before I start screaming." "It'd be real embarrassing for me to haul off and slap you in front of all these people." "If you call me Edward again, I'll destroy you!" "Rashad, please just shut up. I cant take it. My head'll explode." "My name is not Elroy!" "Hi Tasch!!" "No, nothing like Prince. Kings wore that color." "That was a terrible joke. Why don't you finish your meal under the table?" "I'm not a tenor! Stop telling people that!" "Fool, I don't know…" "Please don't make me calibrate you." "Let's begin with 'shutup,' and see where that goes." /Thank you's/Shouts: God, Parents/Fam, Roomies since NAPS(that I didn't force out) & everyone I met, J. McCray(RIP)/ Sorry, Arena's coming with. — STILL WALKING N2DASUN.

KATHRYN ESTES
NAVY PILOT
CHANDLER, AZ

Katie, Little Sister, always doing things better than me and is the reason I stayed in Plebe Summer. Thanks for the introduction to someone special. Good memories-San Diego, New York, New Orleans, Florida...keep your plane out of the water-Dan Estes / Katie's always been a caring and generous individual, to the point of letting her roommate marry her brother.-Bridget Kramer / Plebe Summer. Swimming. Squadmates. Relationship troubles. Struggles in faith. Run-Buddie. Coffee-buddie. Off to fly. To the end; my truest friend. -Steve Chivers / Song bird. Kiosk club. How 'bout a little chick outing? Margarrrrrrita-momma! Somethin' men like about a pick up woman. -Melissa Coombes / Oh Lucy!!! I have never seen a side of you like that ever before! rolling with laughter, wonderful to see your smiling face... God Bless -Mercy Pattawi / never laughed so much before! "Where is your sponsor's house? I'm lost."Glee club trips/discussions (Dana)... "LT, we're going to POV today, OK?" -Laura Schmitz / Friend who hails from the Grand Canyon State?! many memories: same squad 2 years in a row, wild times in Spain. Glad to have the pleasure of being your friend. true as blue, more caring than a care bear. You'll do great things in the Navy! ~KJM

Chad Gagnon
Supply Corps
Hollis, ME

Captain Muff- Hood exercises, Laura or Lauren?, Scuba Steve. Weight room with Mackenzie. Chokeouts in Gtown. Precious. OC Trips "Get back in the car!!!", Vinnie the blade, Jeff- 1 weekend, minus 2 shirts. PSU + SAE= FU, 6 bear 9, PSU love letters, Harleys + Mt. Airy= Cash, Wand M Ambulance ride, "No Gunny", Double T $19.02 for 60 days. Spider buoy, SILVERBACK, Tiberius, Breeding daughters, Window shopping in DTA, Clipper- Rita?, chokeholds at Griffins. Movin' from France to Mexico, Chipmunks at SSU, Stinky fingers in Bmore, Alfonso, Nogales, lost KY and jimmys, no class, "Have some self respect!", Bahamas-pink shirt- "Jimmy, it's what I do.." "Beat chicks rock!" Montana, mossy trees, sweatty futon? and Saigon, 1st sgt for a month. Random "personal time" visits from Dan, cornering Bobo's Asian friend. Judo natl's to AZ, bloody youngster boxing. Pick a language, blues trouser blowouts, flabby cheeks, Army CSTS program, leaky beds and pooey pants, "Would you tickle a Grizzly bear!", talks with Simdog at Spa Cove, 7-beer bongings, debauchery, Hooters and Xanadu in myrtle, china buffets, Ryan's cousin at Buffett, standing watch in Philly before army\navy, "You're like three and I'm like twenty three."

Daniel Fritchman
Submarine Warfare
Ledyard, CT

Skydiving. Basketball encyclopedia. "Is that a GTP?", "I am a tropical people." Turn on the high beams? "Dan, what are you typing?" "What say you, fuzzy britches?" Lemoncello, Jerry's boat ride around Capri. "My mouse won't work." Quake is a conspiracy. Aquarock. "Can you hear me?" HFStival; "Helping out a shipmate gunny" "AGAIN!" "It's not easy being cheesy" Are your shoes on? "Would you like to do detail?" beat a GT, Sandwich artist, um- that light was red. Rap anyone? "La la, la la la" (Texas). Chasing down Add (who had no legs), Italian clothes model, "I need a key made." Who's niece is that? Long ride back from BWI with a detour through Georgetown (95 doesn't go to Annapolis). Trip to Italy, The leather-jacket phenomenon, Hibernating for the first day on the Queen Bee, doesn't she have a boyfriend? "Hey, this is a one way street!", cold water swims, black Ferrari, "Triscuits anyone? Some Fritos perhaps?", never ending Eve6, the biscuit, nice court shoes, egg sandwiches and pasta with cheese. KFC. "Say my name, say my name."

Kenneth Grassia
Submarine Warfare
Staten Island, NY

Remember that day we drank all that beer... Thank you Mom, Dad, Keith, and Kyle for being here for me these 4+ years. I love you, and I couldn't have done it without you. Steph, Lacey, and the Mom Mafia, we will never be able to repay you. Danny and Danielle, I told you so! Sweet 16: 2-4 backshaft, 2/c friends down the hall; 2359 stumble; Green beach smoke pit; Exhaust fan; One day we'll smoke again; Dust dinosaurs; Never really plebes; CD Shoebox; Radio time and Styrofoam speakers; DOORKNOB!! Man, Petey just pissed on my hand; Marine counter-drug ops at Hofstra; Steph/Nessa and heartache; HFS and Limp Bizkit. Where was I? Sleeping in my truck at UVA. Nice truck mom; At Dillos so much he could be a stool! Dirty 30: Heeeey Gooooooomba, Marvin Gaye, Naked Thursday, Donkey dance, cool points, Smelly shoes to fill; Can I put carpet in my apartment? Funky Josh: the token cracker, gun day, and the KIDS dance, I had to go see about a girl, Ken & Barbie, Newt, G-Lover, Vard, Turb, Mix, O'Dawg & Rach, BC Andy, Marty a.k.a. youngsta, Rod, Kernsey, Timmy Poo, Who-Ha Hilley! Thanks for the memories. I'm out!

David Gardner

Navy NFO
New England, ND

AKA "Buffalo" to some and "Farmer" to others, other names when drunk. From: New England, North Dakota. Career Highlights: Flooded 3 floors during Army Week, Buffalo Herder, Dad is judge with two votes. Wall jumping, Paper writing; Turned 21 at company dining in; Harvest during summers; Rack pukin'; Submarine ride from Hawaii to South Korea; 36 days on LSD 42; Elephant riding in Thailand; Plebe Summer Squad Leader; Mora abuser; 8th Wing Player; Fireplace builder; White Works at Pizza Hut; Creator of Nadster on Neighborhood Network; Pimps and Ho's Gold Fox; Roommate's mattress out the window; My SDB jacket always end up inside out after DTA; Edge dressing bombs; Stealing coasters; Prank calling with Art and Lewscious Tate; JD my dad slept in your bed last night; macaroni and cheese; lo mien; beanie baby; Smoking a tampon; Pockets tied together; Trouble on the bubble, balking tackwards, arrow-heads, getting rich from the fountain, Mr. Bentley's Parties, Iracki Oil Smuggling ppt, Dumber than Dumb and Dumber, platoon commander, battalion staff, Navy NFO selected, Political Science major, future ND Governor. Words of Inspiration from: Jesus Christ, "The Quitter," "Footprints in the Sand," and "The Man in the Arena." njf, mda, plf, mch, mde, jdw, jfp, jwr

James Hoey

Surface Warfare
Santa Rosa, CA

SMILE JOEY! Starts with an innocent massage. LD! One long ride here! Squadmate, huge smile always make me laugh. THE GREAT WHITE HOEY! I've slept with you right? What love handles? No more accidents JOEY J SWOOOTIVATED! You got any food? Outkast who? I think I'm going to try to make her yut! M&Ms, Beach Boys, cliffs? Cold jump into the ocean that new years night. A fish in water, 100 pullups with who? Dances with plebes, bad! Love to have gone to BUD/S with. Contagious laugh. Truly great friend. One more shot, just one! 21 BDAY! Lime green dress? Jimmy, that's not your DATE! Deb ball! 2 Cali boys together. Cocky, arrogant, condescending teddy bear, human being. Puts you in a good mood. Goofy and the gang. Pissin Contests/Keep drinking! A big bottle of Tylenol? Honor who, what? Surprise. Smiles on their faces. Hooyah Master Chief! Don't need'em! SLUG BUG JOEY! Just Jake'in it! Bike like me J see you in the emergency room! Look at that white boy flex! Put some damn clothes on! Play that song again! Toughtest nice guy. Keep up your left, hit hard, fast, often. The man. The Joey ride. Later Skater, Later Alligator.

Kimmy, Tyson, Amy, Whit, Brad, Luke, Tiko, March, Zogs, Gloves, E^3, Em, Bobby, Chivers.

Joshua Glover

USMC Ground
Dallas, TX

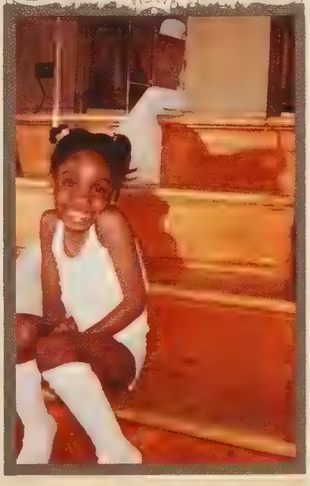
Civilian 26, Dirty 30. Gloves. Do what? Short bus. Goldfish saw Canada. Well looky here. New Year's in the ER. Swore off sorority girls. It's a rental. I am Tyler Durden. Yankee can't drive my truck. She's banned. Bouldering demo: thud. Big Lebowski fees. Ms Honeybear. Hit by car. Token White Guy. Adam, I believe. Could you hand me my…? Jaybird. I love Arizona! 3L bottle. The coin flip. Condition Hawaiian Tropic. It helps you… process. Plausible deniability. Go Pre. Smurfed. Bros before… What I would do to you. Uh-oh, I left my watch by the bed. 7 years!? Phoenix Suns dancer. That one I liked. Hmmm. It's my birthday! Another scandal? Fishnerwolfsen. It's gun day. Do the donkey. My own satellite. Christman atten-hut. Leron when's the revolution? McDonald on Zamboni. Ipayattnwhnhetlkslknonels. Tuff pills. That Guy. Rough semester. Big Dawg. 0530 club. Cool points. Hey goomba. Don't call her sir. Nagasaki Falls. Klingon. Bungee cords. Hey red girl! Adventures of Josh and Johnnie. Didn't just fall off turnip truck. Bunkhouse. Cracker. Gloverburgers. On film. The Colonel. I would never eat here anyway. Goodnight Jane Fonda. MC, JM, NB, RW, BW, KG, LC, JH, JM, AW, AS, JP

BOBBY JONES
SURFACE WARFARE
FAYETTEVILLE, GA

See, my thing is... "Nah, but check dis out..." "Man, forget yall." "Hands down, Bernie Mac is the best of the four." "G.R.I.T.S" The Rock is always getting robbed. Were you even there plebe summer? Boodiology... Work? I'll get it done... I'll graduate and be the same rank as you! I'll bet you I make it to 1 star faster than you. Time to go beat the white boy. "I swear, the only thing in my life that makes me smile is laughing at that white boy while he flexes in the mirror." "Knock Knock... decent? Oh... excuse me ma'am..." Black Licorice. Mr. Squad Leader. Pass the hamburgers to Miss Moon Request permission to shove off...
To God be the Glory.....
- #42 NFB brotherhood

LADONNA GORDON
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
ATLANTIC BEACH, FL

It's been a long five years, but we finally made it. Remember how we first met? "Sir, these silky pant ies don't belong to me." The cadre made us sisters when they figured out there were two Gordons. We certainly can't forget the trip to Maine, while at NAPS. Mommy is always the one to DEMAND RESPECT. How bout that coastie roomate, Krony? She was the perfect example of extreme excitment, on inline rollerskates. "Isn't that right Gordo?" Three ways to know you are talking with Donna: 1. "I'm so frustrated" 2. "Kershee, can you blow dry these for the playa's ball?" 3. "This sucks." Oh my God, Organic Chemistry! What exactly is a "Schleprock?"



JERROD JONES
SURFACE WARFARE
HOPE, AR

A.K.A. JJ, Bacon, Raging Bear. "Hey, you're from Hope? Isn't that were Clinton's from?" Watch out for Wolverines. Electronic appliances and Ignorant doctors beware! Busting ducks in Mexico/Arkansas, ignoring the Texas propaganda, The Rumble-One Punch Wonder. "Have you seen my WWB's?" REK, Guy, Junior, and DAC. Sooiiee!!!

ALEX GUTWEILER
SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
SPRINGFIELD, MO

Where do we start? stop, recover and BEAT YOUR FACE!!! 5338. gll, glll... We really need to fix that loose tile. Passing out after lunch on Thursdays. Marching back from football games. Bringing down the ceiling. Post Herndon party at the sailing club- I think porfirio's mad at you. The vein; best luck of anyone I know. Know any good lawyers? Burning own furniture for heat. Boot blouses; Booted from casino for 14-year-old boyish looks, then getting das boot; 1/3 fo' dance, 2/3 fo' dance. So what's the Scenario? "from the Lou and he's proud" Running through screen door with no clothes (wiz called it). Boston, Tampa, St. John-great memories. Columbia station and pizza. "You almost ruined the most perfect weekend of my life"-brad. Man of many talents, he knows all the alternative ways to use tape and made the lemon peel famous... best friend a guy could ask for; keep in touch shmoot

BRIAN KILBURN
SUBMARINE WARFARE
YORKTOWN, VA

Brothers gotta hug! You're not coming in until you kiss Joe. Texas sucks. Team Plug. McGarvey's more beads than drunken Indian. Tombstone in Quantico. Nude skiing. Stopping every exit to New Orleans. Trips: Italy, Tennessee, Texas. Drunken endeavors at dirty bar. We're finishing this handle. Shooting trap and skeet. Is Scott there? Oh maybe he's upstairs. Batman and Spiderman at JMU. Hating limousines. HFS-tival floor ripping. Don't forget corsages. Sidewalk competitions. Walking movie encyclopedia. John's pub. Gay bracelet, princess. You don't have a dollar for a dance? Dead babies. Racing the LT. Dishwasher sleepovers. Meg Ryan. Blind walks through mall. Covers on light poles. Notre Dame Leprechauns. Dating sisters. "Sorry, I have to leave". No, you don't have any beads. Running through walls. Bottle rocket ear launcher. Torn up tickets. Burning fingers. Roller girl. Wanna be friends speech- again. GOOOO. Amspacher at O'Brien's, winning plebe lotto, spring break skydiving, WVU vs. OSU, Waffle House iced tea, USC vs. Clemson, plebe summer roommate best of friends, she looks like Jennifer Anniston...I promise. Padiddle. Alley-oop from Adam. Purple lip on Brtish Air. Christmas party jokes. Raddison line training. Sticky Fingers. Brian vs. Lotus. McGarvey's record. Quake Zero. "It's the backup plan.

ADAM KUEHNE
SUBMARINE WARFARE
MILLERSVILLE, MD

Koondog... shadiest guy in the top 100 of the class. Plebe year in fun one, throwing parties and letting everyone wear your civies. The only plebe that Raymond actually liked. AC trip of debauchery and alcohol fueled rage. YPs to NYC – watch out for the gay pride parade. Glad we met the Danish special forces, free drinks all night, how'd we get back to the boat? Youngster year meant driving in disguise, 8-4 Friday nights – BYO coke. SDB tumors, more parties at the house, can't leave without being fed. Debauchery at Hubbards. Island life with DJH, Topsail 1, beach offroading with JAO. Junior year: shady as ever, ND - bike theft, pumpkin smashing and sucking utters. What's up Jarious, where's mike? Lax tailgating, nice tape job on billy's stang. Skanking out at shows; pimpin at Moe's; staying in the Hyatt – parking garage, boating on the yacht, Topsail 2 – BB gun wounds; beer bongs; cousin john's jungle van; CKY2K in Hawaii with Seaman Burgr. Senior year: still not 21; sub bonus means dangerous toys; more alcohol fueled debauchery; Topsail 3, someone's coming back in a body bag. Five and dive, then regrow the mullet. Rock over London, Rock on Chicago!

EMILY MARKEL

SURFACE WARFARE (NUCLEAR)
WEST CHESTER, PA

The Manikin. The Maniac and the broken plate. 33 boards, Alpha inspections and the PIT. Chemistry in the closet, study breaks from the office with R.B., triple E, D.K., and A.R. - always a blast. 25 days to Herndon and the Wu-5 clothesline. G.W. and the diving well. Goodbye Lejeune! Let's head to the movies. YP-695, knife-edge strainers and the storm on the Bay. Crossing the Brooklyn Bridge with L. McD to front row center stage on Broadway. Caught in the rigging on the USCG Barque Eagle. "Heave! Ho!" Back to Boston with Eddy. 3 weeks in port Pearl Harbor. Up the Mt. with S.H. "I climbed Diamond Head and all I got was this lousy T-Shirt." Jazim and Lewis, "You're a 9." Sergeant Major with W.W., Number 2, L.H. Magma, and 2000. Crossing the Pacific on the Cowpens. Hey C.T.B.! The cosine playing pinball with Timmer and DC in the D.Shaft. Drano, clogs, Wags and the gang. Parking tickets and plethora of proposals. Ipper and the 3-1 plunge, *Elizabeth* and ice cream, the Orlando Lizards. Midnight epiphany and the Fitz, MarKEL! Big time Swotivation. J.H., "EM! Ease it Back." Fair winds and following seas '01.

KERRI ORAZI

USMC GROUND
PECKVILLE, PA

No I will not introduce you to my friend Kerri." We called you ASEXUAL! HA! Boy were we wrong! Choppin' till your pants fell! Catholic, Protestant, and Buddhist from I-day to reform. "Who sings "Crystal Clear Persuasion", kerr?" Walking Rock and Roll Jeopardy. Give up pizzools!! The Original Charlie's Angels/King Hall pit crew. "WHAT IS THE MEANING OF INTEGRITY." I'd rather DYE. "Can I borrow some Wisk?" "Let me inspect that belly."Are you Canadian? SHAG!! I never saw bruises that bad. Firstie brass, youngster? Shoppin' off mannequins! Kevin McNerdy! Hahahahahahah!! Gate Zero Ensigns, Denny's: you didn't say you were midshipmen! No tequila... movin' to triple sec. Semper Pukin' Vermont. Happy Birthday Kerri! Sorry about sticky pages…potatoe4god. Lasers Bulk care packages. Marine Corps…who the hell knew? I laughed, water spit out, sorry. Admiral number one…if you were desert, which would you be? -sae, ort, mm nof kakalaka, ocean math dance, brian boitano? when do we learn about Atlantic? Army Navy youngster year, what do those graphs remind you of?. -reb Blue not purple. Let me do it. That someone is me. Lets get some soda. Here snakefood...How did that movie end? You wanna fight? klm

JASON PADILLA

SUBMARINE WARFARE
ALBUQUERQUE, NM

What's ponch's real name? Who cares? Met as 2/c...isn't Mech E fun? From Wally to BDH and fighting 6521. Are you sure it was just one cycle? Aren't composites fun? Roid rage...don't say one more word, green boy; Chilidish pranks, you did WHAT to juan pollo ponch? Stop sawing logs. O'Briens - gas station - Days Inn; Almost bought a house in Jamaica. Leave the green boy at home, "I left my credit card at the bar" "...what's ponch doing - oh, he's passed out" Pull his hair, red lobster-YES! Ponch a.k.a. Backstreet Boys - BFCOC loves it; Hey, we gotta clean our room -for safety reasons. Learn some Spanish; uf; Those shots made my stomach turn. Ponch, didn't know you had a car. Quit complaining...your car doesn't smell, I swear. Where'd ponch go?...the monster got 'em. "Don't worry about me tonight, tomorrow, or the the next night." Twice times...thrice times? "I like them a little healthy." chedder melt, tuesdays; "Alright, but i'm not drinking tonight." Hey Ponch, where'd your car go? "Cause it's made for 16 year old girls." Have fun on the subs man...maybe i'll take you flying someday! BJT, BFH, MB

Jeffrey Poirier
Submarine Warfare
San Diego, CA

NOGDAWG! Waterpolo to Stanford – Miami Five. Restriction. YPs – NYC - Ben & Jerry (fat). Hitchhiking at Gate 1, Uhauls and mopeds at JMU; Kooter at Radford; 44's at night; O.C. surf trips – La Tolteca, Hatteras trips – Ceil's food; "just glide"; Best Western in Kitty Hawk; Watch out for boots on the Eastport Bridge, W&M – duct tape, tomahawks, cinder blocks, bikes, & NITZ, Eastport Market APD – Thanks Chad, Sunfest 1999 – two shirts, Salty Dogs - DUI; Late night calls to old married chicks. Hitting the slopes, Lejeune trips – La Mirage, The Kave, ODU - "Don't kick the dog!!", Ripped fuel & vodka. Ron style at Hood, ILLP, ILLDogg – Dan & Jeff – Karis – brotherly love. Goldfinger sprints from DoD, Flight attendant; Besh's vicarious friendship; CITGO acquisitions; looking SHARPE at the Schmermund's Xmas party; The little car that couldn't – "Why is it so cold?!?!", Baja Fridays; Milkin' it out on the beach, SSU – Abe Lincoln, Guiness Toast, Festering throttled El Sal trip – LIPS, faulty equipment & Bob, GARDAWG's bad habits, LIZ!!!, Montezuma's revenge; Check the blinds next time – Kara, Morning regrets, 38 hrs. to Nogville, outro: laters, mon amigo, stay fleet ready, shipmate. Shansk, Pierce, Gags.

Catherine Phillips
Surface Warfare
Poquoson, VA

Momma Phillips:I'm never going SWO...what are you going? um, SWO. Ask me if I'm lying! "As you were..." TWICE! You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. "I just KNEW." Just wait 'til I'm spoiling your kids! You don't need a million people telling you you're beautiful, when you've already found the one that matters. Let's grow to be old ladies together...AFG Long girl talks plebe year about finding someone…Is the 3 year anniversary coming up yet? Not a mean bone in her body! BAM How do I look?...for restriction muster. Small frame/gentle spirit. I'll never find someone...spoken too soon. Girl time! Looking to the times to come. FAT It all started on "The Road Less Traveled" Wuv, TrewWuv with the guy in the tight black shirt. First dates of sushi and coffee. Late night talks: "Can I come over? Perhaps…" Demands of "Crack my back!" Cruzin' in the RegalBegal with her personal mechanic. Workin'on Babycakes, setting sail. Look at the size of her TUNA! Driving amiously in Ireland withnowhere to be…"Can I drive?"NO! If you don't know how she's feeling, just look at her feet. The one person everyone loves, can always go to for advice and an open ear. Always remember:"Lean not onto thine OWN understanding."

William Roberts
Special Warfare
Vancouver, WA

Jsnakes22, jiggity, chugger, representin'- Germany 2000, "Snake, my mom will kill me if you throw up in her car" Girls of gators; Korean Karaoke; Bahamian Jungle Bunnies; CC reject; pepper and salt; "Jake, get out of here." (PROTRAMID 99), Chad stay away from my date! Irish Times, ooh what times they were. Bahama Mama; Warmin' whit up for some moguls; SEAL ops with TICO cruisers?? Campbell soup- good for the soul! Plumper school teachers rock. SEALs Rise! Spider buoy; 60 days; When they say put your hands behind your head, RUN!!! Who says you can't puke on the ceiling? "I like to kiss fat girls" "Just give me the brick" Hey Slo warmin' up with a lil' side stroke. DAMN that RUM cake is STRONG; "Roberts, take your pants off"-Instructor Reno, "Lindsay, you okay in there?" Toft's in Cali, Boat crew 4; Naked with the Cobra in North Island; Unicycling and bi-planes; sick on 50 and 767s, Thanks for the pizza Doak, lava loungin' it with Chewy, thanks for all your help Pete, sorry Case man, Mathew 5:3-12, take care boys and keep in touch- CJT, JJK, CWG, MEC, MAP, JRP, ET, DRW, EJH, CRB, BDW, DMG, MHS, DDV

Daniel Sullivan, Jr.
USMC Pilot
Dumfries, VA

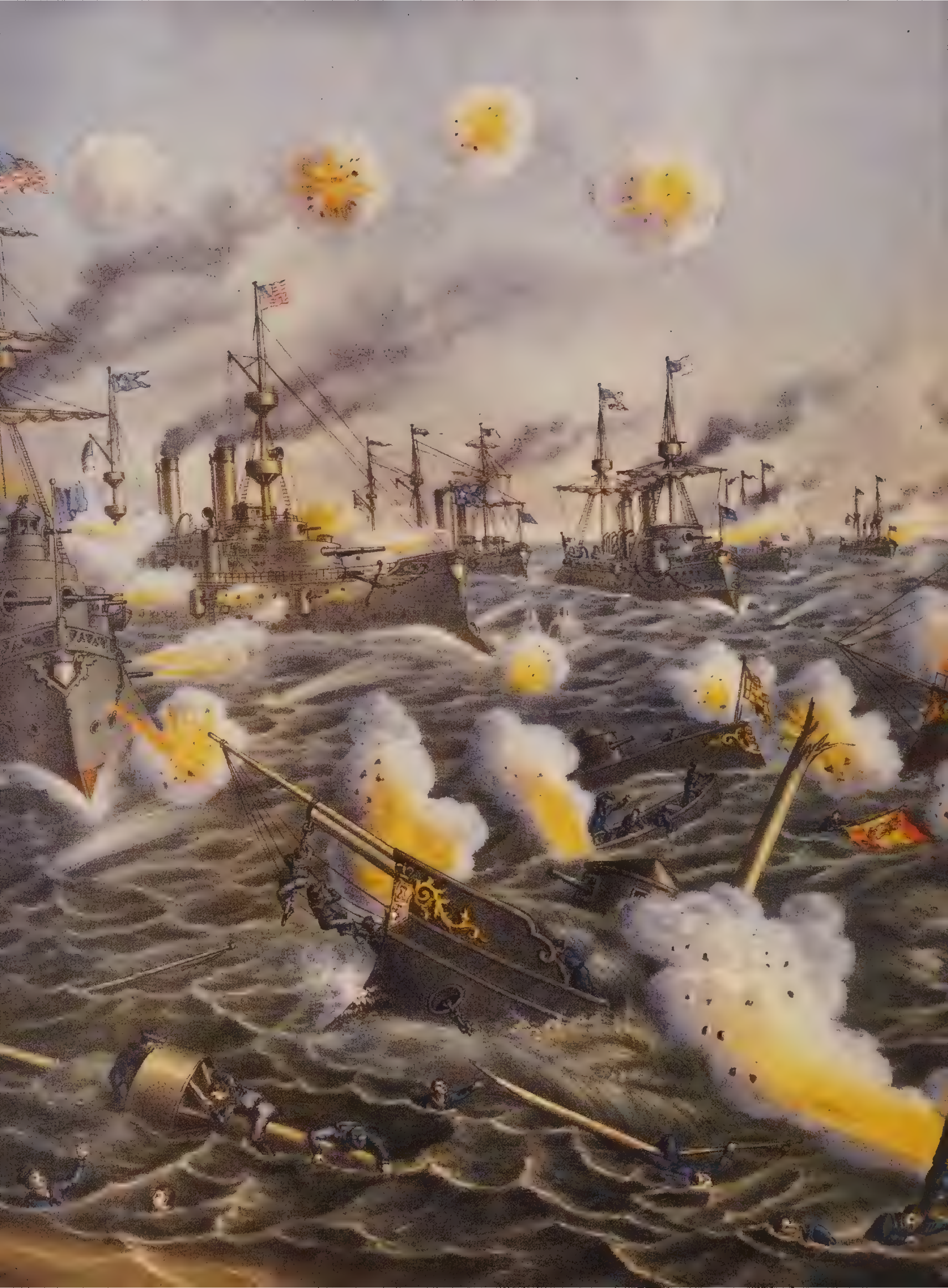
Sully came to us from the Frontier State. He sold his igloo and made the transit to NAPS at ramming speed, where he promptly made a name for himself as the "King of the Rokkers". The majority of his time at NAPS was spent transiting between RI and Maine, where he earned the moniker of Disappearing Man... "Wait Willy, I think I was doing something....ah screw it, let's get a beer." At USNA, Sully wound up rooming with the Teflon Kid and Mr. Poor Decision. Hockey proved Sully one of the toughest men on skates... "Coach, I never heard the whistle." Don't worry Sully, that ref had it comin. As an academian, Sully floursihed: the only USNA grad to recieve a diploma in Nerd Exploitation: "How about this, give me your homework or I'll dominate you." Not that he didn't have distractions... "Gooty, tons of work to do tonight...screw it, let's chew in Willy's room"...wasted time?...never. Dude, how hot is that HLB, anyway? Sully, although our time here was less than lavash, you have made this place worth the trip. Thanks for the memories; good luck in the CHORP, you're the best friend a guy could hope for. Willy, gut, Bizz, TB.

Jon Walker
Navy NFO
Baytown, TX

Freakin A man. Oh boy. No I won't drive, oh wait I just wanted to argue. Of course I'll drive. You just don't know him. My hair is so long. Do you think I need a haircut? Hey JD, you wanna hang out? I didn't want to make a big ruckus. What, it'll clear up, I promise, I got some ointment for it, the doctor says its not infectious, it'll be gone in a week. JD we know that you are buying that shirt for yourself, not for your girlfriend. Iraqi Oil Smuggling. Hey, how's my gas mileage? Yeah, my mirror adjusts automatically. Arbiters and Observers. Where's your blow dryer, Wolf-man. Nice mullet. Hey Stoner, where's my valentine? I don't know Blossom, can I have some one on one? PG&E. I like bunny rabbits and Brad Pitt. Eternal Beaver. Yeah, Mark and Tom like that, so do I. Yikes! Ahh, Come on. Not good… negative b plus or minus the square root… what? Do you wanna see my gum? Cause now I know that you're my dad, because you used Ben Wah Balls.
JWP TET FUK KLM JCH JTS CJT JBM DMG

Bradford Woods, Jr.
USMC Ground
Chicago, IL

Lab partner? Doc Shade! 117's! Go-Kart? Chevette? Ken Griffey Jr., ball, water! You wanna be a pilot?...You wanna be a SWO?....WHAT!? You want to be a MARINE!!! Computer Science?(WOW!) Economics (that's much better), oil changes and homerun derby. Let me see that ring—the first fallen soldier—hey lets go to swos together—marines, what?-YUT!——women who needs them anyway? Thanks for the food neighbor—let that hair grow out! Where's my chow calls? Omberg, get away from the window! Whipped by the women "Another new toy?!?" Becoming a Yut! Memories of Corey P: Check out the stripes NOW! Turned grunt at the last second!! No dirt from work on your new Beamer. Mass room debacle. We now know what Steve is saying! Ferris, Make a mental self to note...Plymouth breeze, New Hampshire Blizzard?—Brad. Skiing, SCUBA, ciggies by the bay, "the guy", "what guy", "the darn guy"...MO-B's is just a scheme or two away! Roommate piles, fiancees, doors that just wont open, bone watches, BWI run, 3 years!, Semper Fi! Stbd Battalion Staff Meetings. Josh, you're swerving. Sneaking by LT's office. USMC Mess Night, finally Brad out with the Boys. Sturdy 30
Mathias, Steve, Katie, Geoff, James, Jeff, Josh



SPORTS

Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

HORI
ZON
NAVY
506

Fall Sports

LOVELACE
88
17

Varsity Football

Est. 1879

Coach Weatherbie

Captain Broadwater

Captain Wimsatt

Navy-Marine Corp Memorial Stadium

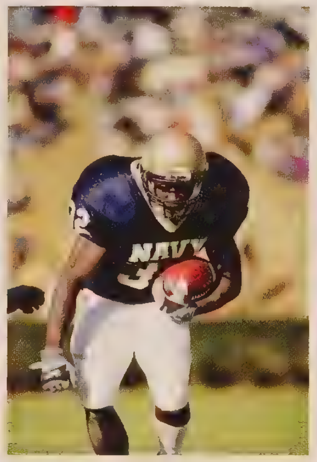
Navy's 2001 football season was a rebuilding year, with many individual highlights and accomplishments providing entertainment for now and hope for the future. Against TCU, the Navy defense stepped up to the challenge of stopping Heisman Trophy candidate LaDainian Tomlinson to only 121 yards and one touchdown. Two fumbles, a blocked punt, costly penalties and a tipped pass thwarted Navy against rival Air Force. Despite these mental lapses, Navy again showed its defensive prowess against the 3rd ranked offense in the country holding the Falcons to well below their 307 ypg average. Our team played traditional rival Notre Dame in the Florida Citrus Bowl for our home game in the series. Again Navy fumbled away chances and Notre Dame capitalized in route to an early lead they never relinquished. For Homecoming, Navy matched skills against Rutgers, where only a few key plays, a blocked punt and a screen pass that went for a score, kept Navy on the losing end of its closest game of the season. Against Toledo, our boys in blue jumped to an early lead through suprise and smart football. Unfortunately, a decisive third quarter separated the two opponents in route to another loss. Navy finally showed its offensive potential against Tulane, 724 yards in total offense and no punts, the best offensive effort in the school's storied history. Unfortunately, six turnovers again spoiled our chances for a victory. After a season of close calls, it was with apprehension that we waited for Army...

Right: Craig Candeto '04, runs the ball in for six points against Wake Forest. **Top Right (Clockwise from Top):** Ed Malinowski, '02 shows off his presence in the pocket. Brian Williams '01, holds onto the ball against the Rutgers special team unit. Brad Tepper '03, makes a finger-tip catch.

CORAL SEA
MIDWAY
SAVO ISLAND
EASTERN SOLOMONS
SANTA CRUZ ISLANDS
GUADALCANAL
NEW GEORGIA

2000-2001 Navy Men's Football Team

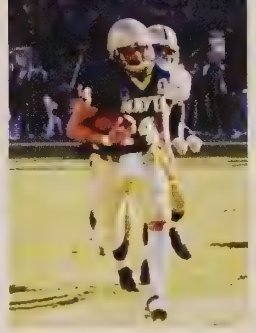
Jake Bowen, Darryl Gordon, Marc Giorgi, David Hills, Chris Maloney, Craig Candeto, DeJuan Cromer, Matt Brooks, Ed Malinowski, Beau Hufstetler, Brian Bourgeois, Brian Broadwater, Justin Willis, Shalimar Brazier, Marcus Jackson, J.P. Blecksmith, Mati Furquan, Soso Dede, Tony Lane, Terence Coleman, Marlon Terrell, Bryce McDonald, Pat Haines, Chris Lepore, Davede Alexander, Mike Wiedl, Justin Takasaki, Raheem Lambert, Clyde Clark, Rashad Jamal, Brad Tepper, David Bush, Brian Crosby, Michael Darnell, Donnie Fricks, Jeff Gaddy, Cee Harris, Rashad Jones, Josh Bock, David Bader, Ken Del Mazo, Isaac Roland, Dan Person, Mike McGee, Mike Chiesl, Ben Mathews, Dan Ryno, Justin Simmons, Josh Brindel, Daryl Hill, Eddie Carthan, Josh Wolf, Joey Fay, Justin Jordan, John Skaggs, Travis Peace, Justin Smith, Phillip Yeh, John Jeffery, Andy Sinitiere, Heath Sanders, Dan Venuto, Scott Swantner, Matt Nye, Brett Cochrane, Ron Winchester, Chad Adams, Brian Schulz, Ben Eastburn, David Walsh, Pete Peemoeller, Hoot Stahl, Chandler Sims, Brian Williams, Martin Huggins, Dominic Bailey, Mike McIlravy, John Fagins, Billy Hubbard, Steve Mercer, Mark Tedrow, Jim Zakar, Michael Wagoner, Duston Obermeyer, Matt Berger, Eric Severson, Brad Wimsatt, Pete Beuttenmuller, Andy Zetts, Joseph Adkins, Joey Owmby



Top Left: Brian Broadwater '01. runs the option with efficency. **Top Center:** Raheem Lambert '02, breaks away for a gain. (Photo: Justin Cooper '03) **Top Right:** Gene Reese '02, stays low and cuts to avoid the reach of a Rutgers defender. (Photo: Justin Cooper '03)

Box Score

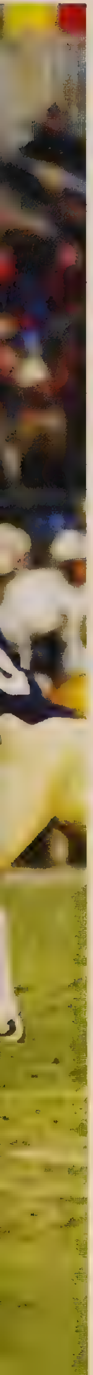
Date	Opponent	Result
Sept. 2	Temple (1/C Parents' Wknd)	L, 6-17
Sept. 16	at Georgia Tech	L, 13-40
Sept. 23	at Boston College	L, 7-48
Sept. 30	#16 Texas Christian University	L, 0-24
Oct. 7	at Air Force	L, 27-13
Oct. 14	vs. Notre Dame (Orlando, FL)	L, 45-14
Oct. 21	Rutgers (Homecoming)	L, 21-28
Oct. 28	Toledo	L, 14-35
Nov. 11	at Tulane	L, 38-50
Nov. 18	Wake Forest	L, 49-26
Dec. 2	Army (at Baltimore, MD)	W, 30-28

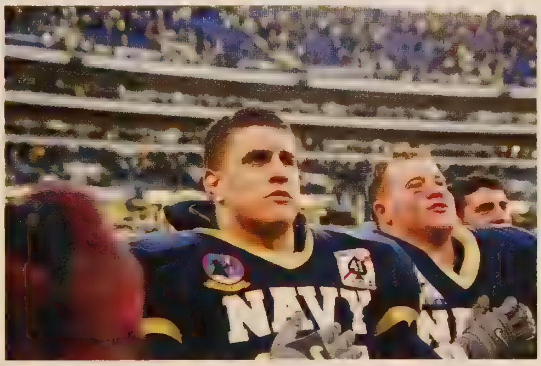


Top to Bottom: A Navy runner takes the ball past an Army defender. Justin Simmons '03, drops back into coverage. Stunning defense is played by Clyde Clark '03, taking out the Army ball carrier. **Right:** Brian Broadwater '01, steps back to throw to a screen pass.

Army vs. Navy Football

Est. 1891





Opposite Page, Top Left: Brian Broadwater '01, outruns the Army defense for a score. **Opposite Page, Top Right:** Fighting through would be tacklers, Pat Haines '02, protects the ball while gaining a few more yards. **Above, Top to Bottom:** The Navy team prepares to run out of the tunnel. The Navy defense swarms to an Army receiver, ending quickly one of the few Army receptions of the day. Brad Wimsatt '01, and Dustin Obermeyer '01, sing *"Blue and Gold"* for the final time in a Navy football uniform.

Firstie quarterback and co-captain Brian Broadwater rushed for 121 yards and one touchdown and completed seven of his 13 pass attempts for 88 yards and a touchdown, while firstie defensive end and co-captain Brad Wimsatt had the best game of his firstie season, picking up a fumble and rumbling three yards for a touchdown as Navy hung on to defeat Army, 30-28, in front of a PSINet Stadium record crowd of 70,685.

Navy was led by its firsties all day, as firstie free safety Chris Lepore intercepted a pass and recovered a fumble, while firstie wide receiver/punter Brian Williams caught two passes for 38 yards and a touchdown and punted the ball five times for 227 yards (45.4 average) with a long of 55. Williams was a big reason why Navy won the field position battle, as he pinned Army deep in its territory on several punts. The firstie led offensive line of Chad Adams, Philip Yeh, Scott Swantner, Ron Winchester and Hoot Stahl dominated the line of scrimmage, as the Mids rushed for 300 yards.

Navy fell behind 7-0 on Army's second possession, as Mike Wallace took a handoff up the middle and ran 65 yards for a touchdown to give the Cadets the early 7-0 lead. Navy, though, would go on a scoring binge over the next two-and-a-half quarters, scoring 27 unanswered points.

Second class David Hills got things started for Navy with a 23-yard field goal. Broadwater put the Mids up for good with 2:53 left in the first with a 45-yard touchdown run. Williams made it 17-7 early in the second when he caught a 32-yard strike from Broadwater and Hills made it 20-7 at the half with a 32-yard field.

Navy looked like it would put the game away late in the third when Wimsatt picked up a Wallace fumble and ran it in for a 27-7 lead. But the Cadets, as to be expected, would not go away, as Army quickly scored on a blocked punt at the end of the third quarter and then made it 27-21 with 8:57 left in the game with backup quarterback Curtis Zervic hit Brian Brueton with a 23-yard touchdown pass to make it 27-21. Army forced Navy to punt on its next possession but Omari Thompson, who was the nation's leading punt returner heading into the game, fumbled and Mike Wiedl, another firstie, fell on the ball at the Army 19.

Hills hit on a 27-yard field goal with 5:32 remaining to make it 30-21, but Army would come right back to pull to within two points, marching 56 yards on 10 plays, the drive capped off by a Zervic touchdown pass to Anthony Miller with 2:44 remaining. Army recovered the on-side kick, but officials ruled the Cadets touched the ball before it went 10 yards, giving Navy the ball at the Army 44. On fourth down, Hills came on to attempt a 43-yard field goal, which he missed short and right, but an Army player ran into Hills after he kicked it, giving Navy a first down. The Mids then ran out the clock to end the game. The victory was the second in a row over Army for the Midshipmen and the third in the last four years.

Clockwise from Right: Anja Easterly '02, Belinda King '02, and Julie Ralson '02 flip high in the air at the Army Navy Pep Rally. The team poses for a picture in Orlando. Anja Easterly '02 has her hands up looking for crowd support. Meghan Kennerly '02 and Amanda Donges '02 kick cheering to victory against Army. Luke McDonald '02 and John Fletcher '04 do pushups following a Navy score. Marjorie Ribero '03 and Dan Goodwin '01 performa "liberty" for the crowd. Frank Magallon '01 and Lisa Quayle '03 honor an injured teammate. Kasey Short '02 looks for crowd support.

The cheerleaders for 2000-2001 had a season that will not soon be forgotten. From the beginning there were challenges, but the everlasting friendships that had been forged at practices, games and road trips were the glue that kept the team together. It was a busy season full of pep rallies, football games, banquets, clinics and then the basketball season. The team captains, 2/c Leslie Boegel, 2/C Belinda King and 2/C Tim White led the team and furthered their already abundant talents while coach Dana Kessler provided new challenges and helpful pointers.

The contingent of firsties on the team was small but integral. Newcomer Francisco "Mags" Magallon quickly filled a position on the varsity squad becoming an integral member of the team. The other two firsties returned to cheer for Navy for their fourth year. Midn 1/C Dan Goodwin had the opportunity to shine as he took on Dana's challenges headfirst while 1/C Luke McDonald helped many new comers and was also an invaluable spotter, catching anybody who happened to fall out of the sky.

Other underclass provided the team with gymnastic ability as well as improved the quality of the stunting that was performed. Midn 2/C Anja Easterly, 3/C Marjorie Ribero, 4/c Allie Braud and 4/C John "Fletch" Fletcher dominated the mats and the air with handsprings, back tucks, and other gymnastic feats.

Travels this year brought the team to many places including Boston, New Orleans (via a C130 cargo bay), and even Florida for the Navy – Notre Dame football game. The Army Navy game provided opportunities to visit the Pentagon for a morning of reading cheers, to Bowling Air Force Base for an annual Army-Navy luncheon and Baltimore for a large pep rally as well as to cheer Navy on to victory over Army.

With a large nucleus of the underclass, including a very strong first class core, returning next year, the cheerleaders will continue to grow and help motivate and entertain the brigade. CHEER NAVY!!!

Above: The team performs a pyramid in front of the home crowd. (Photo: Photo Lab) Right: Leslie Boegel '02, Julie Ralston '02, Belinda King '02, Kasey Short '02, and Amanda Donges '02 all finish a cheer in a "chair."

Cheerleading

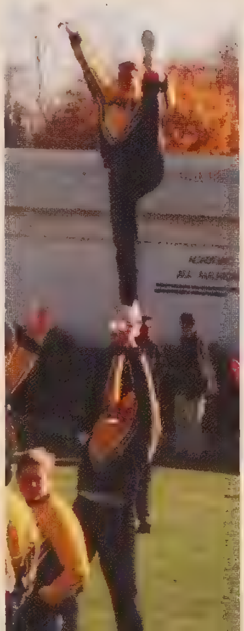
Circa 1927

Coach Kessler

Captain White

Captain Boegel

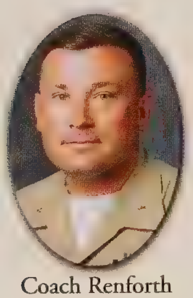
Captain King



Above: Bill the Goat gets crowd support at a Pep Rally. Ally Braud '04 leads a wave of cheerleaders through the plebe tunnel at a home game. Left: Luke McDonald '01 and Anja Easterly '02 perform a "stretch" at Navy Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. (Photo: Keller McDonald)

Sprint Football

Est. 1946

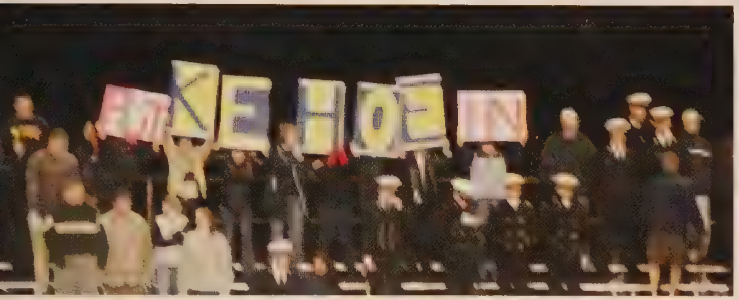

Coach Renforth

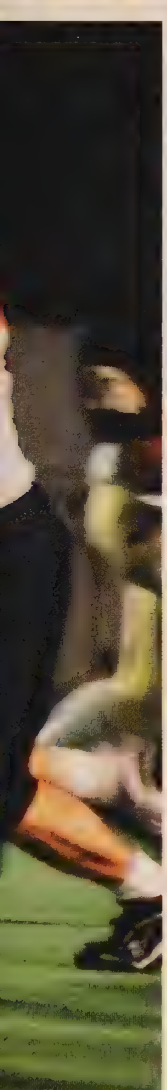
Captain Hillry

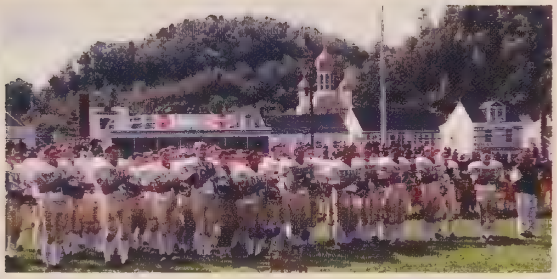
Captain O'Malley

2000 Navy Sprint Football Team

Cory Callison, Joe Doman, Kris McAbee, Steve Troy, Lawrence Brandon, Brad Pignatello, Jason Kranker, James O'Malley, Chris Mieckowski, Charles Nash, Joe Andrejack, Jordan Levine, Justin Ownby, Craig Salveson, Rich Felver, Edward Hill, Becky Murphy, Brandon House, Greg Chapman, Tim Gallagher, Jacob McIlvaine, Matt Mariano, Jamie Glines, Matt McMahon, John Whang, Alexander Lim, Chris Zachary, David Myers, Nathan Cook, Ricky Knowles, Matthew Olson, Douglas Neves, Benjamin Heineike, Arnold Selvidge, Matt Slouka, Roger Callahan, Dante Jones, Kevin Shikuma, Daniel D'Orazio, David Calhoun, Wesley Blackwell, Jordan Womble, , John Kingsbury, Kirk Whittenberg, Adam Campbell, Dan Sweatman, John Schindel, Britt Stevens, Paul Meyer, Miles Bower, David Drake, John Collins, Stephen Ray, Adam Hocutt, Jeremy Braud, Bijan Derakhshan, Kip Rainey, Jason Scholer, Dirk Heron, Dave Johal, Scott Sewing, Brett Jones, Matthew Martin, Benjamin Bearman, Michael Valenti, Jeremy Wrinkle, Ike Turner, Aaron Groves, Mike Brown, Robert Frantz, John Kaptan, Brian Deforge, Mark Ingram, Jeff Hilley, Phillip Valentine, Errol Youngborg, Doug Hale, Paul Christensen, Reginald Rahming, Adam Matthews, Ben Wilson, Edward Donahoo, Joe Sheridan, Ron Drake, J.T. Bright, Joel Gow, Jonathan Wilson, Mike Perez, Tobias Walters, Kevin Barrett, Stephan Healy, Lloyd Edwards, Keith Battle, Ian Duncan, Ryan Roche, John Kehoe







Rip Miller Field

Coming away from an impressive 5-2 season, the 2000 sprint football team was looking forward to regaining its supremacy in the CSFL. Under the leadership of a new head coach, Major Sparky Renforth, USMC, the team came to the field with a renewed desire for victory and an unprecedented level of intensity. Senior captains Jeff Hilley and James O'Malley led a very young Navy squad to preserving its reputation as the most feared team in the league. Navy started the season strong with a 24-20 victory over a much larger squad from Frostburg State University. Cornell was not ready for the punishing brand of football that Navy delivered on a cold night in Ithaca, as the team won 28-12. A victory over league champion University of Pennsylvania was squandered by only one point in a difficult overtime loss. Regrouping from this defeat, the Navy defense shut out Princeton and allowed for a triumphant 19-0 victory. Navy closed a 15-point fourth quarter deficit against chief rival Army, tying the game at 24, only to fall to an Army touchdown drive in the waning moments of the game. The Navy sprint football team concluded its 2000 campaign with an overall record of 3-3 and took third place in the Collegiate Sprint Football League with a mark of 2-2. Wide receiver 1/C Ben Wilson was named league MVP as well as his third consecutive All-CFL honors. He led the Mids with 29 receptions for 484 yards. Five other Mids earned first-team All-CSFL honors. Offensive lineman 1/C Paul Meyer, running back 1/C Arnold Selvidge, defensive lineman 1/C Dave Hartman, linebacker 1/C John Kingsbury , and defensive back 2/C Craig Salveson all made the list. Many other 1/C will be missed for their leadership and playing ability, including Paul Meyer, Dave Johal, Doug Hale, Dave Drake, Ryan Roche, John Whang, Lawrence Brandon, Dante Jones, Reggie Rahming, and John Kehoe. Team Team Damn Team, Beat Army.

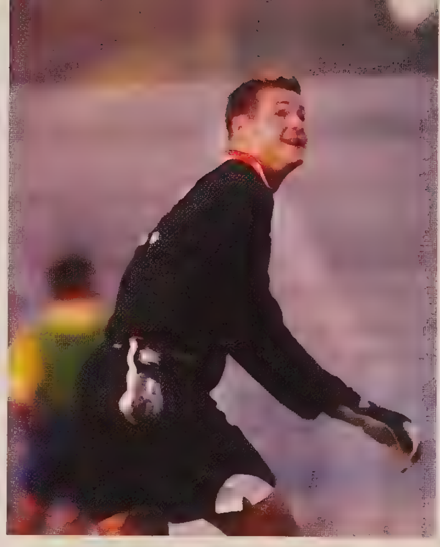
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 24	at Frostburg	W, 24-20
Oct. 7	Army at Anthracite Bowl	L, 7-21
Oct. 13	at Cornell	W, 28-12
Oct. 20	Pennsylvannia	L, 27-28 (OT)
Oct. 27	at Princeton	W, 19-0
Nov. 10	Army	L, 24-31

Opposite Page, Top Left to Right: Chris Mieckowski '04, lines up for the Navy offense. Charles Nash '03, instructs his teammates on the field. (Photo: Michael Hockett '04) **Left:** Arnold Selvige '01, weaves his way through the Penn Defense (Photo: Hockett '04) **From Top to Bottom:** Fans show their support for their favorite players. Navy and Army pause for Blue and Gold. The Navy defense persues the ball carrier.

Right: Brian Steckroth '02, tracks in on a shot on goal. **Far Right:** Matt Sanchez '04, keeps the ball close as he moves up field.

Opposite Page, Left: Sharing the wealth, Bobby Cherneski '03, passes the ball to a teammate. **Opposite Page, Right:** Practicing skills for the game, Jamie Coyle '03, heads the ball.



Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
	Navy Classic	
Sep. 1	Long Island University	W, 5-0
Sep. 3	Davidson	T, 3-3 (2OT)
Sep. 6	Colgate*	W, 2-1
	Towson Classic	
Sep. 9	Howard	W, 3-0
Sep. 10	Mt. St. Mary's	W, 5-0
	Georgia State Tournament	
Sep. 15	Birmingham Southern	
Sep. 17	Georgia State	W, 1-0
	Navy/Army Soccer Tournament	
Sep. 22	Wofford	W, 3-0
Sep. 24	Duquesne	
Sep. 24	at Holy Cross*	
Oct. 7	Lafayette*	L, 0-1
Oct. 10	at Deleware	L, 0-1
Oct. 14	at Georgetown	L, 0-2
Oct. 20	at Army*	L, 0-2
Oct. 27	Lehigh*	L, 1-2 (2OT)
Oct. 29	at Bucknell*	L, 1-2 (OT)

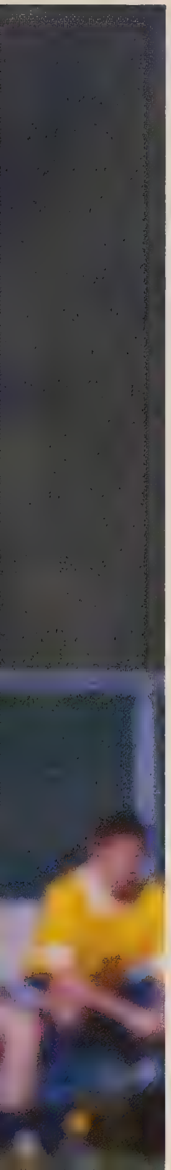
* - denotes Patriot League contest

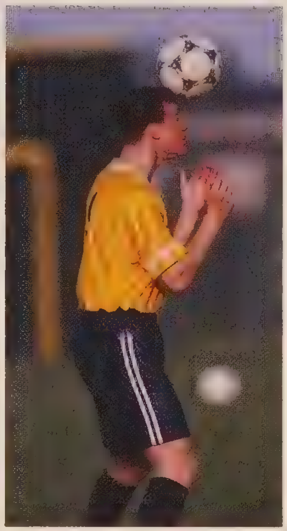
2000-2001 Navy Men's Soccer Team

Brian Steckroth, John Craighill, Craig Ruhs, Mike O'Sullivan, Nick Huber, Joe Snyder, Michael Paisant, Jeff St. George, Brye Gerhardt, Dan Neverosky, Justin Fishburn, Bobby Cherneski, Aaron McElhose, Dan Montgomery, Loren Morgan, Matt Wilson, Mike Riismandel, Mike Taylor, Jake Roberts, Joe Hembree, Nathan Scott, Jordan McCaleb, Chris Benvenga, Matt Copare, Jamie Coyle, Azizi Crosby, Myles McAllister, Ryan Peters, John Quinn, Matt Sanchez, Lou Sigmund, Danny Urbanczyk, Rob Wynn

Men's Soccer

Est. 1921





Coach Myers

Captain Paisant

Dewey Soccer Field

The team, led by senior captain Michael Paisant and seniors Jake "the Snake" Roberts, Jeff St. George and Loren Morgan, began the season with lofty goals and high expectations. Ranked #1 in the Patriot League during the pre-season meant the team had some high standards to live up to. The team was prepared to do just that, and began one of the most impressive unbeaten streaks in the history of the program. Brye Gerheardt played a major role in the Mids success scoring almost at will, and at one point being in the top 20 in scoring in the entire country. Navy head coach Greg Myers earned his 200th win as Navy's head coach when Navy defeated Long Island 5-0 in the season opener. Later, Navy staged a comeback to tie Davidson, 3-3, in the Navy Soccer Classic. The Mids 10 game unbeaten streak to start the season was the second in the country at the time. During the streak, Myers won his 300th career game and junior goalkeeper Brian Steckroth did not allow a goal for 663 consecutive minutes, ranking him 11th all-time in NCAA men's soccer history for consecutive minutes without allowing a goal. Justin Fishburn, Nate Scott, Nick Huber and Michel O'sullivan were among the juniors that were key to Navy's success. Other key assets to the Navy Men's team included the core group of youngsters including Dan Neverosky, Daniel Montgomery, Mike Taylor, Bobby Cherneski, Matt Wilson, Craig Ruhs, Jordan McCaleb, Joe Hembree, Mike Riismandel, Joe Snyder, and John Craighill. With the core of the team returning next year, and with the memory of the winning spirit from this year's senior class left behind, Navy Men's Soccer plans on a birth to the NCAA tourney next year.

Left: Mike Riismandel '03, fights past a defender to get to the ball.

Women's Soccer

Est. 1993

Coach Gabarra

Captain Wilson

The Navy women's soccer team finished its 2000 campaign with a 10-9-2 record that including several close losses, but more importantly a couple of inspirational wins. A 2-1 win over rival Colgate at home bolstered spirits, and a 2-0 shutout over Army at West Point earned Army exchange cadet Molly Harrington and her Navy teammates the coveted N-Star. Even though Navy had to deal with several devestating injuries, including three ACL tears, and lost their first-two Patriot League contests, they rebounded to make the four-team Patriot League Tournament for the sixth-consecutive season. The Mids were led by First-Team All-Patriot League players 2/C Justine Fisher and 1/C Margaret Ewers. Both players also garnered All-Mid-Atlantic Region recognition and Soccer Buzz 2000. Fisher, for the second-straight season, led the Mids in scoring with 33 points from a team-high 13 goals and seven assists. Meanwhile, Ewers led the defensive unit to seven shutouts this season. As a team, the Mids tied the record for most goals in a game, shutting down Rider, 9-0. They also blasted the single-season Navy assists mark by 13 with 66. The team awarded Ewers the defender of the year award and Fisher the midfielder of the year award. The forward of the year was awarded to 4/C Stacy Finley, and 2/C Heather Honnette earned team Most Valuable Player recognition. With three of these four players returning to join 2/C Danielle La Salle, 4/C Megan Weller, and 4/C Quinn Rinehart on the field with 3/C Marie Kissil and 3/C Kirsten Hansen protecting the goal, Navy women's soccer looks to make a strong showing in the 2001 season.

Right: Heather Honnette '02, sends the ball past a Washington State opponent. **Top Left:** Margare Ewers '01, winds up for a kick. Top Center: Julie Faulkner, '01 warms up for a game. **Top Right:** Amelia Sheveland '04, advances the ball. (Photos: Phil Hoffmann)

2001 Navy Women's Soccer Team

Kate Macfarlane, G, Kristen Hansen, G, Sarah Wilson, G, Nadia Sheikh, F/M, Danielle La Salle, F, Justine Fisher, M, Maili Ordiz, M, Erin Kelly, D, Susan Coelius Keplinger, M, Heather Honnette, D, Megan Weller, M, Vanessa Solon, F/M, Margaret Ewers, D, Julie Faulkner, D, Kara Hardebeck, F, Stacy Finley, D, Amelia Sheveland, F/M, Leslie Esher, D, Jeanne Cameron, M, Melissa Rains, M, Annie Gates, D, Rebecca Gould, D, Quinn Rinehart, M, Lauren Pizzi, M, Molly Harrington, M, Marie Kissil, G

Right: Justine Fisher '02, controls the ball while fending off a defensive-minded George Mason opponent.
Below: The Navy Women's Soccer Team poses with their gifts for the Toys for Tots program. The team collected donations then purchased the toys on their trip to St. Louis.

GO NAVY
GUEST

Box Score

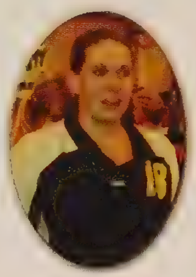
Date	Opponent	Result
Aug. 25	at George Mason	L, 0-3
Aug. 27	Virginia Commonwealth	W, 4-0
	at Berkeley, CA	
Sep. 1	San Diego State	L, 1-2
Sep. 3	at California	L, 0-1
	Navy Soccer Invitational	
Sep. 8	Central Florida	W, 6-1
Sep. 10	Washington State	L, 0-1
Sep. 15	Bucknell*	L, 2-3
Sep. 18	Loyola	W, 1-0 (2-OT)
Sep. 23	at Holy Cross*	L, 0-1
Sep. 24	at Fairfield	L, 3-4
	Military Academies Classic	
Sep. 29	Navy vs. Air Force	W, 2-1
Oct. 1	Navy vs. Evansville	
Oct. 6	Lafayette*	W, 4-3
Oct. 8	Pennsylvania	T, 0-0
Oct. 14	Colgate*	W, 2-1
Oct. 15	High Point	W, 4-0
Oct. 21	at Army*	W, 2-0
Oct. 22	Rider	W, 9-0
Oct. 25	at Howard	W, 3-2 (OT)
Oct. 28	at Lehigh*	T, 0-0
	Patriot League Tournament	
Nov. 4	Colgate	L,

* - denotes Patriot League contest

Women's Volleyball

Est. 1976

Coach Schwob



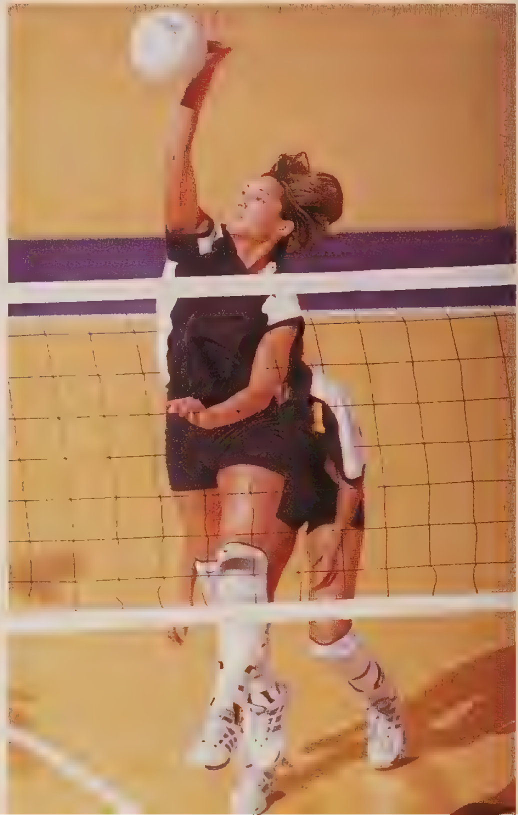
Captain O'Connell

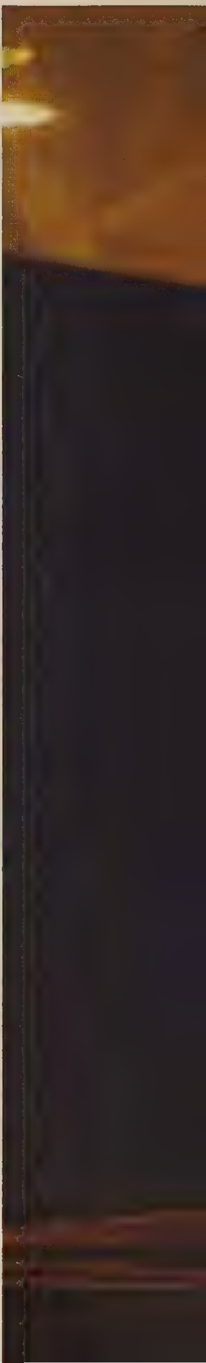
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
	Chesapeake Classic	
Sep. 1	Robert Morris	W, 3-2
Sep. 1	Manhattan	W, 3-0
Sep. 2	Howard	W, 3-2
Sep. 2	Wagner	W, 3-2
Sep. 2	Long Beach State	L, 0-3
Sep. 4	Niagara	W, 3-0
Sep.5	Towson	L, 1-3
	Penn State Invitational	
Sep. 8	James Madison	L, 0-3
Sep. 9	Penn State	L, 0-3
Sep. 9	Rutgers	L,0-3
	Auburn Tournament	
Sep. 15	Auburn	L, 0-3
Sep. 15	Appalachian St.	L, 2-3
Sep. 16	Clemson	L, 0-3
Sep. 20	at. St. Francis (Pa.)	W, 3-1
Sep. 29	at Bucknell*	L, 0-3
Sep. 30	at Colgate*	L, 0-3
Oct. 6	Lafayette*	W, 3-0
Oct. 7	Lehigh*	
Oct. 13	Army* N-Star Match	W, 3-2
Oct. 14	Holy Cross*	
Oct. 17	Coppin State	W, 3-0
Oct. 20	Colgate*	L, 1-4
Oct. 21	Bucknell*	
Oct. 27	at Lafayette*	
Oct. 28	at Lehigh*	L, 1-3
Nov. 3	at Army*	L, 0-3
Nov. 4	at Holy Cross*	L, 3-1
Nov. 7	Loyola	
Nov. 14	Morgan State	L, 1-3

* - denotes Patriot League contest

Top Right: The team huddles together for team unity.
Bottom Right: Christina Knutson sends a ball back over the net.





MacDonough
Volleyball Courts

The 2000 schedule was extremely challenging and began with matches against Penn State and Long Beach State, the National Champion and runner-up of the previous season. The team showed tremendous unity on the court, always fighting as a team for each point. On the sidelines, no team could compete with Navy's spirit. Other coaches, including the coach of top ranked Long Beach State, lectured their teams following matches hoping to inspire them to act more like the Navy ladies. The young team, including eight youngsters and plebes, posted an overall record of 12-17. Two of those victories will be talked about fondly when the team looks back on their season. Navy found themselves trailing two games to one against rival Army before an overflow crowd at Macdonough Hall. The Mids dominated game four but trailed for most of the decisive game five. Army held 12-10 lead when Midn 1/C Melissa Coombes promptly served four-straight points to put Navy one point away from the victory, then followed with an ace to complete the impressive comeback. Navy's November match against Loyola (Md.) turned into a match for the history books. The two teams split the first four games and battled late into game five. An enthusiastic crowd cheered Navy on late into the evening. The two teams rallied back and forth and when the nail biting was finally over, Navy prevailed, winning the fifth game 28-26 score, the highest-scoring game in NCAA history.

Navy 2000-2001 Women's Volleyball Team

Erica McElroy, OH, Jamie Leverentz, OH/DS, Jessica Van Norman, S, Alexis Gonzalez, S, Erin Musser, OH, Christina Knutson, DS, Julia Floraday, RS/MB, Tammy Lancaster, OH, Melissa Coombes, DS, Alison Jacobs, S/RS, Kristin Davidson, MB, Rachael Benton, RS, Michelle Augustine, DS, Megan O'Connell, MB

Top, Left to Right: Jessica Van Norman '03, sets the ball for a teammate. Erin Musser '01, bumps the ball during practice. Erica McElroy '02, elevates to get to the ball. **Left:** Melissa Coombes '01, serves the ball with authority.

NAVY
964
944

Left: Dan Barkhuff '01, finishes strong at a home meet. **Center:** Michael French '02, sets the pace for a pack of runners. **Right:** Brian McGillick '02, digs deep as he rounds the bend.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 2	Salisbury Invitational	1st
Sep. 9	Navy Invitational	1st
Sep. 15	Tennessee Invitational	1st
Sep. 23	Second Navy Invitational	1st
Sep. 30	Iona Invitational	8th
Oct. 7	Paul Short	3rd
Oct. 21	Army	W, 23-36
Oct. 27	Heptagonals	6th
Nov. 11	District II Regionals	11th

October 21st, 2000, the N-Star: Awarded to that midshipman who in struggling valiantly in competition against the cadets of the U.S. Military Academy, West Point, New York, forever emblazons a victory over Army on the scrolls of history, covering hills with a band of brothers ever after privileged to wear the N-Star, symbolizing that on one autumn day, they put their honor on the starting line, and declared, "On this day, we Beat Army."

If we are brothers, then we are loyal sons of one man, Al Cantello, the father and the spirit of Navy distance pride. In all, thirteen runners pinned on the N-Star this season, winding through the infield, up "Big Bertha," over the rollercoaster, behind the Clipper Club, on the fairway, and in the saddle, just as we had done before and would do again, we ran. June and July, sweating alone or with one other, we readied ourselves to gather in August in Boulder, Colorado, Space-A from Andrews AFB—two weeks on the flatirons of Chataqua Park and in the Gamma Phi Beta sorority house, we ran. Thirty minutes and 3,000 vertical feet, we thought we were near done with the morning run. 90 minutes later, where are we? 4X1000 meters at 11,000 feet. Boulder Res., Leadville Pass, Estes National Park, Army was there too. Yes, a Honda Passport can fit 11 with luggage to C-Springs.

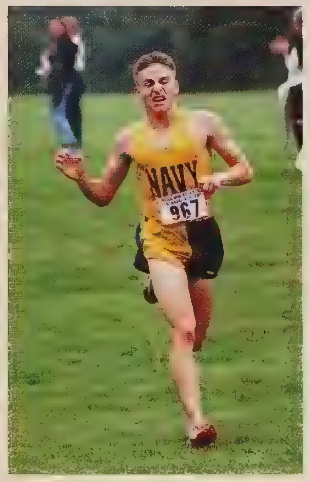
August into September we ran, beating Tennessee and Florida, winning at home, and then came the invites. Iona at Van Cortlandt Park and Lehigh disappointed. The Heptagonal and District II Championships saw lackluster results. The emergence of Eric Max" Schmidt (the first plebe to win the Army-Navy meet in recent memory), Aaron "Gonzo" Lanzel, Ben Morris, Brian " Burger" Harrington, Ray Driscoll, and Dan Christensen. Youngsters abound. Michael French, next year's captain, returned from Chile to fill out the junior contingent of Michael Rea, Colin Kennedy, Brian McGillick, and Bjorn Andersen. For the seniors who have done their best to stay true to the tradition of Navy Cross Country and coach Cantello, these fall days will last; miles together will remain. Daniel Barkhuff, Bert Rodriguez, Jonathan Hayes, and Justin Mikolay, we spent ourselves in a worthy cause.

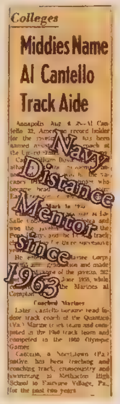
NAVY
NCAA W
U.S. NAV
968

Left: Bert Rodriguez '01 powers up a hill against Army at the Navy Cross Country Course with teammate Rudyard Olmstead '03 in tow. (Photo: Phil Hoffmann)

Men's Cross Country

Est. 1922





Colleges

Middies Name Al Cantello Track Aide

Navy Distance Mentor Since 1963

Coach Cantello

Captain Mikolay

Above Left: Michael Rea '02 fights for the next step as the finish nears.
Above Center: Justin Mikolay '01 and Ben Morris '03 work together at the start.
Above Right: Press clipping circa 1963 at the hiring of now legendary coach and mentor Al Cantello.
Right: The tired but happy Navy squad enjoys their victory over the Cadets.

Left: After two weeks of 100 miles each in Boulder, CO, the team hikes Chataqua National Park and rests at 8500 ft.

Right: Near Leadville Pass, the team stands after a breathless workout at 11,000 ft.

2000 Men's Cross Country Team:

Bjorn Andersen, Daniel Barkhuff, Robert Blackwood, Daniel Christensen, Raymond Driscoll, Erik Eckstrand, Spencer Fishman, Michael French, Brian Harrington, Jonathan Hayes, Steven Hickman, Colin Kennedy, Aaron Lanzel, Patrick McAnany, Justin Mikolay, Benjamin Morris, Rudyard Olmstead, Jason Overson, Michael Rea, Kurt Russell, Craig Ryan, Nicholas Scerbo, Erik Schmidt, William Sheridan, Daniel Virgetts

Women's Cross Country

Est. 1983

Coach Boyle

Captain Baxter

Academy
Course

The Navy women's cross country team compiled a perfect 6-0 record and sent MIDN 1/C Melissa Foon to the NCAA Women's Cross Country Championship in Ames, Iowa. Foon, a senior, finished in 75th place. It was the first time all season she finished outside the top 10. Foon had six top-10 finishes including three first place finishes. She took first place in the Navy Fall Classic, Penn State Open and in Navy's victory over Army.

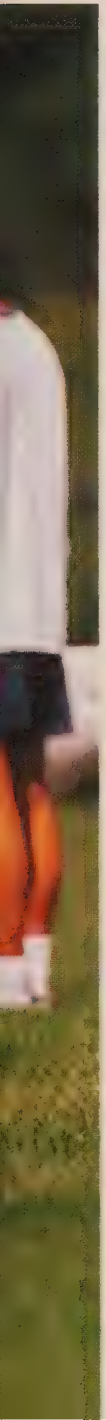
1/C Amy Baxter, the team captain, had a solid season as well. Baxter had three top five finishes, including a second-place showing against Army and a third-place finish in the Navy Invitational.

Navy was paced by the firsties, including Baxter and Foon, with key contributions from 1/C Sandra Smith, 1/C Ashley Augostini, and 1/C Ingrid Peterson. On a relatively young team, their leadership was invaluable. The underclass definitely pulled their own weight, contributing greatly to the perfect home meet d. 4/C Stephanie Patterson led the way with a sixth-place finish at the Navy Invitational, and a first place finish in a dual met with George Mason, where she broke the school record in the 6000, with a time of 23:26.50. Other plebes who showed potential were Abby Wilder, Sara Waters, Jennifer Heutel, Joslyn Hemler and Colleen Maloney.

Right: Melissa Foon '01, strides it in for Navy at a home meet. (Photo: Phil Hoffmann)

2001 Women's Cross Country Team

Kathryn Anderson, Ashley Augostini, Amy Baxter, Heather Beatty, Jen Bloom, Maureen Carr, Katy Clay, Melanie Cooper, Clarice Dawson, Jennifer Day, Melissa Ehret, Shaina Flores, Melissa Foon, Joslyn Hemler, Jennifer Heutel, Colleen Maloney, Jessica Mohamed, Stephanie Patterson, Ingrid Peterson, Lisa Procaccini, Jennifer Root, Sandra Smith, Melanie Stock, Lily-Ann Thomas, Sara Waters, Abby Wilder, Catherine Williams

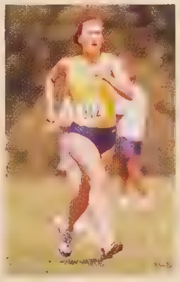


Top Left: Melanie Stock '02, sprints past a West Virginia opponent. **Left:** Navy pushes to the front for a strong start at their dual meet against George Mason.

Box Score

Date	Event	Result
Sep. 1	Appalachian State	3rd of 10
Sep. 9	Navy Invitational	1st of 5
Sep. 16	George Mason	W, 50-15
Sep. 23	William & Mary	3rd of 14
Oct. 7	Paul Short	4th of 5
Oct. 14	Pre-National Invit.	46th of 56
Oct. 21	Army	W 20-41
	Heptagonals	6th of 9
Nov. 11	District II Regionals	5th of 24

NAVY
NAVY X-C
2



Above Left: Maureen Carr '03, pushes herself during a race at the USNA Race Course. **Far Left:** The five firsties of Navy Women's Cross Country: Sandra Smith, Ingrid Peterson, Amy Baxter, Ashley Augostini, and Melissa Foon. **Left:** Sandra Smith puts for extra effort and finishes strong at a Navy home meet. (Photo: Phil Hoffmann) **Above:** Navy Women Cross Country takes a break from bonding to pose for a picture.

Far Left: Amy Baxter '01, and Lisa Procaccini '03, hold off a pair of Army competitors in route to a victory against our rival. **Left:** Navy in the pack at the beginning of a race.

Men's Water Polo

Est. 1904

Coach Schofield

Captain Foster

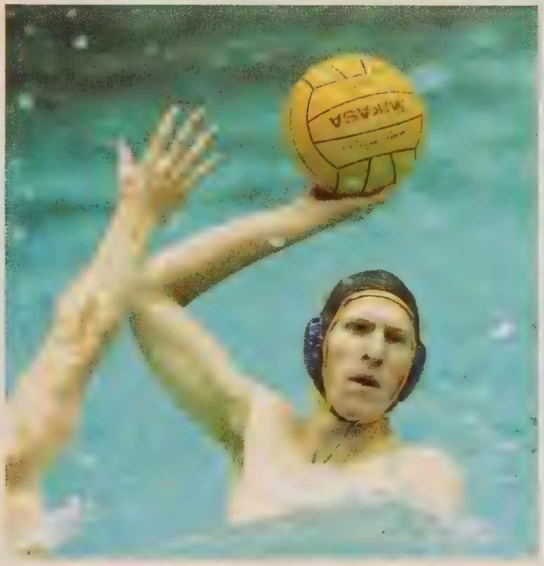
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
	Navy Labor Day Tournament	
Sep. 2	U.S. Merchant Marine Academy	W, 9-3
Sep. 2	Iona	W, 12-3
Sep. 3	University of Mass.	W, 3-2
Sep. 3	Queens College	W, 12-8
Sep. 15	at LaVerne	L, 6-9
Sep. 15	at Claremont	W, 9-5
Sep.15	# 12 Air Force (at Claremont)	W, 12-9
	SoCal Tournament at Corona Del Mar, CA	
Sep. 16	#2 UC-Irvine	L, 3-12
Sep. 16	#4 USC	L. 8-11
Sep. 17	UC-Santa Barbara	L, 3-7
Sep. 17	#12 Air Force	L, 7-11
	CWPA at Bucknell	
Sep. 23	George Washington*	W, 14-6
Sep. 23	Bucknell*	W, 7-4
Sep. 24	Johns Hopkins*	W, 13-9
Sep. 24	Princeton*	W, 14-13
	North vs South Challenge at Princeton, NJ	
Sep. 30	Brown	W, 14-7
	#14 Queens College	W, 13-6
	#10 University of Mass.	
Oct. 1	#19 Harvard	L, 5-6
Oct. 1	#15 St. Francis (N.Y.)	L, 4-12
Oct. 6	at George Washington*	W, 12-8
Oct.7	Bucknell*	W, 9-3
Oct.7	Princeton*	L, 5-6
Oct. 7	Johns Hopkins*	W, 10-1
	ECAC Championship at Princeton, NJ	
Oct. 28	#14 University of Mass.	L, 11-8
Oct. 28	#12 St. Francis (N.Y.)	L, 10-5
Oct. 29	Bucknell	W, 10-6
	CWPA Southern Division Championship	1st
Nov. 4	Slippery Rock	W, 17-5
Nov. 4	George Washington	L, 4-7
Nov. 5	Bucknell	W, 13-6
Nov. 5	Princeton	W, 6-5
	CWPA Eastern Championship	
Nov. 18	Harvard	W, 15-5
Nov. 18	UMass	W, 14-11
Nov. 19	St. Francis	W, 13-12
	NCAA Water Polo Championship at Malibu, CA	
Dec. 2	UCLA	L, 5-12
Dec. 3	USC	L, 9-15

* - Collegiate Water Polo Association League Games

Right: Sean Stanowski '01, elevates to defend the goal to the delight of the home crowd.

Mc onough Hall



The Navy water polo team capped off an outstanding season with a trip to the 2000 NCAA Water Polo Tournament in Malibu, Calif. It was the Mids first appearance at nationals in six years.

Led by first classmen Sean Foster, Andrew Sause, Sean Stanowski, Josh Stephens and Joe Kinsella, the team was able to capture the East Coast Water Polo Association Championship, Southern Division, for the fifth time in Naval Academy history and the first time since 1990 with a 6-5 victory over Princeton in Lejeune Hall. MIDN 1/C Sean Foster, who was the team captain, was named the Southern Division Player of the Year, while Navy head coach Mike Schofield was named CWPA Coach of the Year.

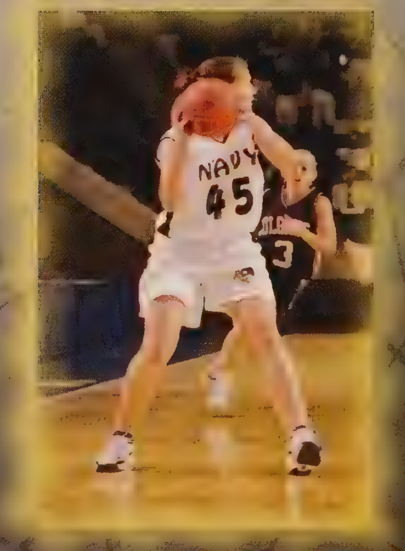
At the CWPA Eastern Tournament in Providence, R.I., Navy defeated UMass to reach the championship game against St. Francis (N.Y.). Navy scored a thrilling 13-12 win in sudden-death triple-overtime over St. Francis (N.Y.). MIDN 1/C Joe Kinsella, who played sparingly during the regular season, came off the bench to score the game-winner.

At the NCAA Tournament, Navy fell to eventual NCAA National Champion UCLA in the opener, 12-5. Southern Cal handed the Mids a 15-9 decision in the third-place game.

This gave them a birth to the NCAA Final Four hosted by Pepperdine in Malibu California, and helped them finish 11th in the national rankings. Joe Donahue (45 goals), Andrew Sause (57 assists), and Adrian Rawn (19 goals) were given Second Team all east honors, and Nick Hill (154 saves) and Sean Foster (85 goals) were named to the First Team. Hill and Foster were also both named to the Collegiate All American Team. Although the individual accolades were great, the best part of the season for navy was the team effort necessary to achieve these accolades. Players such as Brendan Naeve (49 goals), Barry Shaw (39 Goals), Sean Stanowski (90 saves), Josh Stephens (3 goals) and Joe Kinsella (7 goals) rose to the occasion during post-season play and were the foundation of arguably the best Navy Water Polo season ever.

2000-2001 Men's Water Polo Team
Sean Stanowski, G, Nick Hill, G, Cody Acuna, G, Sean Foster, DR, Andrew Sause, DR, Josh Stephens, 2M, Joe Kinsella, 2MD, Barry Shaw, DR, Brendan Naeve, DR, Adrian Rawn, 2MD, Steve Phillabaum, DR, Ben Ceniseroz, DR, Alex Creighton, 2MD, Joe Donahue, DR, Bill Miante, DR, Adam Tisdall, DR, Paul Kepner, DR, Jason Mortimer, DR, Paul Zohorsky, DR, Phillip Jolley, 2MD, Tim Fox, DR, Manuel Strange, DR, Christopher Brown, DR, Ben Hartley, DR

From Left to Right, Top to Bottom: Andy Sause takes a shot on goal, Paul Kepner deftly avoids a defender, Phillip Jolley prepares to pass the ball, Sean Foster passes to a teammate, Team Photo.


NAVY
45

Winter Sports

Men's Basketball

Est. 1907

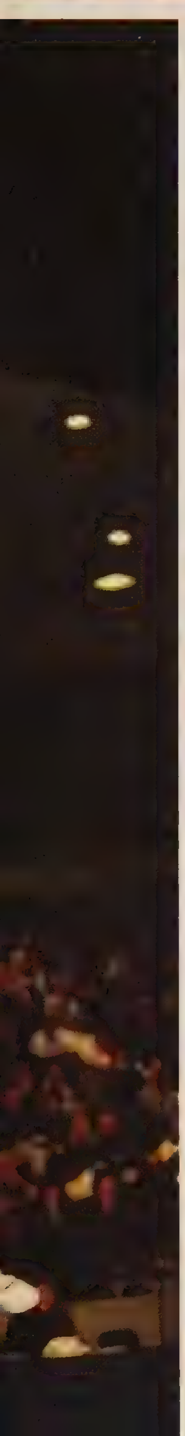
Coach DeVoe

Captain Reeder

Alumni Hall

Led by captain 1/C Robert Reeder, Navy's six firsties helped guide the Midshipmen to a 19-12 record and a return trip to the Patriot League Championship. First classmen Reeder, Michael Cunningham, Josh Hill, Reggie Skipworth, Chris Williams and John Williams capped off their careers by completing a sweep over arch rival Army during their four-year careers, posting an four N Stars. Among the various records achieved and honors handed out was Chris Williams earning his third-consecutive First-Team All-Patriot League honor, while also being named to the NABC District II Second Team. Williams became the first player in Navy history and just the second in the Patriot League logs to have scored 1, 200 points, grab 500 rebounds and snatch 200 steals in a career. He finished his career sixth in the Navy scoring record book and just four points shy of reaching the 1,500-point plateau. Cunningham, who posted the fifth-most blocks in Navy history with 107, finished his season in fine fashion, garnering Patriot League All-Tournament recognition. His shot-blocking and rebounding led the Mids to wins over Army and Bucknell in the Patriot League Tournament. Meanwhile, Don DeVoe described his bench as "the best scoring bench" he's had a Navy. The Mids' second and third-leading scorers, MIDN 2/C Jehiel Lewis and MIDN 3/C Kyle Barker, combined for just one start all year, but averaged 8.6 and 8.2 points, respectively. DeVoe coached his 800th-career game in Navy's 22-point win over Lafayette Jan. 17 in Annapolis and is just 11 wins shy of capturing his 500th career win. As a team, the Mids broke into the Navy single-season top 10 in 13 statistical categories, including the second-most steals with 299.

Right: Chris Williams '01, dunking on a helpless Rice opponent (Photo: Justin Cooper '03)

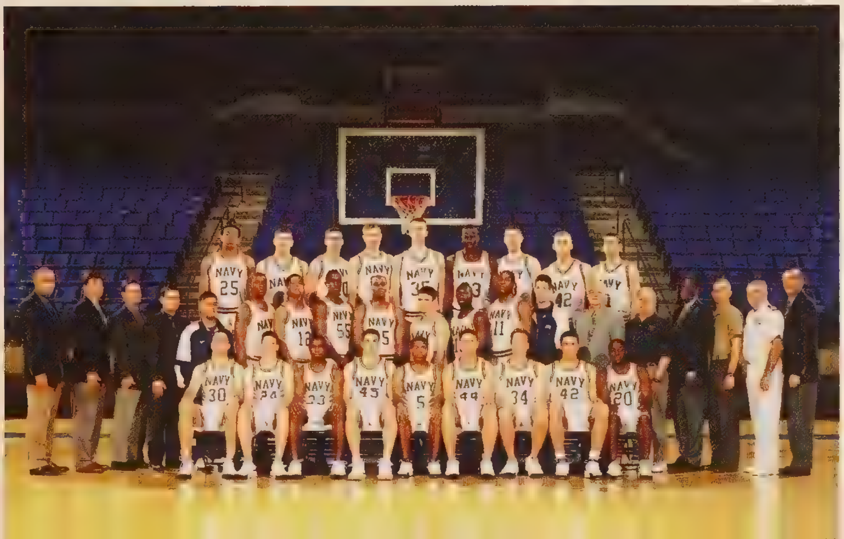


Top Left: Jason Jeanpierre '03, brings the ball up court. (Photo: Justin Cooper '03) **Top Center:** Francis Ebong '03, protects the ball against a Lehigh defender. **Top Right:** The Navy team celebrates it's victory over arch-rival Army after the trophy presentation. **Left:** Michael Cunningham '01, shows off his inside game against an outmatched Lehigh adversary. (Photos: Phil Hoffmann)

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 30	Team Champion (Exhibition)	W, 91-72
Nov. 6	Court Authority (Exhibition)	W, 82-74
Nov. 13	at Texas#	L, 79-65
Nov. 18	Rice	L, 51-69
Nov. 20	Northeastern	W, 87-66
Nov. 27	Coast Guard	W, 71-56
Nov. 30	at Denver	W, 92-78
Dec. 2	at Air Force	W, 64-62
Dec. 7	at Liberty	L, 52-53
Dec. 9	SMU	L, 64-66
Dec. 19	Gettysburg	W, 81-62
Dec. 22	at William & Mary	W, 85-69
Dec. 29	at Wake Forest	L, 58-90
Jan. 2	Harvard	W, 93-60
Jan. 6	at Stony Brook	L, 63-77
Jan. 10	Bucknell*	W, 89-67
Jan. 13	at Belmont	W, 77-65
Jan. 17	Lafayette*	W, 89-67
Jan. 20	at Holy Cross*	L, 80-71
Jan. 24	at Army*	W, 95-89
Jan. 27	Colgate*	
Jan. 31	at Lehigh*	W, 75-66
Feb. 3	at Bucknell*	W, 71-58
Feb. 5	at Richmond	L, 55-69
Feb. 11	at Lafayette*	L, 78-87
Feb. 14	Holy Cross*	L, 67-77
Feb. 17	Army* N-Star Game	
Feb. 19	at UMBC	L, 80-92
Feb. 21	at Colgate*	W, 83-80 (OT)
Feb. 24	Lehigh*	W, 75-59
	Patriot League Tournament	
Mar 3.	vs. Army	W, 92-73
Mar 4.	vs. Bucknell	W, 88-64
Mar. 9	Patriot League Championship Holy Cross	L, 64-68

* - denotes Patriot League contest
# - First-Round Preseason NIT game



2000-2001 Navy Men's Basketball Team

Jason Fernandez, G
Reggie Skipworth, G
Kwame Ofori, G
Jeff Charles, G
Jason Jeanpierre, G
Jehiel Lewis, G
Demond Shepard, G
Francis Ebong, F
John Williams, F
Quintrell McCreary, F
Scott Long. F
Mitch Moore, C
Chris Williams, F
Michael Cunningham, C
Jamie Nero, F
Robert Reeder, F
Josh Hill, F
Kyle Barker, F
Mike Higgins, F

Women's Basketball

Est. 1977

Coach Sanchez

Captain Bombinski

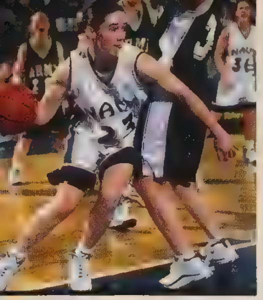
Alumni Hall

Despite using a starting lineup that featured four plebes, the Navy women's basketball team doubled its victory total from the previous year and finished the 2000-01 season with a 10-18 record. The one common denominator between the two years was a victory in the N-Star game.

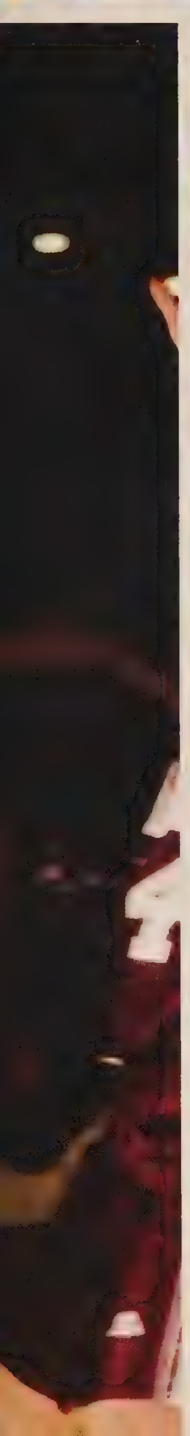
Team captain 1/C Jennifer Bombinski helped guide the young Mids through the rollercoaster season. The lone upperclass starter on the team, Bombinski finished her final season at Navy by ranking third on the squad in scoring (10.2 points per game), second in rebounding (5.7 rebounds per game) and leading the Mids with 41 steals. Bombinski scored nearly 750 points and grabbed over 440 rebounds in her four-year career. She leaves Navy ranked fourth in school history with 85 career three-point field goals.

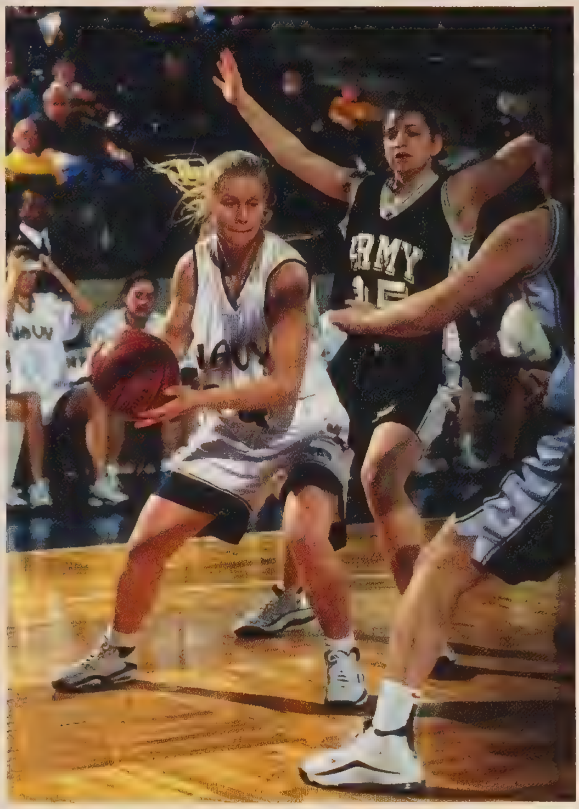
Plebes Courtney Davidson and Maile Shimoda were each named to the Patriot League All-Rookie Team, with Davidson also garnering second-team all-league accolades. Davidson became just the second plebe in Navy history to lead the Midshipmen in scoring, while Shimoda led the league in assists-to-turnover ratio. Both players also smashed the Navy record for most three-pointers by a plebe. Shimoda finished the year with 48 triples, one ahead of Davidson and 18 more than the previous school standard.

Right: Courtney Davidson elevates for the shot. (Photo: Chris Moore '03)



Far Left: Lisa Steinmetz, '03, dribbles around a stunned Army defender. **Center:** Chrissie Vallely '01, eludes a Lafayette opponent. **Left:** The Navy team celebrates it's victory over arch-rival Army after the trophy presentation. **Left:** Jennifer Bombinski works against the Army defense.
Lower Left: Jennifer Bombinski '01, backs down in the post against Army. (Photos: Phil Hoffman)





Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Nov. 6	Virginia Express AAU (Exhibition)	W, 78-56
Nov. 18	Maryland Legacy AAU (Exhibition)	W, 85-66
Nov. 20	High Point	L. 76-89
Nov. 22	at Maryland-Baltimore County	L, 56-67
Nov. 26	Columbia	W, 66-61
Nov. 29	at American	L, 75-67 (OT)
Dec. 1	Marist	W, 66-59
Dec. 3	at Appalachian State	L, 78-97
	Hatter Classic at Stenson	
Dec. 9	Albany	L, 56-57
Dec. 10	Stenson	L, 82-87
	Navy Classic	
Dec. 20	McNeese State	W, 74-65 (OT)
Dec. 21	Furman (Championship Game)	L, 45-87
Dec. 30	at Buffalo	L, 42-69
Jan. 2	Air Force	W, 56-38
Jan. 5	at Princeton	W, 67-45
Jan. 10	Bucknell *	L, 57-60
Jan. 15	at Yale	L, 58-81
Jan. 17	Lafayette *	W, 77-62
Jan. 20	at Holy Cross *	L, 63-78
Jan. 24	at Army *	W, 72-61
Jan. 27	Colgate*	L, 82-88
Jan. 31	at Lehigh *	W, 70-63
Feb. 3	at Bucknell *	L, 66-85
Feb. 5	Albany	W, 66-56
Feb. 11	at Lafayette *	L, 59-64
Feb. 14	Holy Cross *	L, 77-78
Feb. 17	Army * N-Star Game	W, 81-59
Feb. 21	at Colgate *	L, 65-63
Feb. 24	Lehigh *	L, 65-83
	Patriot League Tournament	
Mar. 2	Army	L, 61-73

* - denotes Patriot League contest

2000-2001 Navy Women's Basketball Team

Maile Shimoda, G
Marisa Ball, G
Kristen Kavanaugh, G
Jennifer Bombinski, F
Catherine Dunn, C
Juliann Flacke, C
Courtney Davidson, G
Lisa Steinmetz, G
Stephanie Hayes, G
Chrissie Vallely, F
Whitney Vaughn, G
Lauren Zapf, G
Alison Luchsinger, G
Elaine Jensen, C
Kate Maslowski, C
Kellie Young, C
Bryanna Herring, F/C
Adrienne Roseti, F/C

2000-2001 Navy Men's Swimming and Diving Team

Clint Cornell, Brian Litchfield, Stephen Louy, Bao Nguyen, Beau Oliver, Jonathan Schiffelbein, Andrew Chauvin, Daniel Floyd, Bradley Harrison, Matt Jungels, David Krahe, Garrett Kulczycki, Donnie Muller, Tim Ray, Jimmy Battista, Phil Davis, Casey Gon, Mike Heiny, Chris Hobert, Peter Kim, Tim O'Donnell, Jon Rank, Sumner Rollings, Josh Wells, Marshall Boyd, Thatcher Carr, Sean Emery, Terrence Fenningham, Chris Hopkins, Jonathan Hurdle, Matt James, Tim Leonardi, Jacob Loeffler, Aaron Ochalek, Kevin Schaeffer, Tyler Smith, Noah White

Clockwise from Top Left: Clint Cornell '01, takes a measured breath during a race. Garrett Kulczycki '02, swimming freestyle, Beau Oliver '01, swimming breast stroke, Phil Davis '03, also swimming breast stroke.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 30	Sunfest Open	No Results
Oct. 28	Johns Hopkins	W, 167-74
Nov. 8	at George Washington	W, 157-80
Nov. 18	at. Dartmouth	W, 191-52
Nov. 18	Brown (at Dartmouth)	L, 101-142
Dec. 1	at Army	W, 130-113
Jan. 6	at Harvard	L, 89-211
Jan. 13	at Yale	W, 138-88
Jan. 13	Cornell (at Yale)	L, 88-135
Jan. 20	at Pennsylvania	L, 106-137
Jan. 27	Maryland-Baltimore County	No Results
Feb. 10	Princeton	L, 78-164
Feb. 17	at Columbia	W, 134-109
Feb. 22-24	ECAC Championships Sewell, NJ	5th
Mar. 1-3	EISL Championships West Point, NY	5th

Men's Swimming

Est. 1922

Coach Lawrence

Captain Cornell

The Navy men's swimming and diving team concluded its season with a 7-5 record, extending its streak of consecutive winning seasons to nine, and finished fifth in the EISL Championship meet. Though a tough season, Navy concluded the season with its Tenth victory over Army in as many years, several best swims, and two new Navy records. Team Captain Clint Cornell led the way this season with school records in the 50 and 100 freestyle events. 1/C Cornell broke his own record of 20.35 in the 50 free with a time of 20.07 on his way to an EISL Championship. Two days later he broke the 100 Free record with a time of 44.69. 1/C Litchfield finished 8th in the 100 Fly at EISLs with a personnel best time of 50.33. 1/C Oliver had a great Navy career, breaking the school record in the 200 IM with a time of 1:50.63 at Army during last season, and providing more solid performances this year. Valuable leadership and strong swims were provided by 1/C Nguyen and 1/C Louy helping the team to 7 victories. 1/C Schiffelbein was instrumental in the team's performance on the diving boards. One of the keys to Navy's success this season was the consistency of the diving team. Navy divers placed first in 21 of 24 one and three-meter competitions this season, and finished first and second in 13 events. Plebe Thatcher Carr won 11 three-meter contests this season on his way to qualifying for and placing 27t at the 2001 NCAA Diving Championship in the platform competition. The team is losing several firsties, but is left in good hands with the likes of 2/C Tim Ray led the distance swimmers with several lifetime best swims. After finishing third in the EISL Championships, 3/C Phil Davis showed that his talent in breaststroke puts him atop the league. Both will be instrumental to a strong season next year.

Women's Swimming

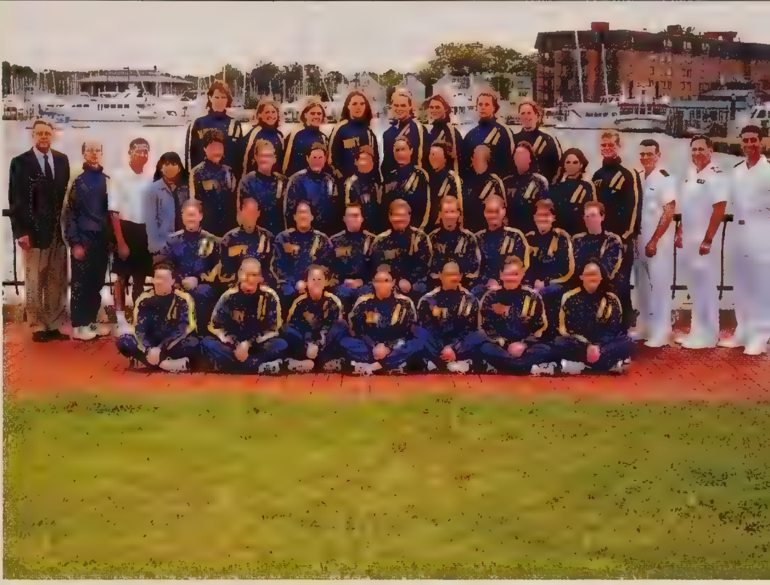
Est. 1985

Coach Purdy

Captain Emery

A dramatic rally to win the closest dual meet in Army-Navy history highlighted the 2000-01 Navy women's swimming and diving season. After winning 11-straight meets against its archrival, Navy entered the meet in the role of the underdog. Early on, the meet progressed as many expected, and Army won four of the first five events leaving the Mids trailing by 27 points with just five events remaining on the schedule. Team captain 1/C Erin Emery started the Navy rally by winning the 500 freestyle, then the Mids swept the top-three places in the 100 butterfly. After Navy finished 1-2 in the three-meter diving and second-class Melissa Hawley won the 200 individual medley, Navy held a slim lead with only the 400 freestyle relay left to swim. To secure the win, Navy had to win the relay or place second and third in the relay. With second and third place finishes by their relay teams, the Mids defeated Army by a score of 151-149. To prepare for this win, the Navy team had first competed in a 3000 meter ocean swim in Ocean City, Maryland. Though there were ten-foot waves and the navy women watched a lifeguard break their surf board while rescuing one of many children swimming that day, the Mids toughed out the race and walked away with a win. After winter break the regular season began with the most exciting regular season dual meet coming against JMU. Navy once again pulled through, winning the final relay and thus the meet. After finishing the regular season with a 6-5 record, Navy ended its year by placing third at the Patriot League Championship in Hamilton, NY, with Emery winning the 200 and 500 freestyle events and Hawley winning the 200 butterfly and 200 individual medley competitions.

Above Right: Amy Jones '02, performs the breast stroke with form that any youngster in swim class envies.



2000-2001 Navy Women's Swimming and Diving Team

Ellen Compton, Erin Emery, Katie Ball, Julie Dunnigan, Jennifer Everson, Melissa Hawley, Amy Jones, Cari Murtagh, Laura Reshetar, Megan Sutliff, Kristi Tjoa, Lauren Trocchio, Kate Windstein, Megan Barnett, Samantha Bodley, Katie Capaldo, Katie Costello, Kimberly Montague, Noelle Navas, Brenna Schnars, D'Arcy Spiese, Alicia Washkevich, Heather Williams, Allison Berg, Jessica Box, Laurie Felker, Rebecca Gordon, Katie Kelly, B.J. Matlock, Allison Moon, Natalie Schultz, Leigh Wallace

Above Left: Julie Dunnigan '02, gracefully competes in the backstroke. **Left:** Sarah Fabisoff '02, contorts her body to finsih a dive in Lejune.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 20	Rider University	W, 166.5-125.5
Oct. 28	Lasalle University	W, 163-133
Nov. 4	UMBC	W, 156-144
Nov. 11	N. C. State	L, 120-171
Nov. 18	George Mason University	W, 154-145
Nov. 30	Army	W, 151-149
Jan. 16	JHU	L, 131-169
Jan. 19	JMU	W, 126-117
Jan. 20	Universtiy of Pennsylvania	L, 127-173
Jan. 27	Villanova	L, 118-180
Feb. 3	University of richmond	W, 176-122
Feb. 15-17	Patriot League	3rd
	ECAC Championships	6th

Left: Single-minded on the finish, Heather Williams '03, competes in the butterfly.

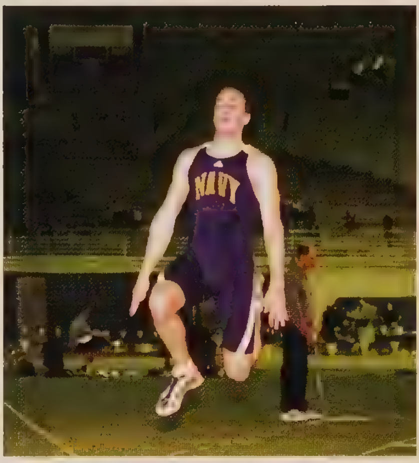
Men's Indoor Track

Est. 1922

Coach Cooksey

Captain Schwenzer

Halsey Field House
Indoor Track



The men of Navy's 2000-2001 track and field squad posted many outstanding performances under the oversight and training of coaches Steve Cooksey, Al Cantello, and Jim Gulick. Team captain Brad Schwenzer was a strong leader for the team, especially in his event, the high jump. Event leaders for the season include 1/C Geoff Miller in the 35 Lb weight throw, 2/C Tom Delaney who captured the Patriot League pole vault title, 2/C Steve Ranes in the shot put, 1/C Josh Stewart in the triple jump and long jump. The running event leaders were 2/C C.J. Simonsen in the 55m and 200m dashes, 1/C Jay Tanjuan in the 55m hurdles, 2/C Jake Johnson (400m), 1/C Martin Anders (500m), 2/C Doug Kay (800m), 3/C Ray Driscoll (1000m), 3/C Aaron Lanzel (Mile Run), 1/C Justin Mikolay (3000m), 2/C Mike French (5000m), and 4/C Dave Hunt (Pentathalon). The high point of the season was Navy's team win at the 16 team Navy Invitational. Tom Delaney dominated in the pole vault as he soared over 15'9" and Brad Schwenzer won the high jump, bouncing over 6'9". 1/C Stewart three stepped a 50'1.25" and Mike French ran a 5000 meter 14:42 to win their events. Steve Ranes tossed the shot 52'7.5" for a victory. Later in the season, 1/C Stewart and 3/C Eric Madonia highlighted the quad meet victory against Georgetown with their season bests 50'6" triple jump and 6'6" high jump. Navy relays hit their season bests at the Penn State Invitational and Heptagonal Championships. Ward, Anders, Mayer and Dembinski ran the mile relay in 3:18.70 while Harrington, Kay, Driscoll and Rodriquez finished the two mile relay in 7:40.30. There were eight members of the team selected to the 2001 All-Patriot League Indoor Track & Field Team.

2000-2001 Namy Men's Indoor Track Team

Martin Anders, Bjorn Anderson, Daniel Austin, James Baynard, Robert Blackwood, Andrew Burkhardt, Jake Cahalan, Frank Camp, Daniel Chapman, Daniel Christensen, Charles Dawson, Tom Delaney, Brian Dembinski, Ray Driscoll, Alaric Durkan, Frank Durrum, Eric Eckstrand, Mark Fleming, Michael French, Brian Harrington, Jonathan Hayes, Karlton Holston, David Hunt, Jacob Johnson, Douglas Kay, Colin Kennedy, Robert Koroly, Aaron Lanzel, Eric Madonia, Justin Mayer, Brian McGillick, Mitchell McGuffie, Nathaniel Michael, Justin Mikolay, Geoffrey Miller, Benjamin Morris, Jason Overson, Brendan Pool, Eric Porter, Steven Ranes, Michael Rea, Bert Rodriquez, Erik Schmidt, Robert Schwenzer, Peter Scobell, Peter Scobell, Greg Siler, Christian Simonsen, Joshua Stewart, Jay Tanjuan, Ahren Thornton, Daniel Virgets, Andrew Ward, Matt Woehrmyer

Box Score

Date	Opponent/Event	Result
Dec. 9	Navy Invitational	No Scoring
Jan. 13	Wake Forest and Penn State	1st of 3
Jan. 20	Georgetown, VCU, La Salle	1st of 4
Jan. 27	Penn State Open	No Scoring
Feb. 3	Mt. St. Mary's and La Salle	No Scoring
Feb. 10	at Army	L, 75-106
Feb. 16-18	Patriot League Championship	4th of 7
Feb. 24-25	at Heptagonal Championship (Boston, Mass.)	8th of 9

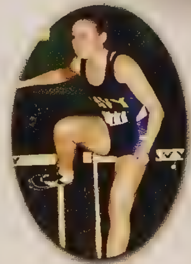
Left: All of the competitors anticipate the start of the race in Halsey Field House. **Opposite Page, Top:** David Hunt '04, is intense during his triple jump attempt. Separating himself from the pack, Eric Schmidt '04, picks up the pace.

Left: John Hayes '01, Ray Driscoll '03, and Eric Schmidt '04, lead a group of competitors around a turn at the far end of the track. **Below:** Nate Michael '04, gets good form and a clean attempt for this throw of the shot put.

Women's Indoor Track

Est. 1982

Coach Criste



Captain Flack

Halsey Field House Indoor Track

Under the expert tutelage of the Patriot League Coaches of the Year—Carla Criste, Karen Boyle, Carmen Mann and Joseph Cox, and with the leadership of team captain 1/C Marcia Flack, the Navy ladies climbed their way to the top, earning their first Indoor Patriot League Championship ever. Much of Navy's success this year was due to a large and talented group of graduating seniors, along with a multi talented cadre of underclassmen and plebes such as Sara Waters, Abby Wilder, Kacee Jossis, Sandie Osborne, and Tia Vonil. It was a season of championship performances and crumbling records. The star distance runner for Navy, 1/C Melissa Foon broke both the 3000 meter and the 5000 meter records. The relay team of Kacee Jossis, Sara Waters, Lisa Procaccini and Melissa Foon also smashed the Distance Medley record by over 20 seconds. The mile relay team of Marcia Flack, Jocelyn Butcher, Amy Stokes and Kacee Jossis also succeeded in breaking a Navy record. The end of the season brought several of Navy's top competitors to the Eastern College Athletic Conference Championship meet to compete for a bid to nationals with the rest of the East Coast. Among the athletes qualifying for the meet were Mandy Hasenauer in the pole vault, Melissa Foon in the 3000 meter and the 5000 meter, the distance medley team of Heather Beatty, Jessica Crocker, Sara Waters, and Lisa Procaccini, the Mile Relay team composed of Marcia Flack, Jocelyn Butcher, Amy Stokes, Kacee Jossis, Kacee Jossis in the 500 meter, and Amy Baxter in the 1500m. Amy Baxter received top honors at the close of the Indoor season by being recognized as part of the Patriot League All-Decade Team, an honor bestowed on only the top athletes of the previous decade. In addition, Navy had 15 members selected to the 2001 All-Patriot League Indoor Track & Field Team, following their performances in the Patriot League Indoor Track & Field Championship.

Above, Top to Bottom: Shannon Crites '03, hurdles the barrier on her way to victory. Sandy Osborne '04, clears the bar. Laura Zarcaro '02, strides past the competition. **Right:** Ingrid Peterson '01, and Colleen Maloney '04, lead the opponents around the turn.

2000-2001 Navy Women's Indoor Track Team

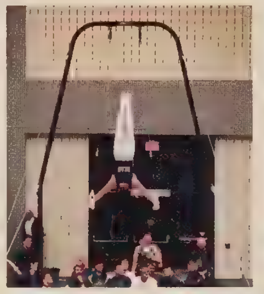
Kate Anderson, Ashley Augostini, Lauren Baker, Jamie Bartz, Amy Baxter, Heather Beatty, Jen Bloom, Jocelyn Butcher, Maureen Carr, Katy Clay, Melanie Cooper, Clarice Dawson, Jennifer Day, Elizabeth Derricott, Jessica Dixon, Melissa Ehret, Marcia Flack, Melissa Foon, Jennifer Grob, Amanda Hasenauer, Joslyn Hemler, Jen Heutel, Amanda Jordan, Kacee Jossis, Colleen Maloney, Irish McGhee, Jessica Mohamed, Maura Nelan, Sandra Osborne, Stephanie Patterson, Ingrid Peterson, Shanti Powers, Lisa Procaccini, Shannon Revell, Danielle Rinaldi, Jen Root, Sandra Smith, Melanie Stock, Amy Stokes, Lily-Ann Thomas, Joanne Uwujaren, Whityney Vaughn, Tia Vonil, Sara Waters, Allison Whatley, Abby Wilder, Catherine Williams, Ruth Wilson, Sarah Wilson, Danielle Yambao, Kristy Yarbough, Laura Zarcaro

Top Left: Sandra Osborne'04, triple jumps her way to victory. Shanti Powers '03, stretches to clear the bar. **Above:** The team celebrates a victory over Army.

Box Score

Date	Opponent/Event	Result
Dec. 9	Lid Lifter Invitational	No Scoring
Jan. 7	at Maryland Invitational	No Scoring
Jan. 12	at Delaware Invitational	3rd of 5
Jan. 20	vs. William and Mary, VCU, LaSalle, Campbell, Mt. St. Mary's, UMBC	1st of 7
Jan 27.	at Penn State Open	No Scoring
Feb. 10	at Army	W, 100-81
Feb. 16-18	Patriot League Championship	1st of 7
Feb. 24-25	at Heptagonal Championship (Boston, Mass.)	7th of 9
Mar. 3-4	at ECAC Championship (Boston, Mass.)	29th of 46

Above: Dan Finnegan '02, flexes for the camera. (Photo: Phil Hoffmann)
Far Right: Joe Brading demonstrates his skill on the pomell horse.



Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Jan. 14	Navy Open	1st of 6
Jan. 19	West Point Open	5th of 11
Jan. 26	University of Mass	L, 198.00 -202.25
Jan. 28	at William and Mary	L, 197.20 -195.00
Feb. 4	at JMU Invite	2nd of 3
Feb. 10	Springfield	W, 201.20 -192.35
Feb. 10	JMU	W, 201.20 -186.55
Feb. 17	All Academy Championship	2nd of 3
Feb. 24	at Army	L, 199.15 -203.75
Mar. 10	at So. Conneticut State	-181.60
Mar. 12	Illionois-Chicago	W, 199.825 -199.10
Mar. 17	at Temple	L, 203.55 -199.15
Mar. 24	ECAC Team and AA Final	4th of 11
Apr. 13	USA Collegiate Championship	2nd of 8

2001 Navy Men's Gymnastic Team
Drew Barker, Scott Bennie, Joseph Brading, Eugene Burton-Breazeal, Alan Cortes, Jeff Dean, Dan Finnegan, David Gardner, Tripp Glasgow, Andy Helchinger, Peter Langley, David Vogelgesang, Nick Willet

Men's Gymnastics

Est. 1976

Coach Fukishima

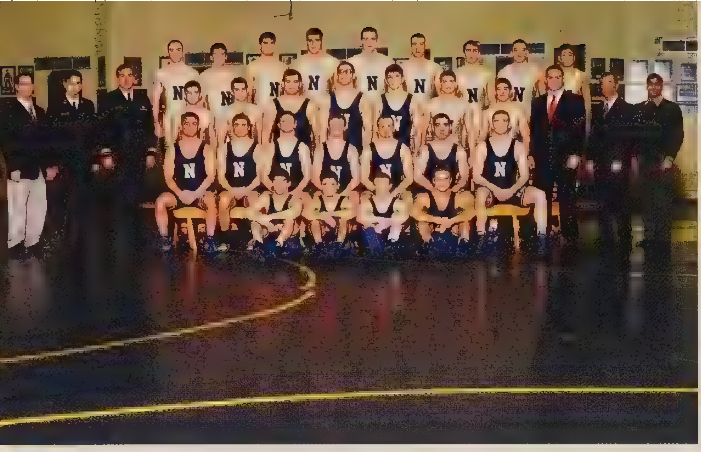
Captain Glasgow

The 2001 Navy Men's Gymnastics (NMG) season was a long, grueling season that took its toll on the entire team. The team lost three contributing seniors from last season and relied on a young team to pick up the slack. Head coach Dr. Sho Fukushima and assistant coach LTJG Craig Holt were quick to remedy this situation. After a rigorous training season during the fall, they were prepared to enter the 2001 season.

Beginning the year at the West Point Open, they learned quickly that many hours of hard work were still needed. They went on to win the Navy Open and added a few more wins after that. Going into West Point for the N-star meet, the Navy team showed great confidence, but would eventually fall short of victory while Army edged them out by only a few points. Following that meet, NMG participated in the All-Academy Championships in California. Placing second, and falling short once again to Army, this time by only a few tenths, would only fuel the fire for the weeks to come. Redemption was finally achieved in the ECAC Championships when Navy finished 4th in the conference for the second year in a row beating out Army who they had fallen to three previous times during the year. As a result of this meet, Navy qualified six gymnasts to the NCAA championships in Ohio. Representing Navy were junior Dan Finnegan (all-around), junior Tripp Glasgow (floor, pommels, parallel bars, high bar), junior Nick Willet (floor, vault), junior Andy Helchinger (vault), sophmore Joe Brading (all-around), and freshman Drew Barker (high-bar). After representing Navy well at this meet, the team was invited to participate in the USA Collegiate Championships. Navy ended the season on a high note finishing second to the College of William of Mary. Individual honors went to Finnegan and Brading, as both of them earned All-American status.

Navy finished up the season feeling good about it, but hungry for next season's challenges. The team returns five seniors on a team that could be the favorite to win the conference next year. With the addition of new freshman and a solid off-season of training, NMG2K2 will certainly be a force to be reckoned with.

Clockwise from Top: The team huddles together before a match to discuss team strategy. Andy Helchinger '02, shows off his upper-body strength in his floor routine. Tripp Glasgo '02, suspends his weight upon one hand in an extrodinary feat of strength. Joseph Brading '03, prepares to perform a flip on the parallel bars during competition.



2000-2001 Navy Men's Wrestling Team

Andrew Alvarado, Paul Alvarado, Basil Bannister, Michael Barikian, Trevor Baumgartner, Kevin Behm, Matt Berger, Mike Bigrigg, John Blackford, Mike Boettcher, Justin Braume, Guy Budinscak, John Campbell, Ryan Cappelli, Gabe Capps, Michael Carbonaro, Daniel Caruthers, Mark Conley, Justin Dargan, Mark Day, Mike Desmond, Josh Dow, Frank Edwards, Dominic Ewers, Adeola Fanegan, Patrick Fleming, Brian Forster, Adam Gengler, Gabe Grauke, Brett Harman, Daniel Heineike, Ryan Heineman, Andrew Hemminger, Dan Hemminger, Jason Heskett, Jason Homestead, Josh Jabin, Steve Kovach, Luke Lazzo, Nicholas Lee, Victor Lee, Nicholas Leshock, Jim Letchford, Sale Lilly, Robert Monday, Hyatt Moore, Bryan Murphy, Erick Navarete, Mark Newman, Jonathan Padgett, Brent Peterson, Jon Pollock, Hugh Potts, Steve Raulli, Tom Schwabeubauer, Mike Simon, Drew Smith, Kevin Solem, Ivan Sooudi, Mac Steele, Tom Storer, Matthew Thompson, Mike Wendelken, Jonathan Whelan

Box Score

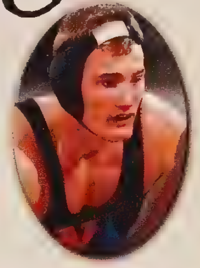
Date	Opponent	Result
Nov. 4	Coppin State Open	No Team Score
Nov. 11	West Virginia Open	No Team Score
Nov. 18	Navy Classic	5th of 8
Dec. 2	Franklin& Marshall	No Team Score
Dec. 3	Penn State Open	No Team Score
Dec. 10	at. Penn State	L, 9-28
Dec. 29-30	Sunshine Open	No Team Score
Dec. 29-30	Midlands	
Jan. 6	Lonestar Duals at Dallas, Tx	
	Stanford	W, 20-18
	#18 Wisconson	L, 9-25
	Northwestern	W, 29-16
	Wyoming	L, 12-18
Jan. 12	#10 Lehigh	L, 15-22
Jan. 17	at Maryland	W, 27-13
Jan. 27	Drexel	L, 10-30
Jan. 27	Rutgers	L, 15-20
Feb 3	All Academy Tournament	3rd of 8
Feb. 10	N.C. State	
Feb. 10	North Carolina	13-21
Feb. 16	Bucknell	W, 31-8
Feb. 24	Army	
Mar. 3-4	EIWA Championship	6th of 10

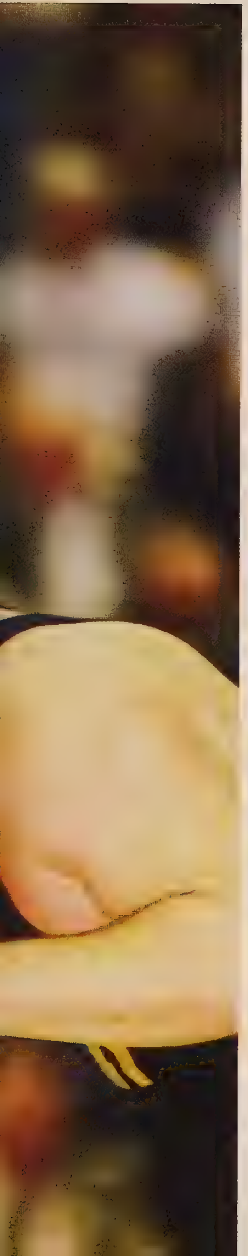
Top Right: Jason Holmstead '01, moves to flip his adversary off his feet and into a pin. Right: Steve Kovach '03, ties up in his heavyweight match.

Men's Wrestling

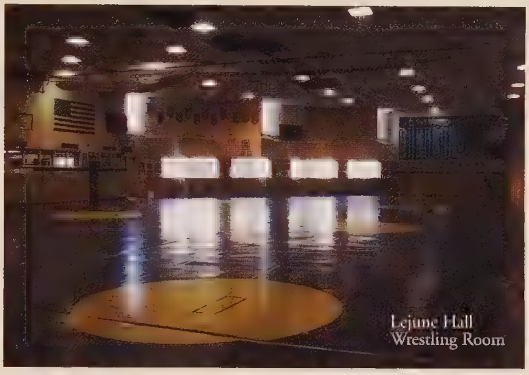
Est. 1909

Coach Burnett


Captain Newman



From Top to Bottom: Tom Storer '01, works his advantage on his outclassed advirsary. Mark Newman '01, prepares to roll his helpless opponent. The Wrestling Team takes time out of their busy practice schedule to go Forward....From the Sea.


Lejune Hall Wrestling Room

Navy scored a thrilling 19-13 over Army at West Point, N.Y., to capture the N-Star for the third time in the last four years. At the EIWA Wrestling Championship, Navy finished sixth overall, led by 2/C Mark Conley's weight-class championship, which was just the second EIWA individual championship for a Navy wrestler since 1994. 2/C Conley capped an outstanding season with a fifth-place finish in the 141-pound weight class at the 2001 NCAA Wrestling Championship in Iowa City, Iowa Conley earned All-America honors by finishing fifth. Conley, the EIWA champion at 141, lost his first match at the NCAA Championship but came back strong in the wrestle-backs to finish the year with a 33-7 record, tying for ninth in school history for wins in a season. For his efforts, Conley won the Ed Peery Leadership Award for the wrestler who demonstrated outstanding leadership, hard work ethic, and a competitive spirit. Heavyweight 3/C Steve Kovach's 38 victories was just one win shy of the school record for wins in a season. 1/C Jason Homestead earned the Weems Award for displaying aggressiveness, determination, good sportsmansip, and team spirit. 1/C Storer garnered his second consecutive Ray Swartz Award for recording the most pins on the squad, collecting 11 victories via pin in the 149-pond weight class. Captain Mark Newman was the recipient of the Coaches Award and helped Navy at the EIWA Championship with a fourth place finish in his weight class. Earning the coveted Most Improved Wrester award was 4/C Michael Barikian.

"We are improving and our guys keep getting better each day," Burnett said. "We have only just begun in terms of enjoying the type of success we plan on having in the future. Next season, our goal is to have nine more guys competing at the NCAA Championship than we had this year."

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
	Navy Invitational	
Nov. 4	Denison	L, 2-7
Nov. 5	Hobart	W, 9-0
Nov. 5	George Washington	W, 9-0
	Navy Invitational	
Nov. 10	Colgate	W, 9-0
Nov. 11	Fordham	W, 9-0
Nov. 11	Haverford	W, 8-1
Nov. 17	at Harvard	L, 0-9
Nov. 18	at MIT	W, 8-1
Nov. 19	at Princeton	L, 1-8
Jan. 12	Vassar	W, 8-1
Jan. 17	at Pennsylvania	W, 6-3
	Yale Invitational	
Jan. 26	Wesleyan	
Jan. 26	Tufts	W, 8-1
Jan. 27	Yale	L, 1-8
Jan. 27	California	W, 9-0
	Rochester	
Jan. 28	Bates	
	Denison Tournament	
Feb. 9	Ohio Wesleyan	W, forfeit
Feb. 10		L, 1-8
Feb. 17	Air Force	W, 9-0
Feb. 17	Franklin and Marshall	W, 5-4
	NISRA Championship	
Feb. 22-24	Brown	L, 3-6

Top to Bottom, Left to Right: Andy McCann '02, his a backhand to the front wall. Honing in on the ball, McCann prepares to send it back towards his opponent. Clint Lawler '01, Andy McCann '02, Matt Fischer '02, and John Eisenbraun '01, enjoy a fancy dinner together. Andrew Crawford, '01 shows his concentration before a serve. Brian Ko shows off his forehand kill shot.

2000-2001 Navy Men's Squash Team

Mason Berry, Jonathan Cox, Andrew Crawford, Matt Fisher, Shane Fox, Edson Greenwood, David Haile, Stephen Huber, Brian Ko, Clint Lawler, Eli Marshall, Andy McCann, Jamie Peace, Fidel Sanchez, Bill Schmermund

Men's Squash

Est. 1949

Coach Dawson

Captain Lawler

The Navy Squash team was a product of its past. With three different coaches over the past four years, the team had learned to find motivation from within. From the beginning of the season, the team had decided to return to traditional Navy practice techniques emphasizing physical fitness and match toughness. First year head coach and 1973 All-American Coach Craig Dawson led the way to a 17-7 record with this regimen. The team was led by five seniors, four of them having played together on Varsity all four years. Captain Clint Lawler pushed the team harder. Jamie Peace provided to be the voice of reality for the team and brought Marine Corps P.T. for those intrepid enough to stay after practice. Andrew Crawford brought a whirlwind mind to the team; on trips he was our "Road Scholar." Brian Ko provided a huge stroke and John Eisenbraun was always ready to step up to the next challenge. The underclass on the team were lead by 2/C Andy McCann and 2/C Steve Huber. These two brought a wealth of experience, while 2/C Matt Fisher had the Cinderella match of the year in a gutsy five game victory over Princeton. The Highlight match of the season was against perennial rival, University of Pennsylvania. Navy was an underdog, but took the match from Penn by winning six, starting with 2/C McCann's victory at the number two position. Nationals was a very difficult tournament this year. Facing Bowdoin in the first round, Navy achieved victory after a close win by 1/C Peace that came down to the wire. In a rematch with Penn the next round, Navy lost four matches in the fifth game. These matches turned the tide giving Penn the victory. On the final day of the Tournament, Navy faced Brown University and again came up short, finishing 12th in the Nation.

Left: Jamie Peace shows the technique that made him one of Navy's senior leaders.

Rifle Team

Est. 1922

Coach Kelley

Captain Adams

Rifle/Pistol
Range
This access-restricted
area is not a
passageway
Do not use it as such

Navy Rifle 2000-2001 finished the season with only one loss and an eighth place finish at the NCAA National Championships. At Nationals, 1/C George Adams, 2/C Dave Batcha, and 3/C James Kauber were named All Americans. Middle Atlantic Conference honors were awarded to 1/C Adams, 1/C Scott Cohick, 1/C Tran Lam, 2/C Bill Tolson, 2/C Luke Shank, 2/C Walter Warren, 3/C Kauber, and 4/C Marta Jung. Other season highlights included a commanding defeat over Air Force, Army and Coast Guard at the annual President's Cup match. All three Navy Rifle Seniors earned their fourth N* award with the team's record setting win over Army. Navy shot the highest rifle score in Army/Navy competition history. The 2001 season schedule was the hardest in recent years. Navy competed against 5 of the top 6 teams in the country at the Great Eight Tournament, only one month after reform, and placed second to Nebraska University. Shortly after, Navy shot head-to-head with Kentucky and West Virginia. Navy suffered their only loss of the season to West Virginia. The young team under the leadership of Coach Bill Kelley has unlimited potential and expects another great season and hopes to beat Army for a ninth consecutive year in 2002.

Right: The Navy Rifle Firsties, Scott Cohick, Tran Lam, and George Adams

2000-2001 Navy Rifle Team

George Adams, David Bachta, Shane Beavers, Paul Camp, Scott Cohick, Christine Cole, Creighton Ho, Jedadiah Jamerson, Marta Jung, James Kauber, Daniel Krumbein, Tran Lam, Luke Shank, Rodrigo Simoes, Bill Tolson, Mathew Walters, Walter Warren, Joshua Zelfer

Below: George Adams '01, Coach Kelley, Bill Tolson '02, Scott Cohick '01, and David Bachta '02, show off their travelling attire before a trip.

Ohio State University Welcomes
NCAA
2001 National Collegiate Men's and Women's Championships

Above Left: David Bachta '02, Scott Cohick '01, George Adams '01, and Bill Tolson '02 stand with Coach Kelley at the NCAA Championships in Columbus, OH. **Left:** Coach Kelley, Scott Cohick '01, Mrs. Kelley, George Adams '01, David Bachta '02, and Bill Tolson '02 take a break from training to pose for a picture. **Below Left:** A distinguished guest stands with David Bachta '02, Scott Cohick '01, George Adams '01, and Bill Tolson '02.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 14	Great Eight Tournament	2nd of 4
Oct. 28	Kentucky	W, 6166-6146
Nov. 4	President's Cup	1st of 4
Nov. 11	University of the Sciences	1st of 4
Jan. 20	at U.S. Coast Guard Academy	W, 6141-6000
Jan. 27	at Virginia Military Institute	1st of 3
Feb. 10	#3 West Virginia	L, 6160-6143
Feb. 10	#18 Duquesne	W, 6143-5897
Feb. 17	at #13 Army	W, 7710-7612
Mar. 3	MAC Championship	1st Place
Mar. 10-11	NCAA Championship	8th

Men's Soccer
NCAA
N
R

Spring Sports

Men's Lacrosse

Est. 1908

Coach Meade

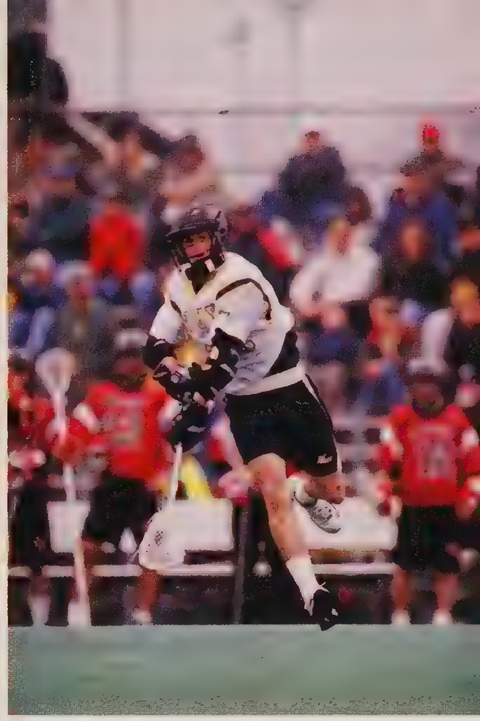
Captain Sheedy

GENERAL DYNAMICS
NAVY
0:01
ARMY
10
QTR 4
4
Deloitte Consulting
BOEING

After starting its season on a somber note at 0-3, Navy's 10 senior members rallied the team to victories in eight of its next 10 games to finish the season with an 8-5 overall record and 4-2 ECAC mark. In the midst of their eight victories, the Mids rattled off five-consecutive wins, which included an 11-4 route over then-undefeated and third-ranked Georgetown at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. Navy capped off its season clobbering archrival Army, 10-4, in front of more than 6,000 fans at the stadium. Firsties Ryan Atwood, Adam Borcz, Michael Cataffo, Brandon Cornes, Jon Fagins, Justin Hawkins, Nick Lockwood, Grey Pfarr, Brendan Power and Mike Sheedy leave the Academy having an unblemished record against the Cadets, winning all four Star Games.

Right Top: Navy concludes its season against Army, winning 10-4 and savoring the win with aught-one seconds on the clock. **Right Middle:** Justin Hawkins '01, directs the defense. **Right, Bottom Near:** The firstie Lacrosse members pose in front of the Enterprise Bell. **Right, Bottom Far:** Brandon Cornes '01 brings the ball into Army territory in the final game of the season.

Right: Nick Lockwood '01, carries the ball around an aggressive defender. **Center Right:** Grey Pfarr '01, fights for posesion of the ball. **Far Right:** Greg Conklin '03, prepares to make a pass at Navy Marine Corps Memorial Stadium.



Left: Eddie McKinnon '02 makes a sharp pass on a snowy game day.
Above: Navy Player lobs a pass to a teammate.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Feb. 24	#17 UMBC*	L, 8-9 OT
Mar. 3	#15 North Carolina	L, 10-11
Mar. 10	at #9 Massachusetts*	L, 8-11
Mar. 17	Rutgers*	W, 11-9
Mar. 21	Radford	W, 14-7
Mar. 24	at Stony Brook*	W, 14-6
Mar. 27	at Lehigh	W, 13-4
Apr. 1	#3 Georgetown*	W, 11-4
Apr. 7	#6 Maryland	L, 5-6
Apr. 14	at #17 Penn State	W, 10-9
Apr. 17	Mount St. Mary's	W, 16-3
Apr. 21	at #6 Johns Hopkins	L, 11-13
Apr. 27	#19 Army	W, 10-4

* - denotes ECAC contest

2001 Men's Varsity Lacrosse Team

Craig Patterson, G, Erik Moeller, LS, Jon Higdon, G, Michael Cataffo, A, Paul Habenicht, A, Ben Bailey, M, Kelly Nash, M, Eddy Holton, A, Brandon Cornes, M, Mike Begley, M, Adam Reel, M, Chris Kiesel, A, Greg Conklin, M, Eddie McKinnon, A, Nick Lockwood, M, Paul Haberlein, D, Jeff Fellows, M, Michael Schaal, M/FO, Thomas Morris, LS, Brad Hay, M, Steve Kuehn, LS, Scott Williams, M, Adam Borcz, M, Grey Pfarr, LS, Ryan Atwood, A, Mike Sheedy, M, Joe Bossi, A, Chris Pintauro, DM, Daniel Kretz, M, Dave Pittard, A, Brendan Power, A, Dave Hunter, A, Bryan Wolfe, M, Justin Hawkins, CD, Matt Midura, M, Micah Sybor, CD, Jared Bosanko, CD, Dan Griffin, DM, Dan Neverosky, A, Matt Mesa, CD, Dan Eddy, M, Chris Dingman, CD/FO, Marshall Croft, CD, Chris Stebbings, CD, Phill Emery, LS, Jon Fagins, M, Dustin DiNola, A, Ben Ahn, G/M, Nick Cardillo, CD, Greg Garvey, CD

Men's Golf

Est. 1934

Coach Owen

Captain Glockner

UNITED STATES
NAVAL ACADEMY
GOLF CLUB
EST 1948
Golf Course

Head coach Pat Owen once again led the Navy golf program to one of its most successful seasons in recent memory. The Mids began their season in the fall, competing in four tournaments and one dual meet. Navy's highlight of the fall was its 7-4 match play victory over Army at West Point to win the N-Star and bragging rights for the next year. The Midshipmen returned in the spring to compete in seven regular-season tournaments. At the Treasure Coast Classic in Port St. Lucie, Fla., Navy finished tied for 13th. Plebe Billy Hurley produced a 5-over par 149 to finish in a tie for 10th place overall. Navy claimed the Towson Invitational title with a seven-stroke lead over Patriot League foe Colgate. 2/C Drew Craig paced the Mids with a 1-over par 145, tying for second. Navy defended its Patriot League title April 22 on its home course. Thanks to top-five performances by Hurley and Craig, along with top-10 efforts by firstie captain Kirk Glockner and 3/C Nick Rogers, the Midshipmen claimed their third Patriot League crown and second-consecutive trip to the NCAA Golf Championship. Navy concluded its season with a 25th-place finish at the NCAA West Golf Regional held at Trysting Tree Golf Course in Corvallis, Ore. Meanwhile, Hurley had a grueling week. He began the week by competing in a U. S. Open qualifier Monday, participated in Sea Trials Tuesday and hopped on a plane with his teammates that night to fly across the country and face the challenging links placed in front of him for the next four days. The rookie didn't seem to be distracted by the adversity, as he finished in a tie for 101st with a 15-over par. Meanwhile, Glockner placed 122nd (+22), Craig was 131st (+28) and 3/C Brian Crum rounded out the group in 134th (+30).

Top, Far Left: Nick Rogers '03 putting. **Top, Middle Left:** Drew Craig '02 watches where his shot goes. **Top, Near Left:** Nick Rogers '03 Driving the ball. **Above:** Mark Wernig '04 hopes that his putt will sink.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 9-10	Navy Fall Invitational	11th of 21
Sep. 28-29	McLaughlin Tournament	12th of 20
Oct. 7	Army	W, 7-4
Oct. 20-24	Service Academy Classic	2nd of 4
Oct. 29-30	Georgetown Hoya Invitational	6th (tie) of 16
Mar. 16-17	Treasure Coast Classic	13th (tie) of 20
Mar. 27-28	Colonial Invitational	9th of 18
Mar. 31- Apr. 1	Towson Invitational	1st of 18
Apr. 7-8	Navy Spring Invitational	3rd of 14
Apr. 13-14	Princeton Invitational	13th of 18
Apr. 21-22	Patriot League Tournament	1st of 7
Apr. 28-29	Rutherford Intercollegiate	6th of 15
May 18-19	NCAA West Golf Regional	25th of 27

Far Left: Brian Crum '03 chips onto the green. **Near Left:** Kirk Glockner '01 scowls after a bad shot.

2000-2001 Navy Men's Golf Team

Drew Craig, Brian Crum, Matt Davin, Kirk Glockner, Kevin Goering, Billy Hurley, Joey Kistler, Marty Keogh, Mitch Reid, Nick Rogers, Rob Stochel, Mark Wernig

Varsity Baseball

Est. 1893

Coach Whitmyre

Captain Vane

Max Bishop Stadium

The 2001 season was the beginning of a new era for Navy Baseball. First year head coach Steve Whitmyer inherited a talented but unproven group of players for the spring. 2/C Brian Whitten and John Cocca, 1/C Dan Falkner, and 4/C Craig Candeto made up one of the speediest outfields in the country. 1/C Willie Gury and 2/C Rusty Hearn were two of the team's top hitters, splitting time at the designated hitter. 1/C Andy Mild and Nick Sylvester provided all around stability at the corners of the infield, as they were leaders on and off the field. 3/C Jake Miller and 2/C Jason Guidos teamed up to be the most efficient middle infield in the conference. 2/C Dave Woolsey and Dom Nicolini split duties behind the plate, as they consistently shut down the opposition's running game. The pitching staff was anchored by Firstie captain Scott Vane and rounded off by 3/C Matt Cooney, Matt Foster, and Rich McDevitt.

The Navy baseball team overcame a slow start to claim a share of the Patriot League Regular Season Championship under Whitmyer. 2/C Foster, 1/C Gury, and 1/C Sylvester were selected first-team All-Patriot League by a vote of the league's coaches. 2/C Cocca and 1/C Brad Deafenbaugh, a relief pitcher, earned second-team All-Patriot League honors. Navy shattered the single-season school record for stolen bases with 112, breaking the old mark of 67. Cocca lead the Mids in steals with 24 to set a new single-season record. The highlights of the season include the Pepsi Johnny Quik Spring Classic when Vane and the Mids battled ninth-ranked Notre Dame (the Irish were ranked number one later in the year) to a 4-4 tie. The game was called after 10 innings due to the tournament time limit, as Vane struckout four batters in 7.1 innings of work.

Right: Brad Deafenbaugh '01 winds up for his delivery.

Left: Nick Sylvester '01, watches the result of his hard work at the plate. **Right:** Willie Gury '01, sizes up the crowd during an at-bat. (Photos: Phil Hoffmann)

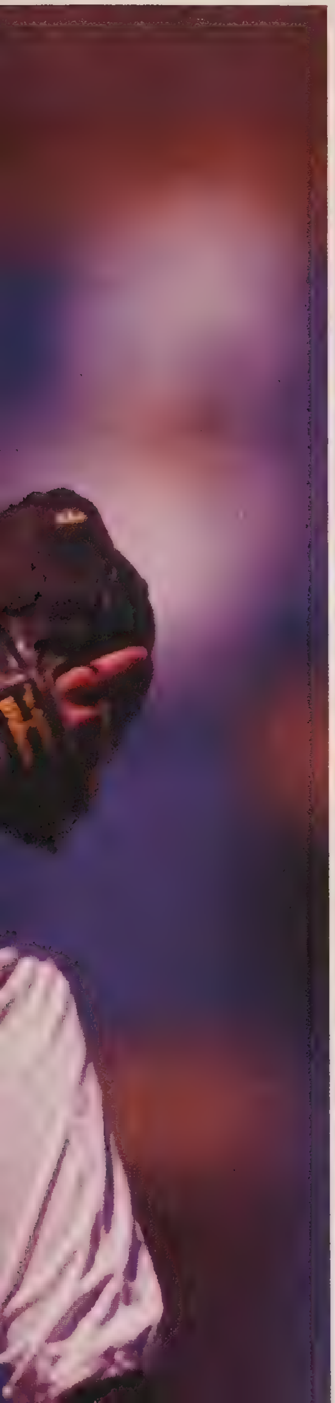
Box Score

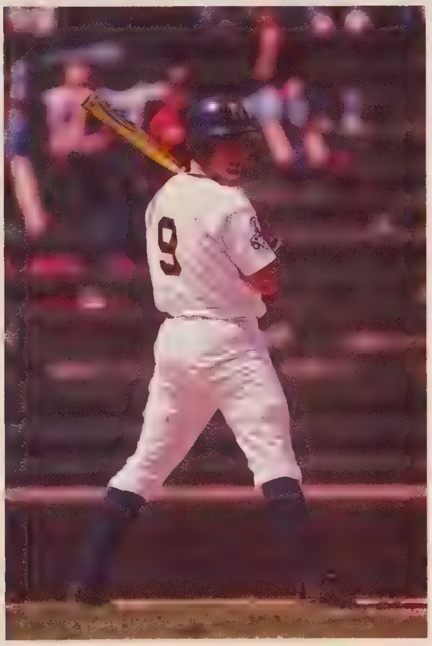
Date	Opponent	Result
Feb. 17	at Virginia	L, 1-9
Feb. 17	at Virginia	L, 3-10
Feb. 18	at Virginia	L, 2-6
	Service Academy Spring Classic	
Feb. 23	Air Force	L, 2-4
Feb. 23	Memphis	L, 2-11
Feb. 24	Army	W, 7-4
Feb. 25	Army (Consolation)	W, 12-10
Mar. 3-4	Greesboro Tournament	rained out
	Pepsi Johnny Quick Tournament	
Mar. 12	Fresno State	L, 2-10
Mar. 13	Notre Dame	T, 4-4
Mar. 14	New Mexico	L, 3-9
Mar. 15	Portland	L, 5-10
Mar. 16	Bucknell	L, 9-12
Mar. 17	New Mexico	L, 2-4
Mar. 20	George Washington	L, 2-3
Mar. 24	Duquesne	L, 2-3
Mar. 24	Duquesne	L, 7-8
Mar. 25	Duquesne	W, 2-0
	Duquesne	
Mar. 28	at UMBC	W, 12-11
Mar. 31	at Lehigh *	W, 6-4
Mar. 31	at Lehigh *	W, 7-4 (11)
Apr. 1	at Lehigh *	W, 21-4
Apr. 1	at Lehigh *	
Apr. 4	George Mason	L, 4-8
Apr. 7	at Army *	L, 8-14
Apr. 7	at Army *	L, 2-3
Apr. 8	at Army *	
Apr. 8	at Army *	W, 3-1
Apr. 11	at Towson	L, 2-13
Apr. 14	Bucknell *	W, 10-6
Apr. 14	Bucknell *	W, 4-1
Apr. 15	Bucknell *	W, 5-1
Apr. 15	Bucknell *	L, 3-5 (8)
Apr. 17	at George Washington	L, 3-16
Apr. 18	at Georgetown	L, 2-3
Apr. 18	at Georgetown	W, 10-7
Apr. 21	at Holy Cross *	W, 17-2
Apr. 21	at Holy Cross *	W, 6-4
Apr. 22	at Holy Cross *	W, 6-5
Apr. 22	at Holy Cross *	1-4
Apr. 25	Temple	W, 6-4
Apr. 28	Lafayette *	
Apr. 28	Lafayette *	W, 8-4
Apr. 29	Lafayette *	W, 4-3
Apr. 29	Lafayette *	
	Patriot League Tournament	
May 12		L, 4-6
May 13	Bucknell	L, 2-6

* - Patriot League Game

2001 Varsity Baseball Team

Trey Hargrove, INF/C, Pete Murphy, OF, Todd McKinney, INF, Adam Green, 3B/2B, Dominic Nicolini, C, Jason Guidos, 2B, David Woolsey, C, John Cocca, OF, Andy Mild, 1B/OF, Dan Falkner, OF, Brad Hager, INF, Matt Foster, LHP/OF, Andy Froistad, RHP, Rich McDevitt, RHP, Rusty Hearn, 1B/3B, Scott Mackes, 3B, Willie Gury, OF, Jake Miller, SS, Scott Vane, RHP, Brian Pennell, RHP, Nick Sylvester, INF, Steven Goocey, LHP, Will Mahan, 1B/OF, Karl Pauli, LHP, Zach Poelma, RHP, Brian Whitten, OF, Matt Cooney, RHP, Bryan Koehler, RHP, Brad Deafenbaugh, LHP, Craig Candeto, OF, Ted Hart, 1B, Ryan Naquin, LHP, Jake Herring, RHP/1B, Chris Ashinhurst, 2B/SS, Tom Gritter, RHP





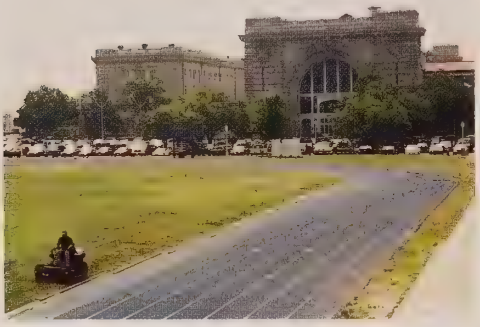
Top: Dan Faulkner '01, rounds the bases. **Bottom:** Andy Mild '01, checks for the sign before a plate appearance.

Men's Outdoor Track

Est. 1923

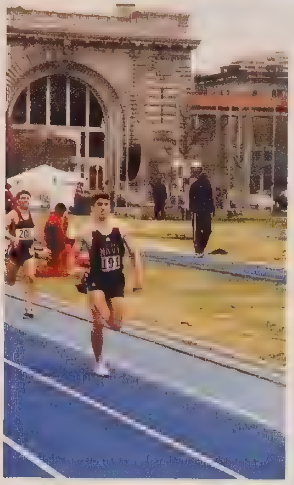
Coach Cooksey

Captain Hayes

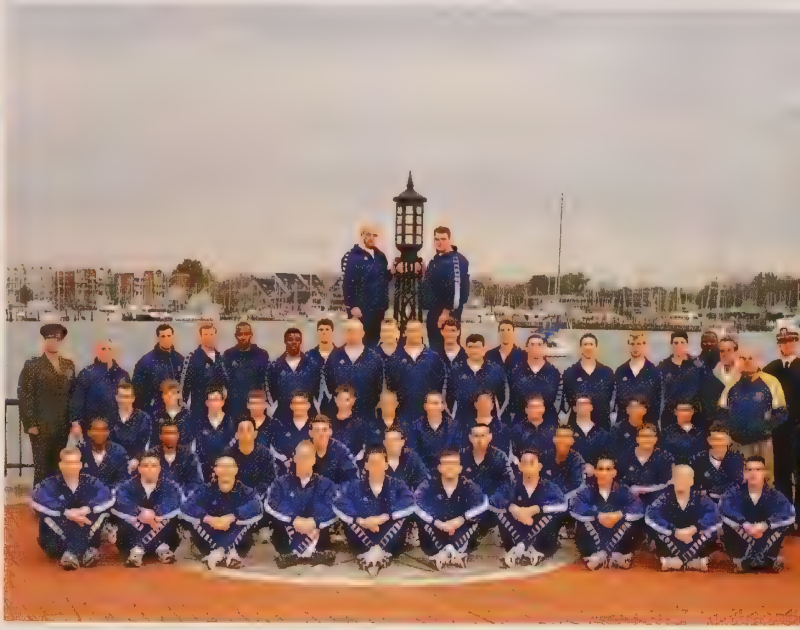


The Navy men's track team went 7-0 during the outdoor season, including a thrilling 102-101 victory over Army. The pending result was too close to call during the meet, but in the end, the 800m run turned out to be the deciding factor. Midn 1/C Bert Rodriguez came from behind, and by sticking his chest out in front of Army's Nicholas Gantt at the last second, he took second place in the 800m. Midn 2/C Doug Kay won the event with a time of 1:50.96, giving Navy eight total points for the event. The Midshipmen won nine of the 10 events, with Midn 2/C C.J. Simonsen finishing as Navy's only two-event winner. He placed first in the 100m (10.93) and 200m-dash (22.00). Midn 2/C Tom Delaney picked up his second-straight victory in the pole vault, clearing an ECAC qualifying height of 16' 3". First Classmen Brad Schwenzer and Jonathan Hayes were both victorious in their respective events. Schwenzer took first in the high jump and Hayes won the 3000m steeplechase with a time 9:13.80. Midn 1/C Josh Stewart won the triple jump with an ECAC qualifying mark of 48' 10-3/4". Plebe Nate Michael won the discus with an ECAC qualifying mark of 158' 11" and MIDN 3/C Jake Cahalan won the hammer throw with an ECAC qualifying throw of 173' 9". Michael proved to be Navy's only winner at the Heps, winning the discus with a throw of 160' 04".

Right: Dan Chapman '02 leaps to help beat Army.



Clockwise from Bottom Left: Ahren Thorton '01, launches the javelin to help with a Navy visctory. Dan Christansen '03, finds the water while running the steeplechase. Bert Rodriguez '01, finishes hard down the stretch in front of a home crowd. Bob Koroly '02 gets airborne in the pole vault. A mixed pack of runners with Cadet Clay Schwabe '02, Midn Mike Rea '02, Midn Eric "Max" Schmidt '04, Cadet Eric Motzenbecker '03, and Midn Aaron Lanzel '03, run down the back stretch. C.J. Simonsen '02, runs through the turn with authority.



2000-2001 Navy Men's Outdoor Track Team

Martin Anders, Bjorn Anderson, Daniel Austin, James Baynard, Robert Blackwood, Andrew Burkhardt, Jake Cahalan, Frank Camp, Daniel Chapman, Daniel Christensen, Charles Dawson, Tom Delaney, Brian Dembinski, Ray Driscoll, Alaric Durkan, Frank Durrum, Eric Eckstrand, Mark Fleming, Michael French, Brian Harrington, Jonathan Hayes, Karlton Holston, David Hunt, Jacob Johnson, Douglas Kay, Colin Kennedy, Robert Koroly, Aaron Lanzel, Eric Madonia, Justin Mayer, Brian McGillick, Mitchell McGuffie, Nathaniel Michael, Justin Mikolay, Geoffrey Miller, Benjamin Morris, Jason Overson, Brendan Pool, Eric Porter, Steven Ranes, Michael Rea, Bert Rodriquez, Erik Schmidt, Robert Schwenzer, Peter Scobell, Peter Scobell, Greg Siler, Christian Simonsen, Joshua Stewart, Jay Tanjuan, Ahren Thornton, Daniel Virgets, Andrew Ward, Matt Woehrmyer

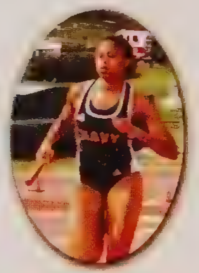
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Mar. 17	Point Loma Invitational San Diego, CA	1st of 3
Mar. 24	Navy Invitational	1st of 4
Mar. 31	American and Rutgers	1st of 3
Apr. 7	Army	W, 102-101
Apr. 21	Florida Invitational	No Scoring
Apr. 26-28	Penn Relays	No Scoring
May 5-6	Heptagonal Championships Princeton, NJ	7th of 9
May 19-20	IC4A Championship Princeton, NJ	13th of 33

Women's Track

Est. 1982

Coach Criste



Captain Butcher

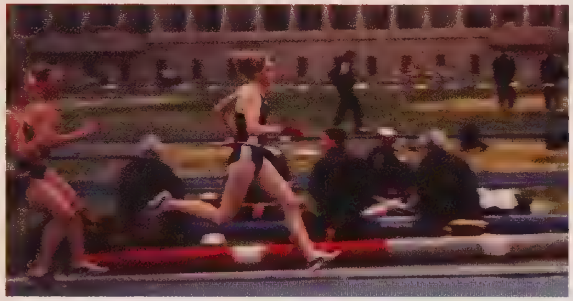
Navy Women's Track posted a 9-2 record, including a 107-96 victory over Army. Navy won seven events, including a victory by 1/C Baxter in the 3000M steeplechase. 1/C Foon was the only double winner, winning the 1500M and the 5000M in an Army-Navy meet record time of 17:11.61. 3/C Crites and 1/C Marcia Flack each picked up victories in the 100M high hurdles and the 400M hurdles, respectively. 3/C Uwujaren captured first place in the triple jump, 3/C Procaccini took first in the 800M and 4/C Jossis won the 400M. 1/C Foon, Navy's Indoor 5000M record holder, worked to regain her NCAA provisional status in the 5000 Meter and the 10000M runs and now holds the Navy record for both events. 1/C Baxter also had an impressive season running the 3000M steeplechase, a new event to NCAA Women's track. 1/C Baxter continuously broke her own school record with impressive performances at the Penn Relays and against Army. She was ranked among the top twenty steeple chasers in the nation and also provisionally qualified for NCAA's. Midn 1/C Baxter won her event and broke her record by twenty seconds and 1/C Foon finished 9th place in the 5000 at the ECAC Championships in Princeton, New Jersey. This distance medley relay team comprised of 1/C Augostini, 2/C Crocker, 3/C Procaccini and 4/C Waters slashed the previous outdoor distance medley record at the Penn Relays. 1/C Flack lead Navy to a 9th place finish at the Heptagonal Meet in Princeton, New Jersey by contributing to all of Navy's 15 points. She captured a first place finish in the 400M Hurdles and along with 1/C Butcher, 2/C Zarcaro and 3/C Yambao, 1/C Flack ran the anchor leg of the 6th place finishing and ECAC qualifying 4X100M relay. 1/C Flack, 1/C Butcher, 3/C Stokes and 4/C Jossis were the members of the 4 X 400M relay that took 5th at the meet and 10th out of 33 teams at the ECAC Championship.

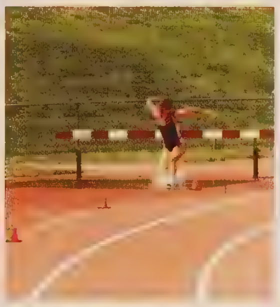
2000-2001 Navy Women's Indoor Track Team

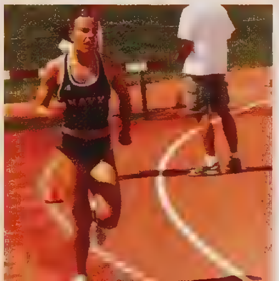
Kate Anderson, Ashley Augostini, Lauren Baker, Jamie Bartz, Amy Baxter, Heather Beatty, Jen Bloom, Jocelyn Butcher, Maureen Carr, Katy Clay, Melanie Cooper, Clarice Dawson, Jennifer Day, Elizabeth Derricott, Jessica Dixon, Melissa Ehret, Marcia Flack, Melissa Foon, Jennifer Grob, Amanda Hasenauer, Joslyn Hemler, Jen Heutel, Amanda Jordan, Kacee Jossis, Colleen Maloney, Irish McGhee, Jessica Mohamed, Maura Nelan, Sandra Osborne, Stephanie Patterson, Ingrid Peterson, Shanti Powers, Lisa Procaccini, Shannon Revell, Danielle Rinaldi, Jen Root, Sandra Smith, Melanie Stock, Amy Stokes, Lily-Ann Thomas, Joanne Uwujaren, Whityney Vaughn, Tia Vonil, Sara Waters, Allison Whatley, Abby Wilder, Catherine Williams, Ruth Wilson, Sarah Wilson, Danielle Yambao, Kristy Yarbough, Laura Zarcaro

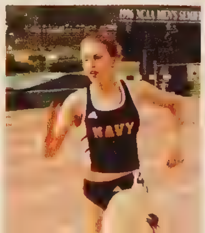
Box Score

Date	Opponent/Event	Result
Mar. 24	Navy Invitational	2nd of 5
Mar. 31	Univ. of Maryland Invitational	2nd of 6
Apr. 7	Army	W, 107-96
Apr. 14	UNC Invitational	No Scoring
Apr. 26-28	Penn Relays	No Scoring
May 5-6	Heptagonal Championships Princeton, NJ	9th of 9
May 19-20	ECAC Championships Princeton, NJ	14th of 33









Clockwise from Top: Shannon Crites '03, clears the bar with ease. Melissa Foon, '01 leads the pack around the track. Stephanie Patterson '04, and XXX '04 round the turn, keeping pace off one another Marcia Flack '01, strides ahead of the competition. Kacee Jossis '04, pumps her arms to gani speed on the straightaways. Amy Baxter jumps a hurdle, lands in the water, and continues her race.

2000-2001 Navy Men's Tennis Team

Cameron Lickle, Heath Marshall, Chris McGrath, Ryan Osgood, Ben Salomon, Jim Shaughnessy, Philip Voulgaris, Mark Wadsworth, Ryan Waguespack, Grant Carona, Zafar Fisher, Robert Kurrle,

Opposite Page, Top to Bottom: Cameron Lickle '03, and Ben Saloman '01, flash their winning smiles for the ladies. The Navy Tennis team celebrates a successful weekend at the William and Mary invitational. Super sophomore Cameron Lickle hopes to lead Navy to victory as the 2000-2001 captain.

Below, Far Right: Sensation Ryan Waguespack '03, blasts a forehand down the line to lead Navy to a victory against Virginia.

Clockwise from Top Left: Heath Marshall '03 demonstrates a perfect swing from the baseline. Ryan Osgood '04, models the official Navy Tennis game gear. Chris McGrath '03, lies up for a backhand. Chris McGrath '03, and Ryan Waguespack '03, (facing camera) celebrate a hard won doubles point.

NAVY
NAVY TENNIS

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 6-9	ECAC Championships	
	Virginia Tech	L, 0-7
	West Virginia	W, 4-3
	Yale	L, 2-5
Jan. 27	James Madison	W, 3-2
	Old Dominion	W, 3-2
Jan. 28	Cornell	L, 0-5
	Virginia Commonwealth	L, 0-5
Feb. 3	UMBC	W, 5-2
	Georgetown	W, 4-1
Feb. 17	George Mason	W, 7-0
	Mount St. Mary's	
Feb. 24	Bonaventure	L, 3-4
	Villanova	W, 6-1
Mar. 3	Towson	W, 7-0
	St. Francis	W, 4-1
Mar. 10	Howard	W, 7-0
	Wagner	W, 7-0
Mar. 15	Stetson	L, 4-11
Mar. 18	West Virginia	W, 12-4
Mar. 19	Lehigh	W, 7-0
Mar. 23	Richmond	
Mar. 24		
	George Washington	W, 6-1
Mar. 31	Yale	L, 0-7
Apr. 1	Army	L, 2-5
Apr. 7	Colgate	
Apr. 8	Bucknell	
Apr. 11	American	L, 0-7
Apr. 21	Patriot League Championship Hamilton, NY	2nd

Men's Tennis

Est. 1922

Coach Officer

Captain Salomon

A youthful Navy tennis team that featured just one senior and one returning starter from the previous season finished the 2001 campaign with an 18-11 record and its seventh-consecutive appearance in the title match of the Patriot League Tournament. A talented group of plebes including Jim Shaughnessy and Ryan Osgood as well as youngsters Cameron Lickle, Heath Marshall, and Ryan Waguespack joined returning lettermen Chris McGrath and captain Ben Salomon to lead Navy to a 16-10 recording going into the Patriot League Tournament. In the Patriot League Individual Tournament in the fall, Ben Salomon defeated Marshall Clay of Army to win the #1 singles title. Navy reached the finals at every other flight except for #2 singles, but lost to Army in some very competitive matches. The loss of senior Zafar Fisher to a shoulder injury took everyone by surprise going into the spring season. The team rebounded, however, and was able to beat James Madison and Old Dominion by identical 3-2 scores. After losing to Cornell and VCU, the team won 9 of 10 matches defeating West Virginia, Lehigh, George Washington, Colgate, and Bucknell. Unfortunately, Army won the N-star match 5-2 in an exciting contest at West Point. Team captain MIDN 1/C Ben Salomon finished his final season at Navy with 26 victories, won the No. 1 singles flight at the Patriot League Fall Invitational, and was named All-Patriot League in singles. Joining 1/C Salomon with all-league honors was MIDN 3/C Cameron at singles, and the doubles team of 3/C Lickle and MIDN 3/C Chris McGrath.

This year saw the return of the former J-team skippers to the starting lines. First class skippers Brett Lefever, Kyle Buchina, Chris Fisher, Ryan Hastings, and John Walsh matched speed with Brian Solomon, Nate More, and Pete Firenze. Supporting their skippers, firsties were found in key positions all over the boats. Midn 1/C Russ Meir took control of Ryan's bow while 1/C Evan Williams mastered Kyle's main. Midn 1/C Matt Ahlers showed the team that he could trim a spinnaker no matter where Brett sent Dandy. Midn 1/C Larry (no relation to Evan) Williams gave Fish a clear picture of the course while 1/C Sara (Grind woman) Moss kept John's sails trimmed. Midn 1/C Mattie Shellock was working hard up forward, 1/C Marcus Johnson kept things running smooth while 1/C Cess Taylor worked the bow. Annapolis winds held true to form, and Annapolis Race Week proved a tactical workout around the leeward mark, while Cedar Point was the shortest race ever (all except for Ryan that is). Oxford was a success, and Brett even stayed dry. Nate took Warrior to first place in AYC fall series. The team spent the fall racing J-22's up at Coast Guard and down in Charleston while Fish was representing the team in Long Beach, CA. Buchina lead the team in Intrepid while John represented at Macmillian Cup. The fall finished with the combined team of Brett and John taking first in the Harbor Cup and the Fallback Regatta with half a crew of plebes on board and a new helm. Spring competition for the Kennedy Cup was tight, but Fish went on to represent Navy. The firsties demonstrated their knowledge of the J-24 in the spring regatta bringing home the trophy. This group went on to represent Navy in Italy where they placed 21 out of 52 boats.

Spring moved quickly as the team focused on the regattas that take them away from Annapolis. Bulldog was back again while Trident began her naval career. American Promise continued to take youngsters all over the East Coast., and Navy went to sail Annapolis-Newport, Marion-Bermuda, Block Island Race Week, Edgartown, Chicago-Mac, ALIR, and many more. The team looks forward to another strong season as the 2/c step up as skippers this fall.

Boat	Skipper	XO
NA-13	Brian Solomon	Training Boat
NA-14	Peter Firenze	Mattie Shellock
NA-15	John Walsh	Cecily Taylor
NA-16	Chris Fisher	Larry Williams
NA-17	Brett Lefever	Matt Ahlers
NA-18	Nate Moore	Jess Hottenstein
NA-19	Kyle Buchina	Evan Williams
NA-20	Ryan Hastings	Russ Meier

Top to Bottom, Left to Right: The sailing center under spinnaker. The sailing team in a line. Marcus Johnson '01, in the galley.

Offshore Sailing

Est. 1909

32969
32969

Coach Dellebaugh

Captain Firenze

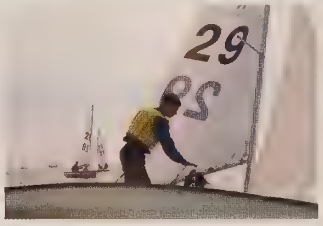
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sept. 1-3	Vineyard	3rd
Sept. 2-3	Chesapeake Bay Race Week	6th
Sept. 9	Cedar Point Overnight Race	5h of 10
Sept. 9-10	Pine Trophy	8th
Sept. 16	Hospice Cup	2nd
Sept. 30-Oct. 1	Stern Trophy	6th of 15
Oct. 4-8	US Sailing Offshore Championship	7th of 10
Oct. 7-8	Shields Trophy	3rd of 10
Oct. 14-15	Manhasset Bay Yacht Club Series I	11th
Oct. 21-22	McMillan Cup	5th of 10
Oct. 28-29	Harbor Cup/Fall Back Races Annapolis to Baltimore	1st of 20
Oct. 27-Nov. 5	Student Yachting World Cup Marseilles, France	5th of 13
Mar. 31-Apr. 1	Intrepid Trophy	3rd of 10
Apr. 20-22	Kennedy Cup Annapolis, MD	4th of 10
Apr. 27-30	Trofeo Accademia Navale Regatta	5th of 13

Above: John Walsh '01, steers a steady course. **Clockwise from Top Left:** Cecily Taylor shows that not all women drivers are crazy. Bulldog under spinnaker. A sunset behind a Navy-44. Sarah Moss '01, enjoys the sun and fresh air.

Box Score

Date	Event	Result
Sept. 2-3	Harry Anderson Trophy	7th of 21
	Pine Trophy	8th of 10
Sept. 9-10	Laser Opener South	2,8,14 of 27
	Riley Cup	4th of 15
	Women's Laser Regatta	5,8,11,16 of 19
Sept. 16-17	McCurdy Open	3rd of 5
	Loyola Open	6th of 11
	Hatch Brown Regatta	2nd of 19
Sept. 23-24	St. Mary's Open Regatta	5th of 18
	Maisa South Sloop Elims	2nd of 7
	MAISA South Men's Singlehanded Elims	5,10,11,20 of 20
Sept. 30-	MAISA Sloop Championships	6th of 10
Oct. 1	MAISA Women's SinglehandedChampionships	7,9,16,22 of 30
	Freshman Groundbreaker	4th of 10
	Tom Curtis Regatta	5th of 12
	T. S. Stern Sloop Regatta	6th of 8
Oct.7-8	Navy Fall Women's Intersectional	5th of 13
	MAISA Men's Singlehanded Championships	8,14 of 16
	Shields Trophy	3rd of 7
	McMillan Cup	2nd of 5
Oct. 14-15	Washington College Open	8th of 11
	Navy Fall Intersectional	5th of 20
	Yale Women's Intersectional	2nd of 14
Oct. 21-22	Kings Point Open	2nd of 16
	MacMillan Cup	6th of 10
Oct. 28-29	War Memorial Regatta	
	Princeton Women's Fall Regatta	2, 4 of 5
Nov. 4-5	MAISA Women's Fall Regatta	4th of 10
	MAISA Freshman Regatta	3rd of 11
Nov. 11-12	Frshman Atlantic Coast Championship	13th of 14
	Atlantic Coast Dinghy Championship	12th of 16
	Atlantic Coast Women's Championship	15th of 16
Nov. 18-19	MAISA/SAISA Regatta	2nd of 18
	Timme Angsten Regatta	1st of 17
Mar. 3-4	ODU Open/South	4th of 13
Mar. 10-11	Women's Intersectional	8th of 14
	St. Mary's Team Race Intersectional	8th of 10
Mar. 17-18	Truxton Umsted Intersectional	7th of 20
	St. Mary's Women's Intersectional	16th of 18
Mar. 24-25	Owen Trophy	13th of 16
	Atlantic Coast Singlehand Championship	4th, 15th, 23th of 31
	Aaron Szambecki Team Race	6th of 9
	Princeton Women's Spring Open	1st and 2nd of 6
Mar. 31-	Boston Dinghy Cup	11th of 16
Apr. 1	KP Spring Open/North	
	Arrigan Memorial/South	
Apr. 14-15	Admiral's Cup	3rd of 20
	Moody Trophy	18th of 19
Apr. 21-22	MAISA Women's Championship	2nd of 10
Apr. 28-29	America Trophy	6th of 16
May 29-31	ICSA Women's National Championship	15th of 18



Top Right: The Sailing boys show their Abercrombie potential. **Right, Top to Bottom:** Two sailors work as a team to push their boat faster through the water. Dingy 29 sails along at a leisurely pace. One teammember leans out on the edge of the dingy to keep it from heeling over. The crew of Dingy 29 does some in practice repairs, simulating possible conditions on race day. Another sunny day on the Chesapeake for practice.

Intercollegiate Sailing

Est. 1939

Coach Healey

Captain Fassel

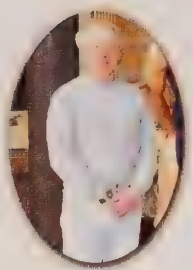
Santee Basin

The Navy Intercollegiate sailing team competed in a split season using lasers, double handed 420s, FJs and J-24s. During the course of the season Navy hosts the two largest college regattas in the world, the Navy Fall and the Trux-Umsted. Navy saved its best races for the end of its respective fall and spring seasons. In Navy's last race of the fall schedule, 1/C Parker Garrett, 1/C Dave Fassel, 2/C Travis Weber and 2/C Emmy Spencer won the Timme Angsten Memorial Regatta in Chicago, Ill. The Mids posted a 70-point victory over their closest competitor, the largest winning margin in the regatta since 1969. At the end of the spring season, Navy posted a second-place finish at the Middle Atlantic Intercollegiate Sailing Association Championship to qualify for the Intercollegiate Sailing Association's North American Women's Dinghy Championship. Midn 3/C Emily duPont, Lindsay Bartel and Kate Clemens, along with plebes Alexa Bestoso, Lydia Pearson, and Kristin Garrott, combined for a 15th-place showing at the national championship.

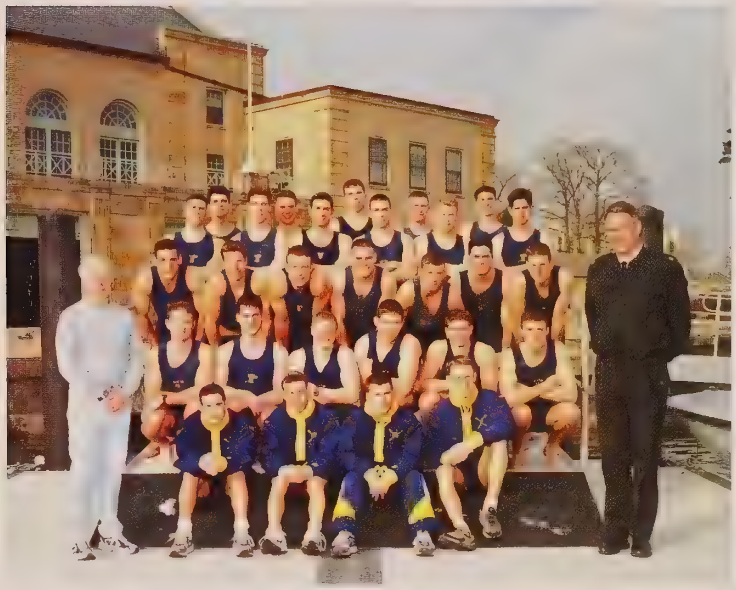
Left: The Navy Intercolliegiate Sailing Team begins a practice race. Many days were similarly spent on the Severn and Chesapeake Bay preparing for the grueling race schedule.

Men's Heavyweight Crew

Est. 1893

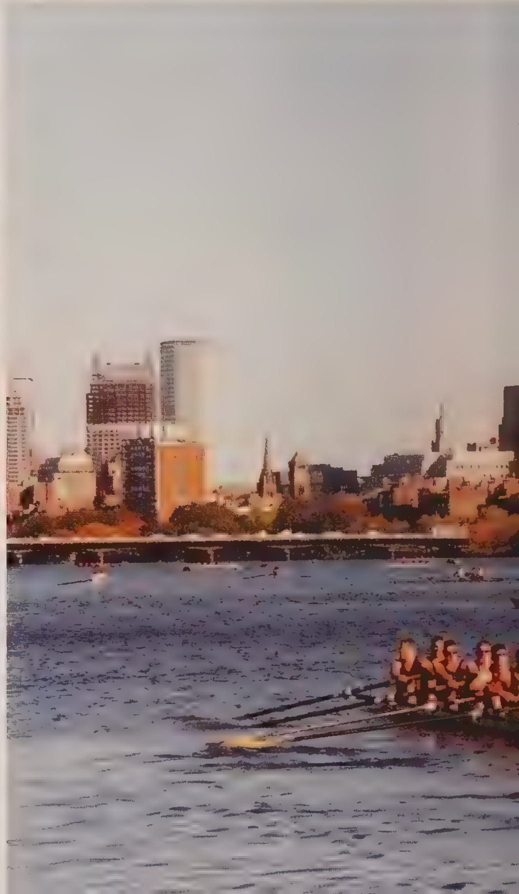

Coach Clothier

Captain Mets



2000-2001 Navy Men's Heavyweight Crew Team

Joshua Alms, Anthony Amodeo, Bruce Baumgartner, Justin Betz, Eric Boone, Andrew Clark, Matthew Curnen, Jack Dietz, Scott Flaherty, Peter Flynn, Brendan Gotowka, Mitchell Grant, Joel Holwitt, William Jones, Tonu Mets, Scott Miller, Daniel O'Connor, Matthew Powers, Christopher Ryckebusch, Gordon Schmidt, Derek Smith, Timothy Strabbing, Brandt Sword, Daniel Tereshko, James Valentine, Ben Visger, Frederick Weisbrod, John White



Above Left: Matt Curnen '02 and Matthew Powers '01 returning from a successful race in the Varsity Four. **Above Right:** T. Mets, Coach Clothier, and CMDR Schofield discuss race strategy. **Above:** The Varsity Eight puts forth a strong showing at the Head of the Charles. **Right:** The Varsity Eight takes on the competition in Boston for a fall season race while many spectators look on.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Mar. 31	Princeton	2nd of 2
Apr. 14	George Washington Invitational	3rd of 4
Apr. 21	Goes Trophy	3rd of 3
Apr. 28	Adams Trophy	3rd of 3
May 13	EARC Sprints	13th of 15
May 27	Wisconsin	2nd of 2
June 2	IRA Regatta	19th of 24

Hubbard Hall

It began with endless rows on warm fall days up the Severn in search of the perfect steady state row…10 at 18, 10 at 20, 10 at 22 became the familiar refrain to which the crew boys made their oars sing. As the colors on the trees began the transformation from solid green to splashes of orange, red, and yellow, Navy traveled to race on the storied waters of the Potomac, the Schuylkill, the Charles, and even our very own Spa Creek. With hundreds of miles rowed and the foundation for the spring season put in place, the Mids turned from the scenic Severn to the monotonous confines of the erg porch. Opportunities to excel abounded in the winter, with enough 10k's, 10 minutes pieces, Cal workouts, and Hours of Power to make a man cringe. With a couple weeks of water time before Spring Break, the team headed down to Lake Lanier for not only grueling two-a-days, but also simple joys of life like cinnamon-sugar toast, Walmart runs, and Go-Kart world championships. The spring racing season is time reap the benefits of the hard work of the months before. Racing nearly every weekend for over two months, the team had the opportunity to measure themselves against the very best the nation and the world had to offer in the sport of rowing—taking on Princeton, California, Washington, Harvard, and UPenn, just to name a few of the choice competitors. The Mids battled inexperience and key injuries to place 13th in the first varsity and 12th in the second varsity at this year's Eastern Sprints. Navy's two novice teams showed that better days are ahead for the Mids, with both boats placing third in the grand final of their respective events. At the Intercollegiate Rowing Association National Championship, Navy's first varsity boat posted the 10th-fastest time on the final day of racing, but placed 19th in the championship after winning the fourth-level final. The season may not go down in the annals as a record setting year, but Navy Brotherhood continues to thrive. The friendships forged through countless miles on the water and endless minutes on the Erg are stronger than any race results will ever indicate.

From this day to the ending of the world,
But we in it shall be remember'd;
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;
For he today that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition:
And gentlemen in England now a-bed
Shall think themselves accursed they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's day.
-Henry V, Act IV, Scene III

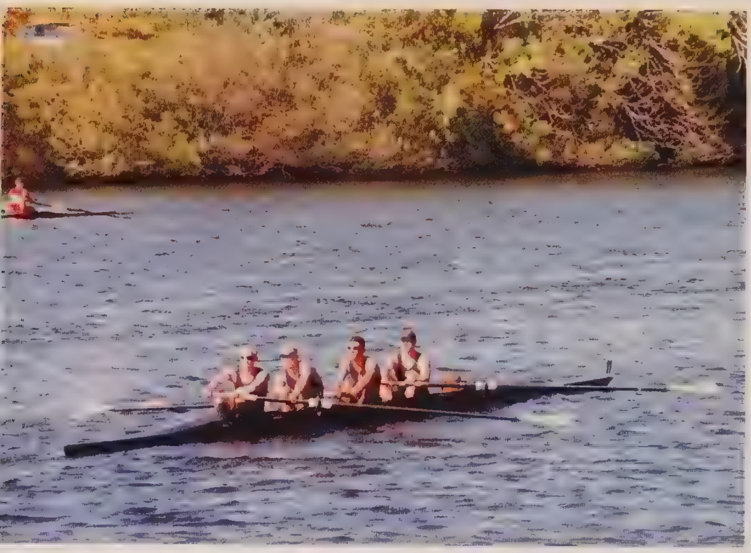
Top Left: Plebe Varsity Eight at Navy Day. **Top Right:** The oars in their hallowed holder. **Above:** The Varsity Eight has perfect puddles at the race.

Navy 2000-2001 Men's Lightweight Crew

Justin Accomando, Agur Adams, Pat Anderson, Guy Batchelder, Chuck Becker, Josh Bringhurst, Alex Campbell, Nathan Charles, Brian Colby, Paul Coslick, Joe Darcy, Ben Donovan, CJ Dunlop, Dustin Engel, Andreas Gerbert, Shaun Hayes, Mike Houda, Chris Lare, Eric Larsen, Aaron Leong, Sean Locke, Nelson Keyser, Marc Mooney, Justin Ott, Paul Oyler, Mark Payne, Adam Peck, Craig Replogle, Matt Rigler, Chris Sabbatini, Jim Santiago, Jason Smith, Darren Szerdy, Ethan Taranta, Greg Twohig, Aaron Wagner, John Young, Matt Zarracina

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Mar. 31	Cornell	1st of 2
Apr. 7	Princeton	2nd of 2
Apr. 14	George Washington Invitational	2nd of 2
Apr. 21	Haines Cup	2nd of 2
Apr. 22	MIT	1st of 2
Apr. 28	Callow Cup	1st of 2
May 13	EARC Sprints	7th of 11
June 2	IRA Regatta	5th of 10



Men's Lightweight Crew

Est. 1954

Coach Hurley

Captain Hayes

Hubbard Hall

The tone for the 2000-2001 season was set by the largest returning class of seniors in Navy Lightweight Crew history, including team captain Shaun Hayes, rowers Nathan Charles, Joe Darcy, Dustin Engel, Andreas Gerbert, Chris Lare, Aaron Leong, Mark Payne, and Matt Zarracina, and coxswains Jim "PFC" Santiago, and John Young. The team as a whole was larger and stronger than it had ever been. The fall season was marked with levels of strong performance. At the Head of the Charles, Navy finished 5th in the lightweight division, and 7th in the lightweight four division. The plebe team also showed promise, taking first and second at the Belly of the Carnegie. Near the season's end, eleven rowers took part in a National team identification camp. Winter, as always, was long. After several months of training, and a successful spring break in Oakridge, Tennessee, the lightweights were ready to race. The spring season was perhaps the best ever, with sweeps of Cornell, MIT, and Penn. Strong finishes against Harvard, Georgetown, and Princeton showed that Navy was among the best in the nation. Just one year after not placing any boats in the finals of the Eastern Association of Rowing Colleges Regatta many underestimated their strength, but Navy knew they had a legitimate shot to win the Jope. Navy's lightweight crew team placed four of its five boats in the 2001 finals on its way to an overall showing of sixth place in the team points competition. Navy's first varsity boat was the lone entry to not advance to the finals, but managed to win the consolation final with a time that would have placed them fifth in the championship event. Highlighting the day for the Midshipmen was the performance of the second novice boat which not only won its heat, but won the championship as well. Other strong showings were posted by the second varsity (fifth place), the third varsity (fourth place) and the first novice teams (fourth place).

Women's Crew

Est. 1978

NAVY
90
CREW

Coach Huges

Captain Dixon

Hubbard Hall

NWC - pain, dedication, teamwork, a second family. Commitment to the Journey defines Navy Women's Crew. Our Journey is to be the best in the history of women's rowing at USNA, to fight for that honored right to compete as the first military academy women's team at an NCAA finals competition. The key to success lies in discipline, perseverance, and dedication. Crew is a tough sport with few tangible rewards, but the true reward lies in the peace and power of rowing in unison with 7 other people, plus one to keep us in line. This year the women of NWC are working harder than ever to reach the ultimate goal. With strong Firstie leadership from Jean Dietz, Beth Dixon, Michelle Falco, Christine Fix, Kelly Haney, Dana Kaegel, Dana Toale, and Sarah Woodman, we've never had a faster crew or a harder schedule. The 2V crew of Lisbeth D'Antonio, Tanya Hayden, Elizabeth Vary, Kelly Haney, Blythe Oraker, Jean Dietz, Ellie Nardo, Dana Kaegel, and Kelly Boyce has had an amazing season, beating most of the competition by lengths of open water. The varsity four of Michelle Falco, Kelly Gray, Stacie Kronberg, Dana Toale, and Margaret Sweeney is well on its way to its most successful season ever, eagerly challenging crews that we previously would not have been able to touch. The 1V of Marina Fernandez, Meg Burns, Claire Coffey, Anne Gibbon, Alexis Wright, Betsy Stauffer, Christine Fix, Sarah Woodman, and Beth Dixon is the fastest ever and has come together to beat schools such as UMass this season, something that has never been done in the history of WC. The Novice team is also the strongest ever, starting a solid tradition to carry the varsity forward in the future. For the love of the race and great friendships – for the unbreakable bonds created by each and every sacrifice to be the best that no one else will ever understand - that is the legacy we leave for those who choose to embrace it.

Top Right: The Varsity Four devestates the competition on the Potomac. **Right:** The Novice Eight prepares to deliver another powerful stroke to the Potomac. (**Photos:** Andrew Clark '01)

Women's Crew Team

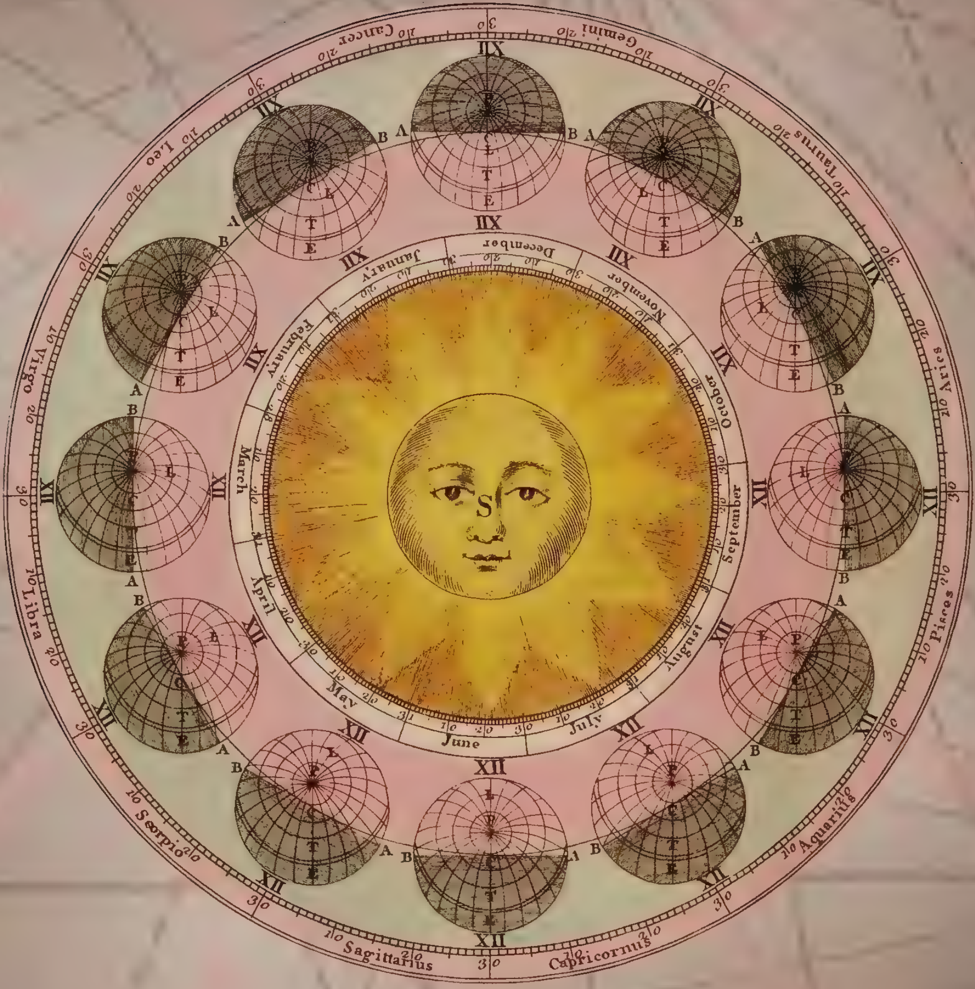
Kelly Boyce, Meg Burns, Victoria Burns, Claire Coffey, Amy Dessureault, Jean Dietz, Beth Dixon, Michelle Falco, Marina Fernandez, Megan Fine, Christine Fix, Anne Gibbon, Kelly Gray, Kelly Haney, Alexis Harvey, Tanya Hayden, Monica Hurley, Dana Kaegel, Staci Kronberg, Ellie Nardo, Meghan Omara, Blythe Oraker, Betsy Stauffer, Dana Toale, Elizabeth Vary, Sarah Woodman, Alexis Wright

Top Left: The team relaxes between heats at headquarters. **Bottom Left:** Half of the team falls out of the boat from pure exhaustion. **Right:** Navy strokes through the competition.

Above: Coach Huges delivers an inspirational message and commands the rapt attention of his team.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Mar. 24	Pennsylvania	2nd of 3
Mar. 31	Knecht Cup	1st of 6
Apr. 7	Playfair Cup	3rd of 4
Apr. 14	George Washington Invitational	3rd of 3
Apr. 21	Columbia Invite	3rd of 4
Apr. 28	MIT	1st of 2
May 13	EAWRC Sprints	14th of 18


Cancer
Gemini
Taurus
Aries
Pisces
Aquarius
Capricornus
Sagittarius
Scorpio
Libra
Virgo
Leo
December
January
February
March
April
May
June
July
August
September
October
November
S

Club Sports

Women's Club Softball

Est. 1981

Captain Baltes

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 23	Prince George CC	Cancelled
Sep. 24	George Washington	W, 14-0
Oct. 1	Villa Julie	W, 8-1
Oct. 7	Georgetown	W, 12-0
Oct. 7	Georgetown	W, 10-1
Oct. 29	University of Maryland	W, 3-2
Oct. 29	University of Maryland	L, 5-8
Mar. 3	Prince George CC	W, 9-4
Mar. 3	Prince George CC	L, 0-8
Mar. 24	University of Virginia	L, 3-6
Mar. 24	University of Virginia	L, 1-5
Apr. 8	Anne Arundel CC	W, 3-0
Apr. 8	Anne Arundel CC	L, 1-2
Apr. 13	CSM	W, 2-1

Due to the enormous amount of talent of women at the Naval Academy, the Navy Club Softball team consistently has an excellent squad, every season of every year. Softball has been at the Naval Academy longer than most of the women's sports here, varsity and club, longer than soccer and lacrosse, longer than track and tennis, longer than crew and rugby, longer than swimming and gymnastics. Softball will continue to be at the Naval Academy as long as talented women grace its halls and as long as people continue to love this fantastic sport. This year the team has continued its excellence. The fall season brought 7 victories in 8 games. Spring brought a lot of change, but success nonetheless. The team adapted well to new coaching leadership, as well as unfavorable weather and limited games.

Below: Rebecca Manry '01, awaits the pitch. **Right, Top to Bottom, Left to Right:** Angie Gonzales '04, gets ready to bolt down the basepath. Holly Siebel '04, delivers the ball with velocity. Holly Siebel '04, shows her versatility on the field by knocking in a run. The 2000-2001 Navy Softball team.

Women's Club Tennis

Est. 1987

Captain Jacobson

NAVY TENNIS

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sept. 9-10	Merideth/Longwood/Mary Washington	L, 1-8
Sept. 16	Hood College	W, 6-3
Sept. 17	Goucher College	W, 7-2
Sept. 18	Towson	L, 2-7
Oct. 1	Catholic University	W, 8-1
Oct. 2	St. Mary's	W, 7-2
Oct. 12	College of Notre Dame	W, 9-0
Mar. 25	College of Notre Dame	W, 5-4
Mar. 27	Goucher College	L, 3-6
Apr. 8	Catholic University	L, 3-6
Apr. 10	Salisbury	L, 0-9
Apr. 12	Saint Mary's	W, 7-2

The Women's Tennis team is headed by Coach Christine Copper. The Officer Representative is LCDR Johnna Marchant. The Captain is Lauren Jacobson (Mathematics major from Sheridan, WY) and the Co-Captain and Treasurer is Melissa Schroth (Mechanical Engineering major from Chester Springs, PA.). During first semester, the Women's Tennis team defeated Hood, Goucher, Catholic University, St. Mary's and College of Notre Dame. They finished the fall season with a 5-2 record. Second semester, the Women's Tennis team beat College of Notre Dame, and St. Mary's.

Overall, the year's record was 7-5. Leading the team as #1 Singles is 4/c Sarah Haengel. She and her #1 Doubles partner, Brenna Montgomery will continue to lead the team to victory for the next three years. Sarah is an Economics major from Chatham, NJ. Brenna is a Political Science major from Jesup, GA. Good luck ladies. Set the example. Remember, it's all in your head...don't let the other team know what you are feeling. The #2 doubles team is 3/c Ali Sposato and 3/c Catherine Dow. Ali is an English major from Rehoboth, DE and Catherine is an Oceanography major from Rumney, NH. It's all about having fun. If you like your doubles partner, communicate well on and off the court, and have fun, there's no way to lose. The #3 doubles team is 2/c Stephanie Muskovac and 4/c Natalie Frantz, with special appearances by "Gunny" 3/c Katie Baehr. Stephanie is an Economics major from Virginia Beach, VA. Natalie is an Electrical Engineering major from Peachtree City, GA. Katie is a Systems Engineering major from Houston, TX. Next year the team is yours Stephanie. The key is to keep Coach happy... that's all the advice you will need. Additional team members include 4/c Kathy Poole and 3/c Alexandra Myers. Kathy is an English major from Charles Town, WV and Alexandra is an Ocean Engineering major with a minor in Spanish from New Orleans, Louisiana. Keep up the hard work and good luck to you all!

Top: 2000-2001 Navy Women's Club Tennis Team. **Middle Left:** Melissa Schroth '01, perfects her volleying techniques. **Middle Right:** Sarah Haengel '04, stretches out to return the ball. **Bottom:** The coach, having the full attention of the team, shares some practice tips.

Cycling Club

Est. 1986

Captain Pardo

With a crimson-blue flash the Naval Academy Cycling Team, lead by 1/c Andre Pardo, stormed the Atlantic Coast Cycling Conference in a way that could only leave spectators with open-mouth astonishment. In the fall, the Team got dirty in the mountain bike circuit competing against teams from UVA, Virginia Tech, Appalachian State, WVU, JHU and UMD. The mountain bike season ended with a success as the team qualified for nationals. After a long winter confined to the 7th wing basement, the Team was ready to begin its Steel Wheels tour across the Atlantic Coast. The Team set out on a daunting task – to wreck havoc on its competitors and qualify as a Team for road bike nationals hosted by the Air Force Academy. During a long spring season, the team thrived, finishing second in the conference, thus qualifying as a Team for Nationals. The Team will be sad to lose team captain 1/C Andre Pardo, team mechanic 1/C Loren Jacobi, 1/C Jennifer McCollough and 1/C Drew Miller.

Above: Pete Penzell '02, concentrates on the rider in front of him. **Top Right, Left to Right:** Jesse Alvarez '01, enjoys his mountain bike race. Lauren Jacobi '01, coasts down the hill. Justin Cooper '03, shows his game face for the camera. **Right:** Andre Pardo '01, lead the team on and off the road.

Triathalon Club

Est. 1998

Captain Eastman

Captain Zagorski

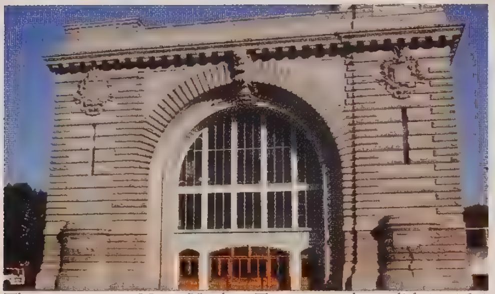
The 2000-2001 season for the Triathlon team was full of blood, sweat, and tears. As 1/c Eastman and 1/c Zagorski, our faithful team captains, lead us to two victories over army and a great start into the spring semester races. In the Fall, Navy plced 2nd at the Big Lick Triathlong, in Roanoke Va, also the Atlantic Collegiate Championships. Twelve warriors ventured down to Florida during the dark month of November to race in Ironman, and all became just that, Ironmen! In the face of foul weather and typical indoor training the captains along with 1/c Hoey, 1/c Guise, 1/c Wright lead the mens team and female leaders 1/c Davis, 1/c Karalekas, 1/c Bryan, and 1/c Jeleniewski. This years Collegiate Championship in California has caused Navy to for blood and move up in the world from 5th to as high as we can go! The season has been fruitful and it will continue to be so for those we leave behind. Best of luck to all the underclass and remember, go big or go home!

Top Right: Steve Zagorski '01, Chris Hobert '03, and Brian Scullin '03, pass a water station. **Top:** Brian Scullin '03, rides his bike around a turn in the course after being insructed by a course guide. **Above:** Chris Hobert '03, and Tim O'Donnell '03, practice their 'Blue Steel' look. **Right:** The team gathers together after a race.

Hockey Club

Est. 1970

Captain Lillis



The 2000-2001 Navy Hockey Team posted a solid 17-16-1 season with an impressive 13-4-1 record in league play. The highlight of the first half of the season was a pair of victories over Villanova closing out the year 2000. Upon returning from Christmas break, Navy continued their winning ways with two wins over Duquesne. The Crab Pot tournament was a struggle for the midshipmen and they lost both of their games, first to St. Louis University and then to Villanova. The regular season ended on a bright note with a win over rival Towson. In the ECHA tournament Navy beat Rutgers and Rhode Island, building momentum to the championship game where they were stunned with a loss to Drexel, bringing home second place. The Most Valuable Player award went to 1/C Lillis who was also named to 1st Team All ECHA and ACHA Honorable Mention All American. 1/C Williams was given the team's Leadership Award and also placed on the 1st Team All ECHA and ACHA All American. Two players, 2/C Lewis and 2/C Bower were Academic All Americans and will return next year with the Rookie of the Year, 4/C Walker to help lead the team to another successful season.

Box Score

Opponent	Result
University of Scranton	W, 4-3
Lehigh University	W, 8-4
West Chester	W, 4-2
Rutgers University	W, 5-3
SUNY	W, 12-3
Villanova	W, 6-1
Drexel University	W, 7-5
Drexel University	W, 11-5
University of Rhode Island	W, 9-5
Duquesne University	W, 9-1
Towson University	W, 2-1
Rutgers University	W, 5-2
University of Rhode Island	W, 9-7
RMC (exhibition)	L, 2-6
Rutgers University	L, 2-3
University of Rhode Island	L, 4-5
University of Arizona	L, 0-1
University of Arizona	L, 2-14
Arizona State	L, 3-6
Towson University	L, 1-8
Suffolk	
Penn State	
University of Delaware	L, 3-7
University of Delaware	L, 3-6
St. Louis University	L, 3-9
Villanova	L, 4-5
Drexel University	L, 4-5
West Chester	T, 4-4

Tactical Weapons Team

Est. 1996

Captain Lenhart

Top Left: Chris Kerns '01, Clayton Hergert '01, Chris Lenhart '01, and John Macaskil '01 pose with the ISSAC Trophy. **Top Right:** Darren Bess '01, sights in on his target.

The United States Naval Academy Tactical Weapons Team is an elite group of shooters that specialize in combative and tactical shooting. The team receives instruction from head coach LT Phil Kapusta (USN, SEAL), assistant coach Chief Allen Mclean (USN, GMC) and various law enforcement officials. The team also trains with weapons experts from Army Special Forces, Marine Corps Force Recon, FBI, and Secret Service. Combat Arms training emphasizes the safe and tactical handling of small arms.

In October of 2000, the USNA Tactical Weapons Team took the top prize in the Inter Service Small Arms Competition in Arkansas. In May of 2000, several members of the Team were awarded a letter of commendation from the Commanding Officer of the USS Klakring (FFG 42) for their assistance in training the ship's Visit Board Search and Seizure (VBSS) Team in tactical weapons handling and close quarters combat.

Additionally, the team took home three medals at the 2000 SecNav pistol/rifle match. In April of 2001, team captain Chris Lenhart won the top prize in the Joint Service Steal Challenge and took fifth place in the Joint Service Tactical Weapons Competition. Chris Kerns, Darren Bess and Clayton Hergert finished sixth, seventh and eighth in the Tactical Weapons Competition, respectively. The team took second place overall.

Above: Darren Bess '01, sights in on the target. **Below:** Chris Kerns traces his shot through the wall.

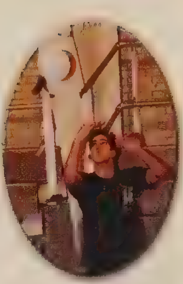
Above: Adam Weiner '01, crouches, fixes his eyes on the target, and calmly pulls the trigger.

Box Score

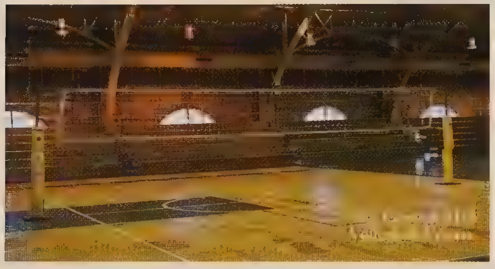
Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 22	Interservice Small Arms Competition. Camp Robinson, Little Rock, Ak	1st

Men's Club Volleyball

Est. 1980



Captain Lawrence



This season was an up and down season for Navy Volleyball. After a high preseason ranking, Navy Volleyball got off to a slow start with key losses to some top East Coast contenders. The middle stretch of the season was definitely the high point as Navy ripped off 15 wins in a row and another undefeated Centennial Conference Championship for the 9th year in a row. Highlights include taking 2nd in the Pre-season Spiketacular, finishing 5th out of 24 teams at the Michigan Classic in January, finishing 2nd of 10 teams at the Maryland Terrapin Invitational in February and finally taking the Brnze division championship after defeating University of Tennessee, Ricks Junior College, Northwestern University and Duke University.

Above: David Crescitelli '02, spikes the ball while Bret Lawrence '01, looks on. **Right, Top to Bottom:** Eddie Rexha '01, prepares to serve the ball. Bret Lawrence '01 prepares to spike the ball. Bret Lawrence '01, set the ball for a spike.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Nov. 4	Loyola Tournament	2nd
	Loyola	W, 2-0
	Millersville	W, 2-0
	U Penn	W, 2-1
	Maryland	L, 1-2
	U Penn	W, 2-0
	Maryland	L, 1-2
Jan. 20	James Madison Tourny	3rd
	James Madison	L, 2-3
	Virginia Tech	L, 2-3
Jan. 21	Loyola	L, 2-3
Jan. 26-28	NIRSA Tourny (MI)	5th
	Michigan State	L, 1-2
	Northwestern	T, 1-1-1
	Ball State	W, 4-1
	Illinois	L, 0-2
Feb. 3	Virginia Tech Invite	
	Virginia Tech Alumni	L, 1-2
	UVA	W, 2-0
	Virginia Tech	
	James Madison 2	W, 2-0
Feb. 10	Maryland Tourney	2nd
	Maryland (B)	W, 2-0
	Eckerd	T, 1-1
	U Penn	W, 2-0
	Rutgers	
	Millersville	
	Penn State	W, 2-1
	Eckerd	L, 1-2
Feb. 11	Maryland	W, 3-0
Feb. 23	Towson	W, 3-0
Feb. 24	UMBC	
	Salisbury	
Feb. 25	Loyola	
		W, 4-1
Mar. 2	Maryland	W, 3-0
Mar. 4	Towson	
	UMBC	
Mar. 24	Penn State	
	Loyola	
Mar. 31	Villa Julia	W, 2-0
	Salisbury	L, 0-2
	Millersville	L, 2-0
Apr. 6	East Coast Champ.	
	PSU (Behrend)	W, 2-1
	Army	L, 0-2
	James Madison	1-2
		L, 0-2
	U Penn	L, 0-1
	Army	L, 0-1
Apr. 12	Illinois	L, 0-2
	Texas	L, 0-2
	Ohio U	W, 2-0
Apr. 13	Marquette	L,
	Colorado State	W, 2-1
	Kentucky	L, 1-2
Apr. 14	Tennessee	
	Ricks	W, 2-1
	Northwestern	
	Duke	W, 2-1

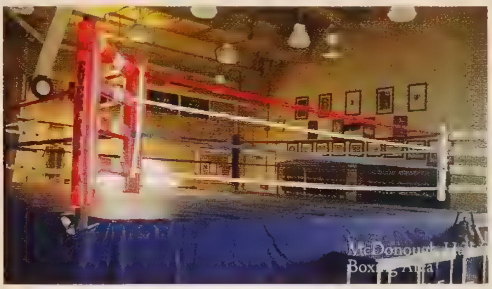
Boxing Club

Est. 1865

Captain Washington

Box Score

Division	Brigade Boxing Finalists	Score
125 lbs	2/c T. Alford d 1/c B. Hawkins	rsc-2
132 lbs	4/c A. Mallo d 1/c A. Ball	4-1
139 lbs	2/c S. Cobos d 3/c M. Reel	5-0
147 lbs	3/c B. Villanueva d 2/c N Sidiropoulos	4-1
156 lbs	3/c R. Weil d 3/c A. Adams	5-0
165 lbs	1/c D Lonero d 2/c T. Clarke	4-1
175 lbs	2/c B. Zuber d 2/c A. Triviso	rsc-3
	1/c A J Washington d 2/c C. Kennedy	5-0
	1/c A. Haffele d 2/c J. Turner	rsc-2
HWT	2/c P. McCauley d 2/c J. Watkins	rsc-3



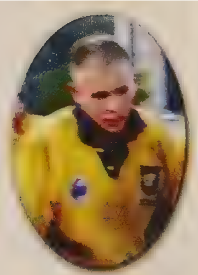
McDonough Hall Boxing Area

The Navy Boxing Team completed another banner year under the guidance of Coach Jim McNally, Assistant Coach Jim Searing, O-Rep Capt Checkley, USMC and the leadership of firsties Andy Haffele, Dustin Lonero, and AJ Washington. As in years past, the season began in late August with over one hundred Mids eager ready to test their mettle in the ring. After a couple of grueling PT sessions led by the merciless Andy Haffele, this number was quickly reduced as many decided they really did not need to be in THAT kind of shape. As fall turned to winter, the pace of the season quickened as the boxers prepared for the 60th Annual Brigade Boxing Championships. Every morning there were 0530 runs to increase not only endurance but also team unity. "Brigades" showed the grit and determination of all the finalists, and even netted a major article in Sports Illustrated. The highlighted fight between 1/C Lonero and 2/C Clarke was one of, if not the hardest fought bouts most people have ever seen. Navy later rolled through the MidWest Regional Tournament crowning seven champions. Nationals were held in Reno, Nevada and Navy did well finishing third overall. 2/C Cobos and 2/C Zuber were named national champions at 139 and 175 respectively, and five other members of the team were named All-Americans for the 2001 season. With many returning champions and countless others eager for their chance at fame in the boxing ring, the Boxing Team has a promising future.

Top to Bottom: 2000- 2001 Navy Men's Boxing Team. Two warriors battle it out in the ring. Dustin Lonero '01, wears his blood with pride after a hard-won fight.

Men's Club Rugby

Est. 1963



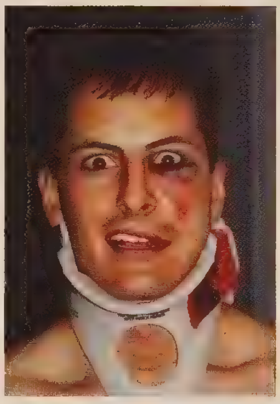
Captain Dubinsky

Captain Tyll

Founded in 1963, the Naval Academy Men's Rugby Club has grown over the years to become a collegiate powerhouse. The club boasts more than twenty All-Americans and currently has three alumni playing for the national team developmental side. This year's team was lead by senior captains Chris Tyll and Brad Dubinski. During the fall season the team captured the Potomac Rugby Union championship for the third time in the past four years. Outside of league play, the team traveled north to Hartford, Connecticut and Norwich, Vermont for exhibition games. Both road trips allowed the team to prove their dominace of the east coast. These accomplishments seeded the team first in the spring conference tournament. During the Mid-Atlantic Rugby Union tournament, the Naval Academy hosted Drexel in the quarter-finals before heading to Roanoke, Virginia. The team defeated Kutztown University to set up a conference final with arch-rival Penn State. The team was successful and gained a bid in the National tournament. Before the Sweet 16, the team hosted Army in what was dubbed by USA Rugby the clash of the two best east coast teams. Despite the cold weather and rain, the team destroyed a determined Army side. In an old-fashioned slug fest, the Mids did not yield to the Black Knights and along the way gained important experience for the level of play in the national tournament. The Sweet 16 and the Elite 8 rounds were played at Ohio State and provided the team with another chance to dominate their adversaries. A hard fought win over the Beavers of Oregon State set up a date with Cal-Poly and then a trip to Virginia Beach and the final four. The Mids were victorious and thus accomplished a feat that only five team have in the history of the club.... The FINAL FOUR. In Virginia Beach Navy lost a tough and close first round match but rebounded to finish third place in the nation. The members of the 2000-2001 men's rugby club dedicated themselves to their sport, the academy, and each other. This dedication was the main cause for the tremendous accomplishments during what was initially thought to be a rebuilding year for the club.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Aug. 26-27	Boston's Old Gold Men's Club	W, 58-0
Sept. 2	Frederick Men's Club	W, 57-10
Sept. 9	Norwich	W, 47-0
Sept. 23	Georgetown	W, 60-0
Sept. 30	GMU	W, 88-0
Oct. 7	PSU	L, 17-36
Oct. 21	Univ. of Maryland	W, 61-22
Oct. 28	Loyola	W, 110-0
Nov. 5	Towson	
Mar. 31	Kutztown	W, 57-3
	Penn State	W,42-24
Apr. 21-22	Oregon State University	W, 24-16
	Cal Poly San Luis Obispo	W, 30-14
May 5-6	Cal-Berkley	L, 27-34
	Army	W, 34-22



Clockwise from Top: A Navy player gets pushed up for the ball. Navy pushes forward in a scrum. The team gets pretty for a picture. Lyle Lovitt takes the ball upfield while Jared Smith and Nate Bastar look on. Add Wilson shows off his "bruises" after a game.

Women's Club Rugby

Est. 1998

Captain Borkoski

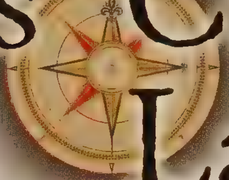
Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Sep. 9	Washington Furies	L, 5-52
Sep. 10	Women's Combined Services Team	W, 18-5
Sep. 16-17	Beantown Collegiate Rugby Tournament	1st of 33
Sep. 24	George Washington	W, 15-12
Oct. 1	Penn State	W, 38-29
Oct. 14	UMBC	W, 67-9
Oct. 15	St. Mary's	W, 55-0
Oct. 22	Salisbury State	W, 69-0
Mar. 3-4	Virginia Tournament	2nd
Mar. 24	Swarthmore	W, 57-0
Mar. 31	University of Virginia	W, 25-14
Apr. 1	#2 Princeton	L, 3-13
Apr. 21	Sweet 16's Humboldt State University	W, 29-7
Apr. 22	Super 8's Penn State	L, 17-34

Navy Women's Rugby finished 6th in the National Competition amongst 271 active women's collegiate programs. While disappointing to fall short of a goal — the elusive National Title, developing into an "Elite 8" competitor during that was to be a rebuilding year was exciting. Season ending injuries to six starters in the final weeks were a challange, however Navy did very well. Navy won the Potomac Union Championship for the fourth consecutive year and were undefeated in league play. The overall season record for the overall season was 13 and 3, dropping games to perennial nemesis Princeton, National Champion Penn State, and, in a low scoring mud bath, to a gleeful UVA team. This year's seniors will be tough to replace. President and Captain Kathy Borkoski (U-23 National Team Scrumhalf), Beth Simmons (International tour 7's select flyhalf — Atlantis), Jen Suellentrop (All American Fullback), fleet and hard wing Jessica Podewils, versatile starting center Taeko McFadden, and Angela Sorrano, who played the position of hooker all contributed greatly to the team. Coaches Loc Vetter and Suzie Parker are pleased with prospects looking forward to another strong year.

Left to Right, Top to Bottom: Jessica Podewils '01, runs the ball with authority Another Navy dominated scrum. The team displays its feminine side, but offers a stern warning not to take them for little girls. Kimberly Martinez '03, plows through a defender.

Men's Club Lacrosse



Est. 1993

Captain Maroon

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Oct. 1	University of Virginia	W, 9-6
Oct. 1	West Virginia University	L, 3-4
Oct. 19	University of Maryland	L, 3-11
	Eric Potts Lacrosse-a-thon	
Oct. 22	Delaware Lacrosse Club	W, 5-0
Oct. 22	Kelly Lacrosse Club	W, 7-4
Oct. 22	Wesley Alumni Club	L, 4-8
Mar. 1	George Washington	W, 9-2
Mar. 8	Salisbury State University	W, 12-4
Mar. 23-25	Pittsburgh Shootout	2nd
Mar. 29	Washington College	W, 8-6
Mar. 31	University of Virginia	W, 9-8
Apr. 3	Johns Hopkins University	W, 5-3
Apr. 5	Loyola	W, 14-6
Apr. 7	West Virginia University	W, 16-11
Apr. 10	Towson	W, 10-8
Apr. 12		W, 13-6
Apr. 20	Delaware	W, 8-7
	NCLL Playoffs	
Apr. 22	Delaware	W, 8-2
Apr. 23	Fordham University	W, 19-3
May 5	Penn State	L, 3-10
		4th Nationally

The Men's Club Lacrosse team had an excellent year, making it all the way to the National College Lacrosse League semi-finals. The fall season was highlighted with a second place finish in the Annual Eric Potts Lacrosse Tournament. In the spring, the club was undefeated within its division. Highlights include a second place finish in the Pittsburgh Lacrosse Shootout, and a close win over Washington College in the freezing rain. The team also had a very successful season on the road, with trips (and victories) to University of Virginia and West Virginia University and Fordham University. The season came to a close with navy hosting the NCLL finals and be elemimated by Penn State's club.

The team was led by a strong defense featuring 1/c Matt Kave, Price Balderson, and Will Bundy, and goalie Ken Maroon. Longsticks Tali Burton and Desir Martil kept the pressure on the opposition and were helped by a strong midfield made up of Billy Hubard, Dave Bizarri, Todd Jacobbs, and Knox Nunnally. Attackman Ben Walborn poured in goals on offense, and was helped out by Nate "Tank" Muray. Also contributing were Bob Barker, Jamie Peace and Pete Lunetta.

Right, Top to Bottom: The 2000-2001 Navy Men's Club Lacrosse Team. Ken Maroon '01, defends the goal and stifles another scoring attack by UVA. Desir Martial '01, plays defense against a strong UVA team.

Women's Club Lacrosse

Est. 1995

Captain Hill

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
	A.A. Tournament	
Oct. 7	UMBC	W, 16-1
Oct. 7	University of Delaware	W, 10-5
Oct. 7	Johns Hopkins University	W, 14-5
Oct. 20	George Washington	W, 16-0
Oct. 27	Howard University	W, 10-8
Feb. 17-18	UNC South of the Border Tournament	
	Salisbury	T, 4-4
	Greensboro	W, 6-1
	Villa Julie	W, 8-3
	Limestone	L, 4-5
	Guilford	T, 4-4
	Lehigh	L, 3-6
	Washington and Lee	W, 7-1
	Duke Club	W, 5-2
Feb. 27	American University	L, 7-18
Mar. 3	Washington Capitals	L, 12-16
Mar. 7	A.A. Hero's	W, 13-9
Mar. 23	ANNAPALAX	W, 16-11
Mar. 25	Georgetown	
Mar. 28	Catholic University	L, 9-11
Mar. 29	A.A. Community College	
Apr. 3	Essex CC	W, 14-0
Apr. 7	Loyola	W, 18-5
Apr. 19	Harford Community College	W, 22-7
Apr. 22	Johns Hopkins University	W, 16-3
Apr. 27	University of Rhode Island	
Apr. 28	Maryland	W, 17-6
Apr. 29	Army	W, 13-9
May 12-13	National Championship	
	Michigan State	W, 23-9
	Northwestern	
	Army	
	Cal Poly	L, 6-13

The Women's Club Lacrosse Team boasts one of it's most successful seasons on record. The team finished with a 10-3 record, losing only to two Varsity programs and one postcollegiate club. In the regular season, Navy beat every collegiate club prograrm. The season also consisted of the team traveling to the South of the Border tournament at UNC-Chapel Hill where they competed against many collegiate Varsity programs. The regular season was capped off by Navy finishing 4-0 in the Tri-Service Academy tournament which they hosted. With wins over Army, Air Force, Maryland and Rhode Island, Navy earned a first seed bid to the National Championship Tournament. Navy finished second over all at the National Championship tournament and at the tournament, 1/C Tiffany Hill, 2/C Stacy Guth and 3/C Jeanine Benjamin were placed on the All-Tournament Team. In addition to these honors, All-Americans 1/C Tiffany Hill and 2/C Amy Mizell were announced at the tournament.

Top Left: Captain Tiffany Hill draws back to send a shot rocketing toward the goal. **Far Left**: Brenna Scharp '04, cradles the ball as she advances up the field. **Left:** Dashing up-field, Stacy Guth '02, takes the point for another Navy scoring opportunity.

Power Lifting Club

Est. 1987

Captain Bownas

The Naval Academy's Powerlfiting Team's 2000-2001 season was another successful one. In November, Navy once again demonstrated its dominance over Army and Air Force at the Tri-Service Championship held here at USNA. This marks the fifth consecutive year Navy has captured the title. In March, the team traveled to Alexandria, LA for the Collegiate National Championships in hopes of bringing home the elusive title which has been held by defending champion Louisiana Tech. Unfortunately for Navy, LA Tech was able to defend its title for the seventh consecutive year. However, Navy did put on a great show. Finishing second to Tech in Men's, Women's, and combined teams, this was the closest any team has finished to Tech in years. With losing only two seniors, Ben Bownas and Amanda Kammier, and essentially having the entire team return, Navy's 2001-2002 squad is poised to finally dethrone LA Tech. Under the coaching of "Iron" Mike Wright, and with the return of three-time defending National Champion and current IPF World Champion, Julia Loya for the women, and defending National Champion Andrew Caprari for the Men, as well as many other returning All-Americans, next year's team is set to be one the best in Navy Powerlifting history.

Top Left: Navy 2000-2001 Powerlifting Team. **Top Right:** Amanda Kammier '01, puts forth the full effort for a deadlift.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Nov. 4	Tri-Service Meet	1st of 3
Feb. 10	2001 Collegiate Powerlifting National Championships Qualification Meet	qualified
Mar. 10-11	2001 Collegiate Powerlifting National Championships	2nd of 38
Apr. 29	RAW Collegiate and High School Championships	1st

Pistol Club

Est. 1993

Captain Bernardin

The 2000-2001 U.S. Naval Academy International Pistol Team is led by the President Midshipman 1/C Brian Bernardin. This year the team was undefeated and claimed the 2001 Intercollegiate National Championship title, beating The Ohio State University, the defending National Champions, and the U.S. Military Academy. Scoring an impressive 6333 grand aggregate score, the winning team returned the National Championship to its rightful home for the first time since 1996. Midshipmen 2/C Errol Watson, Peter Foradori, Michael Cregge, and Midshipman 3/C James Diefenderfer represented Navy on the Air Pistol and Free Pistol teams. Midshipmen 2/C Matthew Pianetta, Ian Kirschke, Watson and Foradori composed the Standard Pistol team. These three teams placed second, third and first respectively in the team competitions and together created a commanding lead over the rest of the field. Individual success at Nationals included seven Navy top ten finishes. The team owes much of its success to their coach Kathy "Senior" Callahan, their Officer Representative Lieutenant Hafner, and their Assistant Officer Representative Lieutenant Morgan.

Above, Top to Bottom: The Navy team at a pistol competition. Four Navy competitors pose with their coach and their well-deserved prize. **Right:** The pistol team takes a moment to commemerate the 2000-2001 team as well as their coach and their officer representative.

Box Score

Date	Opponent	Result
Nov. 11-12	Preliminary Tryouts at Atlanta	No Scoring
Nov. 17-19	Coast Guard, Merchant Marine	1st of 4
Jan. 19-21	Academy, Citadel	
Jan. 26-27	at Ohio State University (OSU, Purdue)	1st of 3
Feb. 2-4	at the Citadel (VMI, UVA)	1st of 3
Feb. 9-11	at Coast Guard	W, 6356-6319
Feb. 16-17	at MIT	W
Feb. 23-25	Army	W, 6413-6304
Mar. 20-24	Citadel, UVA, NROTC	1st of 4
	Nationals at Atlanta, GA	1st

Karate Club

Est. 1991

Captain Heltzel

The Karate Team instills a strong work ethic and commitment to the team motto of "Patience, Training & Character." While the team competes in several tournaments each year, our main focus is not to win trophies. As our instructor, Sensei John Critzos, a sixth-degree black belt, is fond of saying, "the only real trophies are your bumps and bruises that you take home with you." In that spirit, we train everyday with the mindset of recreating the situations and the attitudes from which martial arts arose. The team goes to great lengths to see that our training is as realistic as possible. Team members come from many different levels and styles of martial arts. While our diverse backgrounds allow us to maximize our training, we all share a deep desire for physical training through practice and our mental training by following "d_," or the way. What we do is far different than the traditional perception of martial arts. Our unique situation allows us to remove the commercialism and glamour from what has become little more than a sport. From this we are able to focus on the true nature of karate. The team has a great deal of pride and will always perpetuate its already great legacy.

Far Left: A Karate team member competes in Bow Staff form at an away meet. **Left:** Kama form is the competition of choice for this midshipman. **Below:** The Karate team exercises together to develop team discipline.

Judo Club

Est. 1987

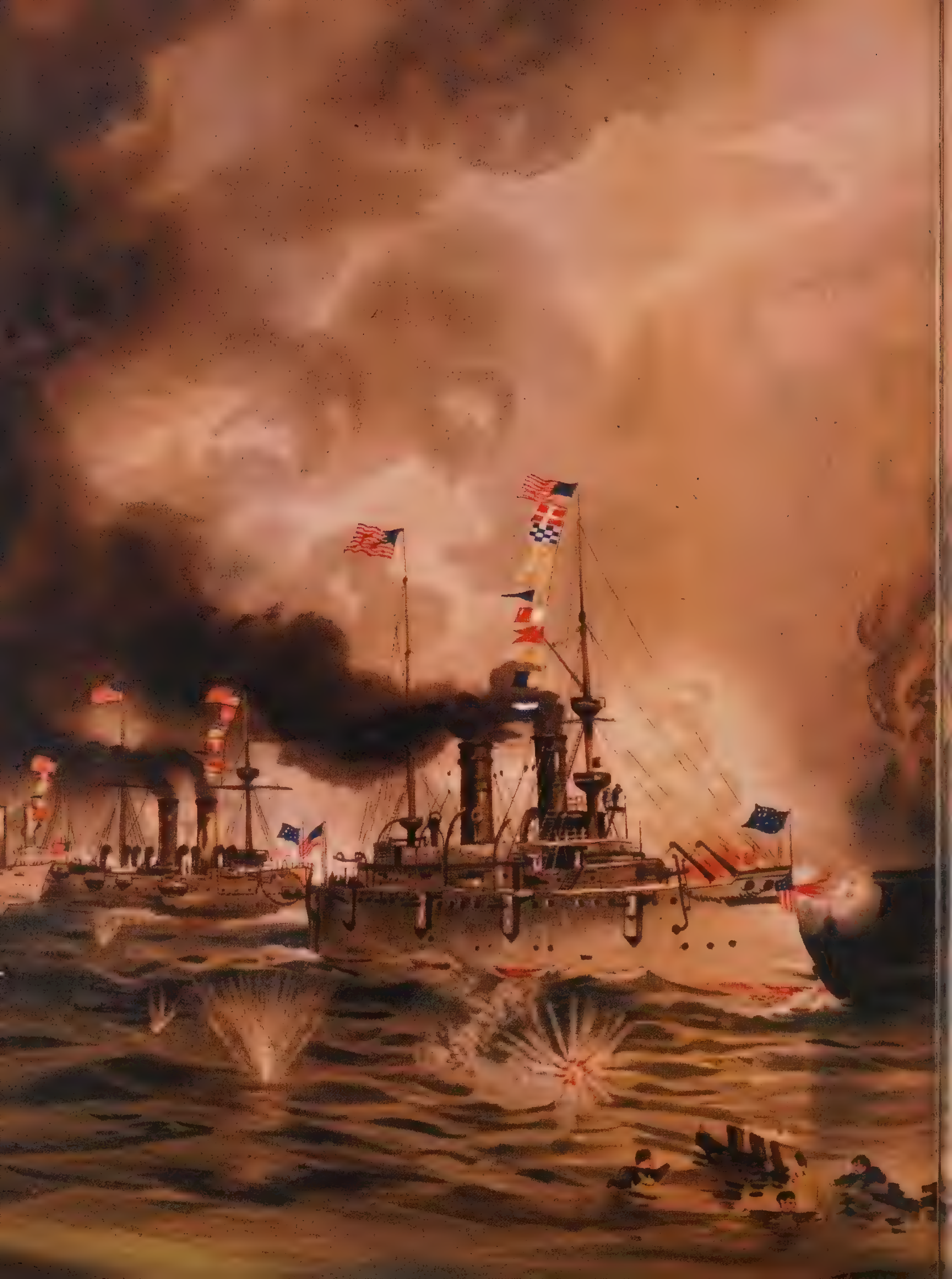
Captain Gagnon

The Judo Club enjoyed a successful season. While most tournaments were only gauges of an individual's ability, Navy Judo represented its school well in the few team tournaments.

Top Finishers

Date	Tournament-Winner	Result
Nov. 5	Shufu Promotional Tournament-	
	Gagnon	Made black belt
Feb. 24	Slipper Rock Open-	
	Tony Vespa	1st
	John Mastriani	1st
	Jessica Reed	1st
Mar. 3	Eastern Collegiate	
	Tony Vespa	1st
Apr. 1	Liberty Bell Invitational-	
	Erik Walker	2-2 record
Apr. 8	Shufu Promotional Tournament-	
	Robert Tabinga	7-1 record
	Meredith Pieper	3-1 record

Left: Tony Vespa '03, and partner prepare to square off in a match.



THE BRIGADE

Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

Brigade

First Semester Staff (Right to Left):
Timothy Strabbing, Brigade Commander; David Campbell, Brigade XO; Scott Sloan, Operations; Jeffrey Nanna, First Lieutenant; Emily Markel, Chief of Staff; Charles Ferrer, Admin, Benjamin Wagner, Sergeant Major; Jonathan Haase, Adjutant; Vanessa Ipsen, Training

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Seated: Justin Mikolay, Brigade XO; Andrew Roy, Brigade Commander; Bennett Christman, Chief of Staff

Standing: Helen Huegerich, Sergeant Major; Tiko Crofoot, Plans Officer; Jeffrey St. Geroge, Adjutant; Patrick Salmon, First Lieutenant; Luke McDonald, Conduct and Performance; Devin Langguth, Training; Brooke Massie, Operations

Honor

Honor Staff (Right to Left):
John March, Honor Chair; Thomas Cunningham, Vice Honor Chair; Kevin Brown, Vice Chair for Investigations; Kendall Bodnar, Vice Chair for Education; Bryant Nunn, Honor Coordinator; James Hoey, Honor Liaison

1st Regiment

First Semester Staff (Left to Right):
John Vardaman, Regimental Commander; Stephanie Gosnell, Regimental XO; Jennifer Tietz, Adjutant; Stanton Hanley, Sergeant Major; Melissa Coombes, Admin; Matt Nieswand, Operations; Halinganji Kannani, First Lieutenant

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Seated: Bradley Wimsat, Regimental Commander; Melissa Schroth, Regimental XO
Standing: Rebecca Baltes, Adjutant; Fatih Ulger, Operations; Sterling Jordan, First Lieutenant; Andrew Sause, Admin; Jeffrey Dean, Sergeant Major

2nd Regiment

First Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Jeremy Newton, Regimental Commander; Todd Valasco, Regimental XO; Christopher Kerns, Operations; Sarah Wilson, Admin; Timothy Jahnigen, First Lieutenant; Jeremy Kim, Adjutant; Meghan Kennerly, Sergeant Major

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Seated: Jamila Loynes, Regimental Commander; Daniel Post, Regimental XO
Standing: Andrew Clark, Operations; Mycel Scott, First Lieutenant; John Dunn, Adjutant; Lizette Gomez, Admin

1st Batt

CDR Legg, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Right to Left): Mark Fenwick, Battalion Commander; Jason Chaput, Training; Tomas Nagy, Drill; Michael Poe, Adjutant; Charles Hirsch, Battalion XO; Laura Nolan, Admin; Paul Friedman, ADEO; Tara Inverso, Admin Chief; David Selmo, Sergeant Major; Melissa Sullivan, Operations; RoDeece Dean, MISLO

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right): Seated: Clinton Cornell, Battalion Commander; Scott Krushinski, Battalion XO

Standing: Kathryn Borkoski, Admin; Matthew Ivey, Operations; Michael Curcio, Adjutant; Brent Jaquith, Training; Mathias Roth, Admin Chief; Keith Davidson, MISLO; Timothy Payne, Drill Sergeant; Erik Kenny, Sergeant Major; Bonnie Niggeman, First Lieutenant

2nd Batt

CAPT Wode, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Left to Right): Jeremy Owens, Battalion Commander; Jeffrey Greene, Operations; Sarah Woodman, Battalion XO; Kristy Yarbrough, Adjutant; Samuel Gray, Admin; Kendall Kalstad, MISLO; Catherine Hamilton, Training; Robert Jenkins, Honor Representative; Pritha Mahadevan, Sergeant Major; Peter Hayden, ADEO

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):

Seated: Lawrence Brandon, Battalion Commander; Darija Gvozdencevic, Battalion XO

Standing: Nicholle Labrie, Admin; Timothy Collins, Sergeant Major; Ryan Mewett, Training; Kevin Young, First Lieutenant; Justin Cole, Operations; Stacy Spigler, Admin Chief; Meredith Steingold, Adjutant

3rd Batt

CAPT Bole, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Right to Left): Jason Russo, Battalion Commander; Ashley Augostini, Battalion XO; Amanda Kammier, Adjutant; James Tanyi, Operations; Stanley Bednar, Training; Isaiah Martinez, Honor Representative; Reed Heckert, First Lieutenant; Sunnyjames Risler, Drill; Trevor Wilk, Admin; Dustin Jackson, ADEO; Jeremiah Wathen, Sergeant Major

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):

Seated: Christopher Miller, Battalion Commander; Jason Smith, Battalion XO

Standing: Jessica Podewills, Operations; Gregory Chapman, Sergeant Major; Nicholas Hernandez, Training; Jaret Shideler, Admin Chief

4th Batt

LtCol. Dauplaise, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Everett Good, Battalion Commander; Ryan Mortimer, Training; Joshua Smith, Battalion XO; Rose Goscinski, Honor Representative; Jon Vanbragt, First Lieutenant; William Easter, Adjutant; Jennifer Suellentrop, Admin; Clarence Loomis, Sergeant Major; Erica Christian, ADEO; Roy Baskin, Admin Chief

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):

Seated: Jay Zarra, Battalion Commander; Peter Lunetta, Battalion XO

Standing: Jennifer Bohr, Operations; Frank Savarese, Sergeant Major; Patrick Benito, Adjutant; Ryan Beshany, First Lieutenant; Kathryn Grof-Tisza, Admin; Gregory Siler, ADEO; James Miller, ADEO; Cameron Collier, Training

5th Batt

CAPT Ellis, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Right to Left): Andrew Koy, Battalion Commander; Jacob Fawcett, First Lieutenant; John Kruse, Battalion XO; Caleb Hyatt, Training; William Roberts, Adjutant; Mackalynn Harmon, MISLO; George Adams, ADEO; George Schmuke, Admin Chief; Charonton Barber, Drill Sergeant; John Coburn, Operations; David Lane, Admin

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):

Seated: Vytenis Benetis, Battalion Commander; Andre Pardo, Battalion XO

Standing: Rebecca Manry, Operations; Peter Huffman, Sergeant Major; David Backer, Training; Chris Straessle, Admin; Sean Holman, Admin Chief; Mackalynn Harmon, MISLO

6th Batt

CAPT Pasko, Battalion Officer

First Semester Staff (Right to Left): Addison Wilson, Battalion Commander; Benjamin Malay, Operations; Andrew Spencer, Adjutant; Michael Forshay, Battalion XO; Brian Kilburn, First Lieutenant; Roland Backhaus, Training; Jean Dietz, Admin; Bubba Strange, ADEO; Chuck Choi, Admin Chief; Daniel Good, Sergeant Major

Second Semester Staff (Left to Right):
Seated: Tiffany Hill, Battalion Commander; Brian Litchfield, Battalion XO

Standing: Melanie Brunmeier, Admin; Stephen Chivers, Training; Stephen Huber, Admin Chief; David Gardner, Adjutant; Daniel Fritchman, First Lieutenant

1st Company

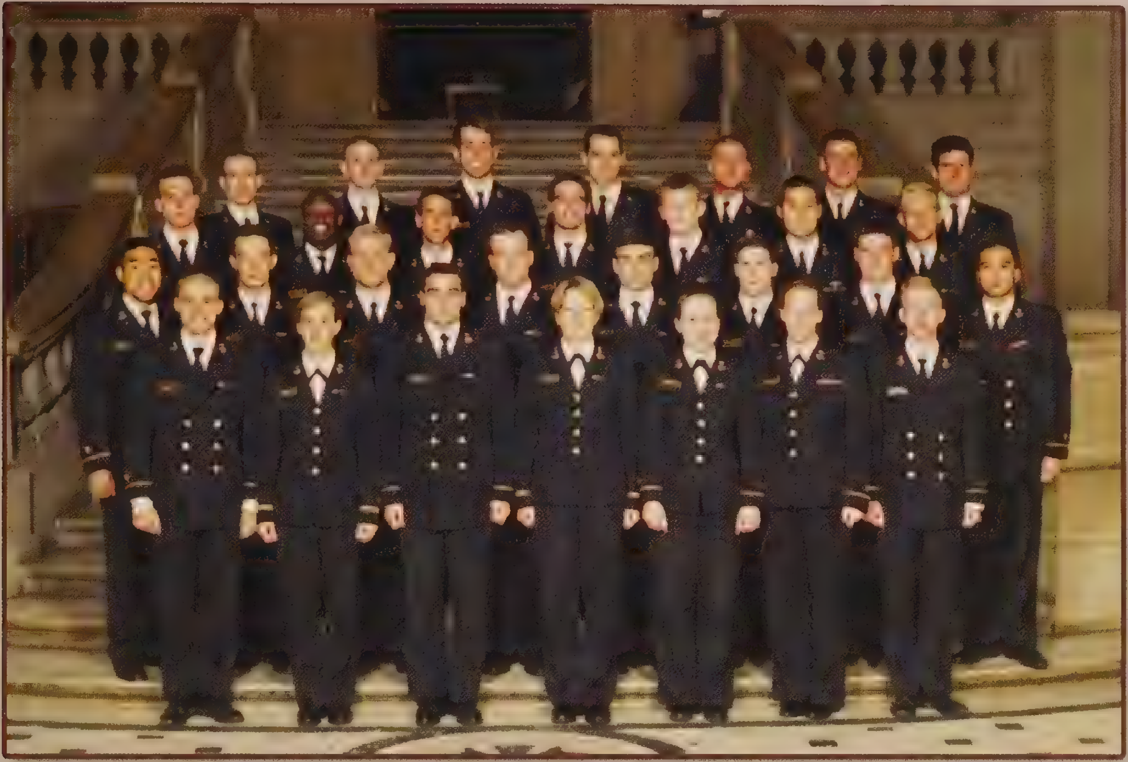
LT Culler, Company Officer

GYSGT Bullard, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Jacob Portaro, Company Commander; Brian Stewart, Company XO; Rob Ballard, Company First Sergeant

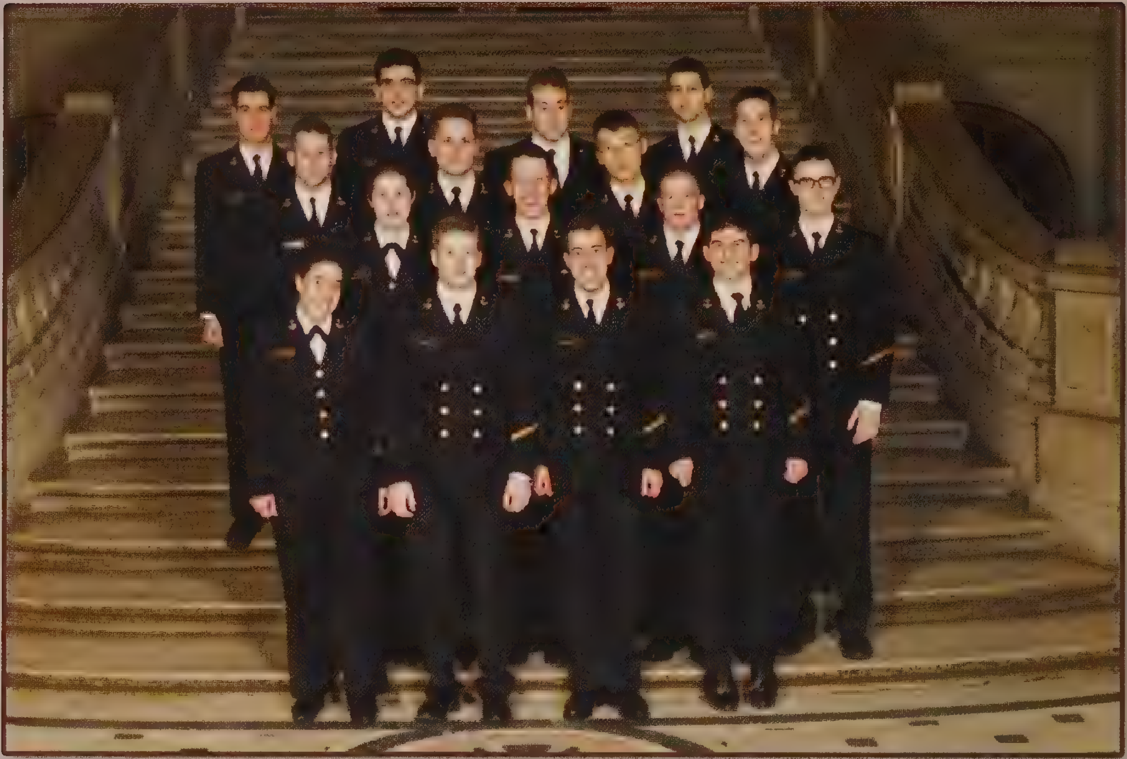
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Nick Warren, Company Commander; Grant Elliot, Company First Sergeant; Chad Upright, Company XO

2001



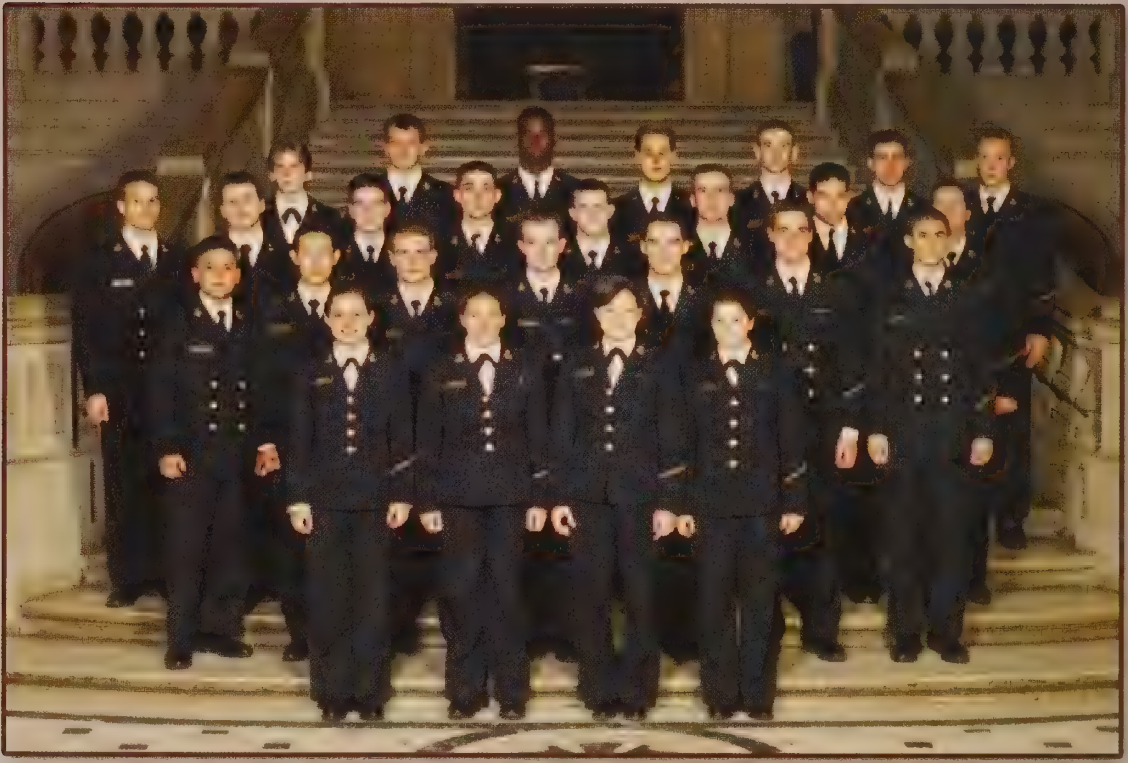
Front Row: Erich Jurges, Kathryn Borkoski, Chad Upright, Bonnie Niggeman, Melissa Donaldson, Karen Drake, Mark Ardvidson, Second Row: Reynold Navarro, Jeffery Clark, Jacob Portaro, Scott Gray, Dominick Dobson, Scott Krushinski, Patton Holliday, Jeremiah Bautista, Third Row: Timothy Berthhold, Desir Martial, Stephen Krum, Thomas Farina, Bradley Long, Charles Ferrer, Kendall Bodnar, Fourth Row: Richard Hill, Mark Fenwick, Ernest Lietzan, Jeffrey Snyder, Kyle Buchina, Robert Blackwell, Ronnie Brown.

2002



Front Row: Katie Abdallah, Peter Fanno, Michael Esposito, Bradford Shedwick, Second Row: Margaret Wright, Michael Clark, David Kissner, David Selmo, Third Row: Robert Ballard, Justin Wilson, Kon Nak Choe, Grant Elliott, Fourth Row: Lucas Marrero, Joshua Datko, Justin Novak, Jarrod Day

2003

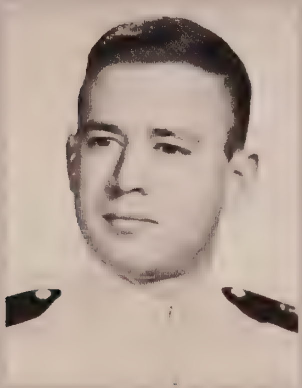


Front Row: Catlin Decker, Eileen Crawford, Carrie Bates, Lauren Pizzi, Second Row: Fernando Reyes, Thienchi Punyafong, Eric Larsen, Samuel Bell, Jesse King, Christopher Seguine, Carter Bowen, Third Row: Michael Saunders, Gregory Larkin, David Burke, Aaron Martin, Joseph Sweger, Sean Wolfe, Shannon O'Connell, David Berry, Fourth Row: Staci Kronberg, Martin Battcock, Michael Darnell, Jeremy Hamn, Thomas Kolwicz, Nicholas Strelchuk, Charles Wright

2004

Front Row: Benjamin Aaron, Hanna Lea Alerta, Jessica McClay, Allison Berg, Michelle Augustine, Second Row: Darshan Thota, Jonathan Childress, David Fleischmann, David Livermore, Sarah Lawrence, Reed Foster, Third Row: Eric Eckstrand, Darryl Gordon, Colin Gaines, Sandra Osborne, Katherine Poole, San Sheridan, Craig Candeto, Fourth Row: Cole Evans, Daniel Cuellar, Russell Jones, Gregory Garvey, David Buteau, Matthew Blake, Geoffrey Nordling, Fifth Row: Kevin Kahl, Matthew White, Michael Lilleberg, Noel Lewis, Richard Baxter, Nicholas Alden, James Shaughnessy

Leighton Warren Smith



Class of 1962, 1st Company

LEIGHTON WARREN SMITH Mobile, Alabama
After a long tradition of Southern living and a year at the University of Alabama, "Smitty" came to the Academy. A gentleman in every sense of the word, Leighton was always ready with his generous smile and big laugh that was synonymous with Southern hospitality. Slowed, but not stopped, by the academics, he showed the remarkable capacity for always keeping his sunny side up, as evidenced by his wholehearted participation in battalion and company sports. Finding something alluring about the wide blue yonder, his bags will be packed for Pensacola. No matter what position he may select, it is certain that he will carry himself forward in the fine, sincere, hardworking manner that characterized everything he undertook at the Academy.

Admiral Leighton Warren "Snuffy" Smith

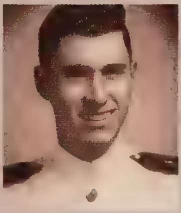
- Flew over 280 combat missions during three combat cruises in waters off North Vietnam
- Commanded Attack Squadron 86, Carrier Air Wing 15, Light Attack Wing 1, *USS Kalamazoo* (AOR 6), *USS America* (CV 66)
- Director of Operations (J-3), United States European Command
- Deputy Chief of Naval Operations for Plans, Policy and Operations
- Commander of Allied Forces Southern Europe and Commander US Naval Forces Europe
- Awards include: Defense Distinguished Service Medal, Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit (3), Distinguished Flying Cross (2), Meritorious Service Medal (2), Air Medal (4), Navy Commendation Medal (with combat "V"), Navy Achievement Medal (with combat "V")

Other Notable Graduates of 1st Company

H. Ross Perot

Class of 1953

- Founder Electronic Data Systems
- Founder of Perot Systems
- Lobbied for the release of American POWs in Vietnam
- Independent cadidate for President of the United States in 1992 and 1996



Oliver Armel

Class of 1953

- Commander of *USS Waddell*
- Commander of *USS Piedmont*
- Senior Naval Advisor in Vietnam from 1972 to 1973
- Awards include: Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Bronze Star (2), Air Medal (2)

For more pictures of 1st Company, see the...

2nd Company

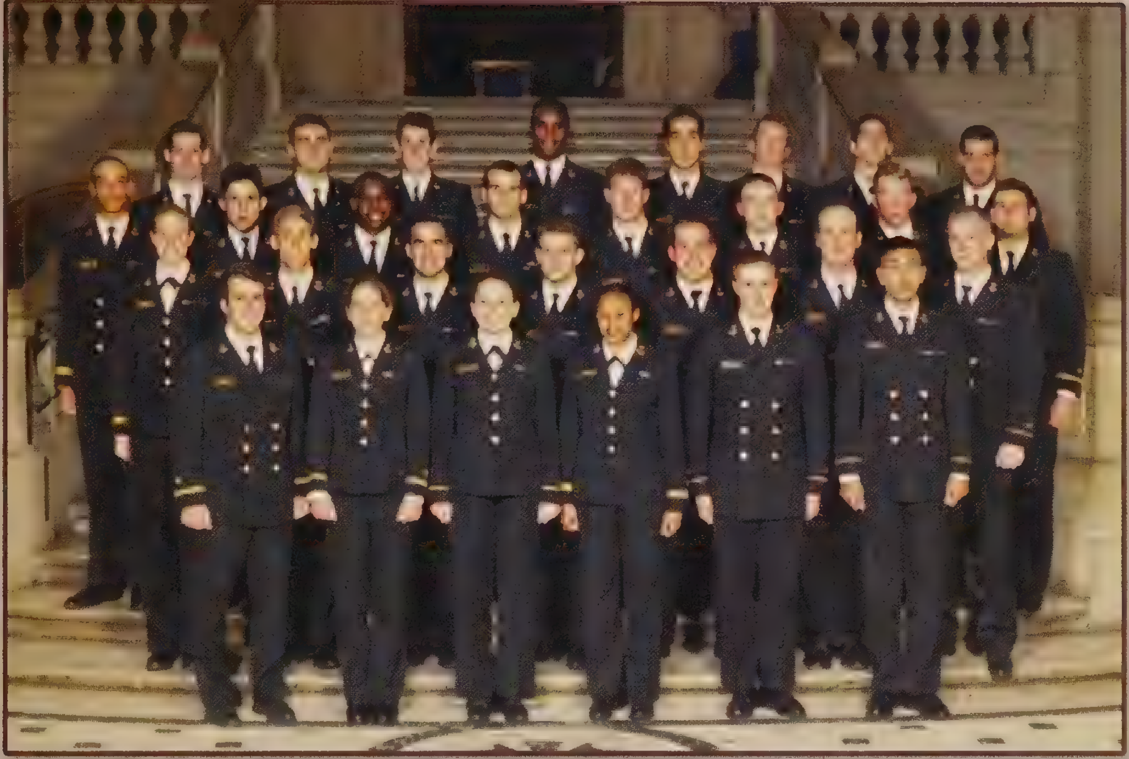
LT Goss, Company Officer

MTCS(SS) Congleton, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Lee Gilgour, Company Commander; Martin Wright, Company XO; Scott Paul, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Joseph Condino, Company Commander; Roben Alfonso, Company First Sergeant; Sandra Smith, Company XO

2001



Front Row: Eugene Smith, Laura Nolan, Dina Frisella, Jocelyn Butcher, Jerry Graham, Kriyaa Balramsingh, Second Row: Jennifer Bombinski, Justin Mikolay, Michael Curcio, Dustin Lonero, Lee Gilgour, Ryan Atwood, Landon Jones, Third Row: Halingangi Kanani, Eric Coop, Isaac Roland, Bradley Wolf, Steven Zagorski, John Goble, Raymond Bieze, Justin Willis, Fourth Row: David Hartman, Robert Gallagher, Martin Wright, Michael Paisant, Brett Lawrence, Matthew Custance, Joseph Condino, Kristopher Boughton

2002

Front Row: Kasey Short, Laura Zarcarro, Westley Simancas, John Houston, Tara Inverso, Amanda Donges, Second Row: Russell Thomas, Andrew Privette, Jonathan Savage, William Guheen, Christian Hansen, James Lagasca, Leslie Boegel, Third Row: Andre LaBrie, Nicholas Yonker, Thad Christofer, Robert Aho, Sean Mollahan, Reed Bryan, Matthew Kavanaugh, Fourth Row: Nathan Schmidt, Michael Windlan, Jared Hooper, Jay Hanson. Brian Walsh, Roben Alfonso, Timothy Payne, Fifth Row:Michael Johnson, John Merchant, Michael Galdier, Scott Paul, David Hancock, John Cude

2003

Front Row: Nicholas Norris, Jessie Grove, Michael Simon, Phillip Ash, Second Row: Corey Strong, Pamela Burnham, Sandeep Gasgupta, Kyle Nabywanic, Stephen Diss, Third Row: Janvier Piquero, Jon Harbaugh, James Santimeyer, Ronald Dillard, Luke Lazzo, Dominic Bailey, Fourth Row: John Paul Randle, Frederick Harvey, Jacob Cahalan, Cristopher Carr, Robert Fine, David Bartlow, William Russell

2004

Front Row: Abby Wilder, Amber Coleman, Elizabeth Karnath, Angela Hatch, Rebecca Burns, Second Row: Nicholas Ryan, John Lester, John Patterson, Miguel Camacho, Amanda Mure, Matthew Olgin, Leslie Cornwall, Aaron Pidgen, Third Row: Jonathan Whelan, Jeffrey Morrison, Eric Steidle, David Garcia, Jonathan Tighe, Stephan Lantz, Christopher Pittman, Michael Thomas, Fourth Row: John Skaggs, David Caffrey, Jared Yanuzzi, Patrick Imhoff, Timothy Campbell, Kevin Barrett, Kirsten Bauer, James Breazeale, Fifth Row: Michael McLaughlin, Louis Sigmund, James Ask, Nehemiah Katz, John O' Hara, Christopher Stevens, Aaron Hickman

Edward Henry O'Hare

Class of 1937, 2nd Company

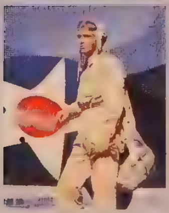
EDWARD HENRY O'HARE, St. Louis, Missouri
AFTER five years of life in a military school, Ed set his course toward the noblest of callings. It did not take him long to become oriented for he possesses the trait of being at home wherever he chances to be. Like the sea-lion, Ed soon found himself in the water working out with the suicide-squad. His love for the water, however, was outweighed by the temptations and inducements of the radiator club. The possessor of a winning personality, Ed has found no trouble in making lasting friendships; he is always ready with a pat on the back when you need it most.

LCDR Edward Henry “Butch” O’Hare

Medal of Honor Citation

For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity in aerial combat, at grave risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty, as section leader and pilot of fighting Squadron 3 on 20 February 1942. Having lost the assistance of his teammates, Lt. O’Hare interposed his plane between his ship and an advancing enemy formation of 9 attacking twin-engine heavy bombers. Without hesitation alone and unaided, he repeatedly attacked this enemy formation, at close range in the face of intense combined machinegun and cannon fire. Despite this concentrated opposition, Lt. O’Hare, by his gallant and courageous action, his extremely skillful marksmanship in making the most of every shot of his limited amount of ammunition, shot down 5 enemy bombers and severely damaged a sixth before they reached the bomb release point. As a result of his gallant action—one of the most daring, if not the most daring, single action in the history of combat aviation—he undoubtedly saved his carrier from serious damage.

- Developed new techniques for intercepting and destroying enemy aircraft at night during 1942 and 1943
- Was shot down and lost at sea during a night interception near Tarawa on 26 November 1943
- Awards include: Distinguished Flying Cross, Medal of Honor, Navy Cross



Edward 'Butch' O'Hare, Wildcat pilot and first U.S. Navy Ace, had seven kills in World War II

For more pictures of 2nd Company, see the...

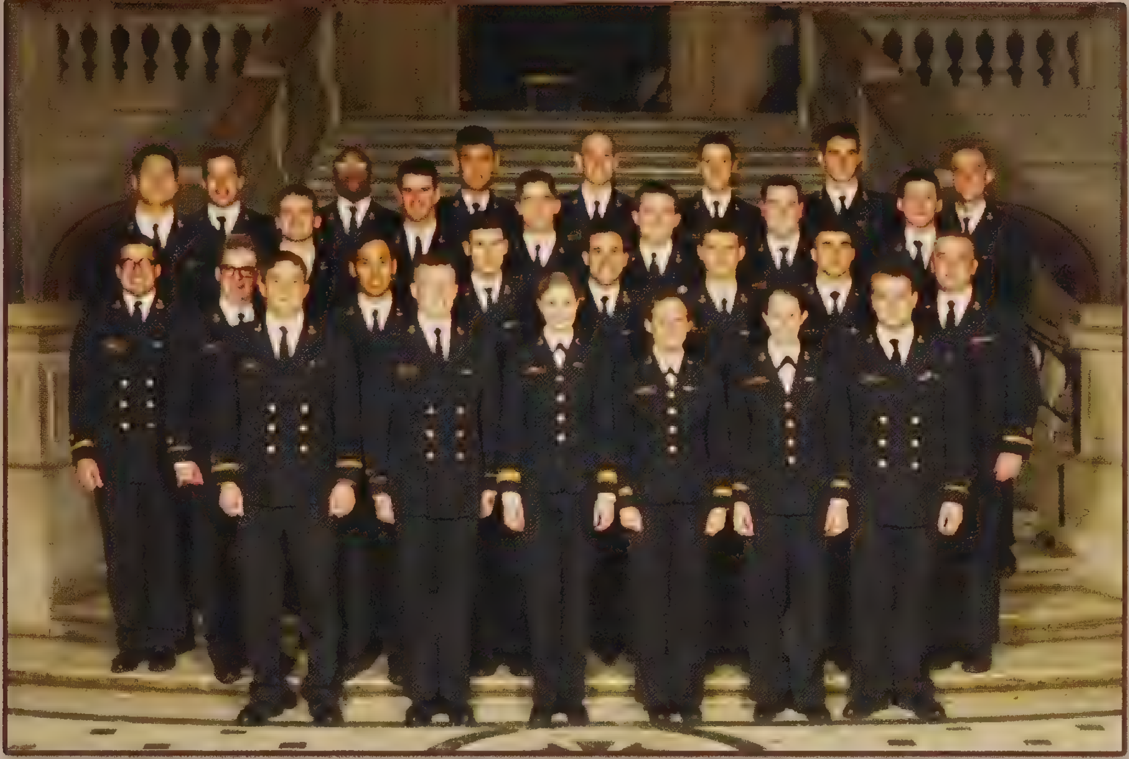
3rd Company

LT Nash, Company Officer

FCC(SW) Chezem, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Kristofer Sander, Company Commander; Marcia Flack, Company XO; Benjamin Zuber, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Vincent Noble, Company Commander; Christopher Forman, Company First Sergeant; Jeffrey Adams, Company XO



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Front Row: Ian Hudson, Robert Bunn, Stephenie Gosnell, Marcia Flack, Elizabeth Garvin, David Lewis, Second Row: Carlo Pecori, David Harrington, Raymundo Gonzalez, Kristofer Sandor, Thomas Nagy, Douglas Chase, Timothy Smith, Third Row: Mingtze Yeh, Michael Bradley, Michael Poe, Daniel Goodwin, Jeff Nanna, Jeffrey Adams, James Muller, Fourth Row: Matthew Carreon, Yekeh Harris, Phillip Kim, Mark Payne, Keith Davidson, Patrick Davis, Vincent Noble

2002

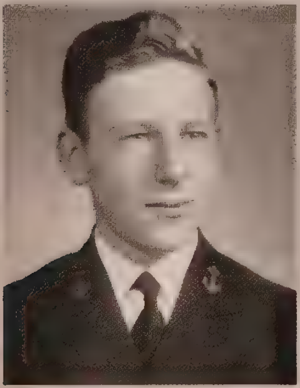
Front Row: Monica Hundt, Alpa Patel, Christopher Forman, Andrew Menocal, Nathaniel Hathaway, Second Row: Bjorn Anderson, Patrick Murray, William Tolson, Dustin Martello, Jason Anderson, Marlon Terrell, Third Row: Noah Reddell, Andrew Beard, Benjamin Zuber, Clinton Blankenship, Troy Dickey, Fourth Row: Christopher Valvardi, Peter Bosler, Nicolas Juron, Jonathan Hessner, Patrick Haines, Fifth Row: Daniel McCune, Brooks Cleveland, John Antel, James Smith, Edgar Britt.

2003

Front Row: Christy Kercheval, Christopher O'Connor, Glenn Richeson, Anthony Vespa, Peter Pittman, Melissa Ehret, Second Row: Katherine Capaldo, John Millsap, Andrew Magana, Conrad Cascadden, Perry Akin, Bryan Dearolf, Third Row: Jonathan Perlstein, David Neilsen, Walter Reynolds, Mark Gordon, James Missler, Charles Simerman, Fourth Row: Ryan Miller, Scott Miller, Darren Moscato, Jay Zwirblis, Joe Prowell, Steven Goocey, Marc Provondra, Theodore Harris, Matthew Mahoney, James Boehm.

Front Row: Eric Jones, Patricia Ayotte, Lauren Warren, Danielle James, Stacy Finley, Rebecca Gordon, Daniel Schumacher, Second Row: Andrew Keene, Matthew Pratt, William Jones, Benjamin Bailey, Christopher Dietz, Michael Quan, Daniel Cabrales, Hunter Washburn, Third Row: Joseph Adams, Bryan Blair, Gregory Mercado, Laurie Solberg, Christopher Mancik, Alejandro Gutierrez, Matthew Bayer, Fourth Row: Lauren Goldenberg, Paul Eckhert, Danny Mills, Daniel Willcox, Benjamin Rounds, Joshua Mueller, Fifth Row: Logan Goheen, Matthew Gibson, Matthew Shetler, Douglas Brayton, Nicholas Rygiel, Mark Peckham

Eugene Bennett Fluckey



Class of 1935, 3rd Company

EUGENE BENNETT FLUCKEY "Gene," "Phantom,"
Washington, D. C.

GENE did not snake much, because he wouldn't care to spend a whole evening with one drag, but his social life was well balanced by athletics; football, wrestling, or crew always kept some athletic uniforms in the closet. Always ready to take half the table back on his side of the room when caught or to help push the dust under rugs for inspection, Gene further qualified as an excellent roommate by his supply of good books and readiness to make study hours more bearable by conversation. For four years, he stood well despite the Executive Department and an abhorrence of textbooks. We see in him an equally good officer and shipmate.

Admiral Eugene Bennet Fluckey

- Commanded the USS Barb during World War II, taking the submarine through five war patrols
- Awarded the Medal of Honor for his service as commander of the submarine *USS Barb* during her 11th war patrol along the east coast of China from 19 December 1944 to 15 February 1945
- Naval Attaché in Lisbon from 1950 to 1953
- Directed the fundraising drive to build Navy Marine Corps Memorial Stadium at the U.S. Naval Academy
- Directed Naval Intelligence from 1966 to 1968 and sat on the United States Intelligence Board
- NATO Commander in Chief of the Iberian Atlantic Area from 1968 to 1972
- Ran an orphanage in Portugal from 1974 to 1982
- Author of *Thunder Below!*
- Awards include: Medal of Honor, Navy Cross (4), Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Presidential Unit Citation, Navy Unit Commendation Most decorated living American.

Other Notable Graduates of 3rd Company

Bruce McCandless

Class of 1932

- Communications officer onboard the *USS San Francisco* awarded the Medal of Honor for his actions during the battle off Savo Island on 12-13 November 1942

Robert Reem

Class of 1948

- Platoon Commander awarded the Medal of Honor for his actions in battle in the vcinity of Chinhung-ni, Korea on 06 November 1950

For more pictures of 3rd Company, see the...

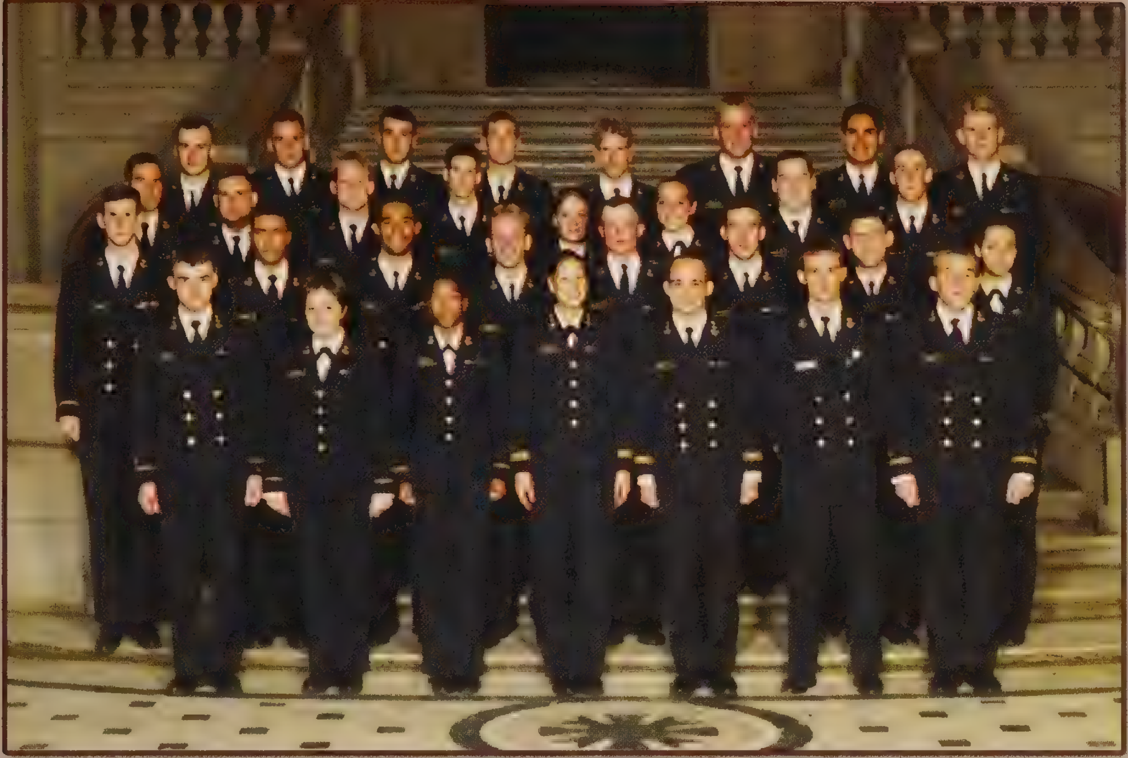
4th Company

LT Phillips, Company Officer

MMCS (SS) Antoine, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Kimberly Seid, Company Commander; Brian Phillips, Company XO; Doug Kay, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Jospeh Adams, Company Commander; Eric Rittermann, Company First Sergeant; James Venter, Company XO



2001

Front Row: Matthew Ivey, Katherine Cramer, Wendy Stewart, Kimberly Seid, Charles Hirsch, James Venter, Jeffrey St George, Second Row: Brian Sisco, Luis Martinez, RoDeece Dean, David Drake, Robert Barker, Christopher Thompson, Matthew Pizzulli, Alana Garas, Third Row: Brent Jaquith, Kyle Jason, Jeffrey Palmer, Adam Borcz, Sheilagh Jankowski, Margaret Ewers, David Bader, Daniel Doyle, Fourth Row: Brian Phillips, Brad Dubinsky, Joseph Adams, Christopher Tyll, Jonathan Kehoe, George Wisnieski, David Hess, Jeffrey Kramer

2002

Front Row: Anja Easterly, Brandon Bowen, Barbara Vanleuvan, John Esposito, Second Row: Jason Condon, Daniel Chiafair, John Olson, David Savery, Andrew Spillane, Third Row: Joel Delagarza, Weldon Willhite, Justin James, Matthew Brooks, Jason Kercheval, Jeremiah Smith, Fourth Row: Erik Kenny, Jacob Johnson, Eric Rittermann, Brendan Cremins, Jeff Watkins, Tommy Clarke, Charles Spera

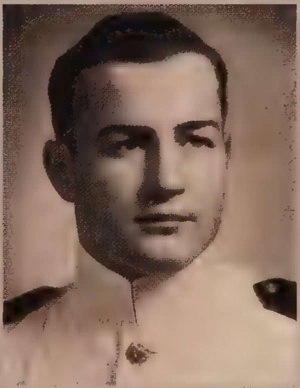
2003

Front Row: Fidel Sanchez, Suquon Combs, Samantha Bodley, Sinead Gordon, Trier Brown, Second Row: Edward Kennedy, Bryan Scullin, Nicholas Harper, John Ackerman, Mark Cochran, Jordan Womble, Matthew Isenhower, Peter Buryk, Third Row: Jed Foglesong, Jeremy Winkle, Glenn Jocher, Jatooporn Pholtavee, Thomas Del Zoppo, Robert Weaver, Claire Coffey, Patrick Gatchell, Fourth Row: Thomas Murray, Mathison Hall, Charles Bell, Kevin Joyce, Jordon Voss, John Blackford

2004

Front Row: Jedadiah Jamerson, Shaina Flores, Lauren Scally, Lauren Carr, Jaime Cox, Jennifer Root, Rebecca Gould, Nicholas Alfano, Second Row: Ryan Restrepo, Ian Drullard, Jonathan Kim, Justin Murgia, Stephen Seagrave, Matthew Hahn, Andrew Carter, Andrew Hemminger, Eugene Burton Breazeal, Third Row: Sean Dougherty, William White, Joshua Strubeck, Jared Thomas, James House, Charles Platt, John Lowery, Jeffrey Portell, Nicholas Perkins, Manuel Strange, Fourth Row: Collier Crouch, Ryan Craft, Christopher Benvenga, Scott Randolph, Andrew Watts, Kyle Moore, Eric Cote, Adam Miller,

William Porter Lawrence

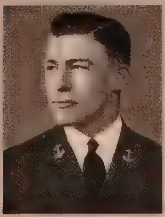


Class of 1951, 4th Company

William Porter Lawrence Nashville, Tennessee
Perhaps the most apt phrase to describe Bill would be "He's a true southern gentleman" . . . the type of fellow you would like to drag your sister . . . kept pretty busy playing three varsity sports and maintaining star grades . . . he's a hustler, whether dribbling down the hardwood or pushing the old slip stick in steam lab . . . not an excessive dragging man, he still comes up with his share of "queens" and has been known to fix up his pals quite well . . . looking back over the four years, he considers his best times as those occurring on his many athletic trips . . . on graduation the Academy loses a great guy and a true asset in Bill . . .

Vice Admiral William Porter Lawrence
- Served as President of the Class of 1951
- Instrumental in developing the Honor Concept of the Brigade of Midshipmen
- First naval aviator to fly at twice the speed of sound in a Navy airplane
- Commander of Attack Squadron 143 onboard USS Constellation during the Vietnam Conflict
- Shot down over North Vietnam on 28 June 1967 and spent nearly six years as a Prisoner of War in Hanoi during which time he was the senior-ranking officer at Camp Vegas
- Assistant Deputy Chief of Naval Operations
- Commander, U.S. Third Fleet
- Superintendent of the U.S. Naval Academy from 1978 to 1981
- Chief of Naval Personnel
- Chaired the Leadership Department at the U.S. Naval Academy
- Awards include: Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Silver Star, Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross, Bronze Star, Air Medal, POW Medal

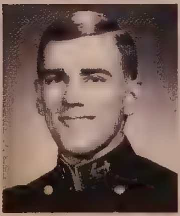
Other Notable Graduates of 4th Company



John McMullen

Class of 1940

- Led the international shipping companies United States Lines and Norton Lily International
- Established the naval architecture firm John J. McMullen Associates
- Owner and Chairman of the New Jersey Devils hockey team



Jay Johnson

Class of 1968

- Commander, Carrier Group EIGHT/Commander *USS Theodore Roosevelt* Battle Group
- Commander, SECOND Fleet/Commander, Striking Fleet Atlantic, Commander JTF 120
- 26th Chief of Naval Operations

For more pictures of 4th Company, see the... Canoe U DVD

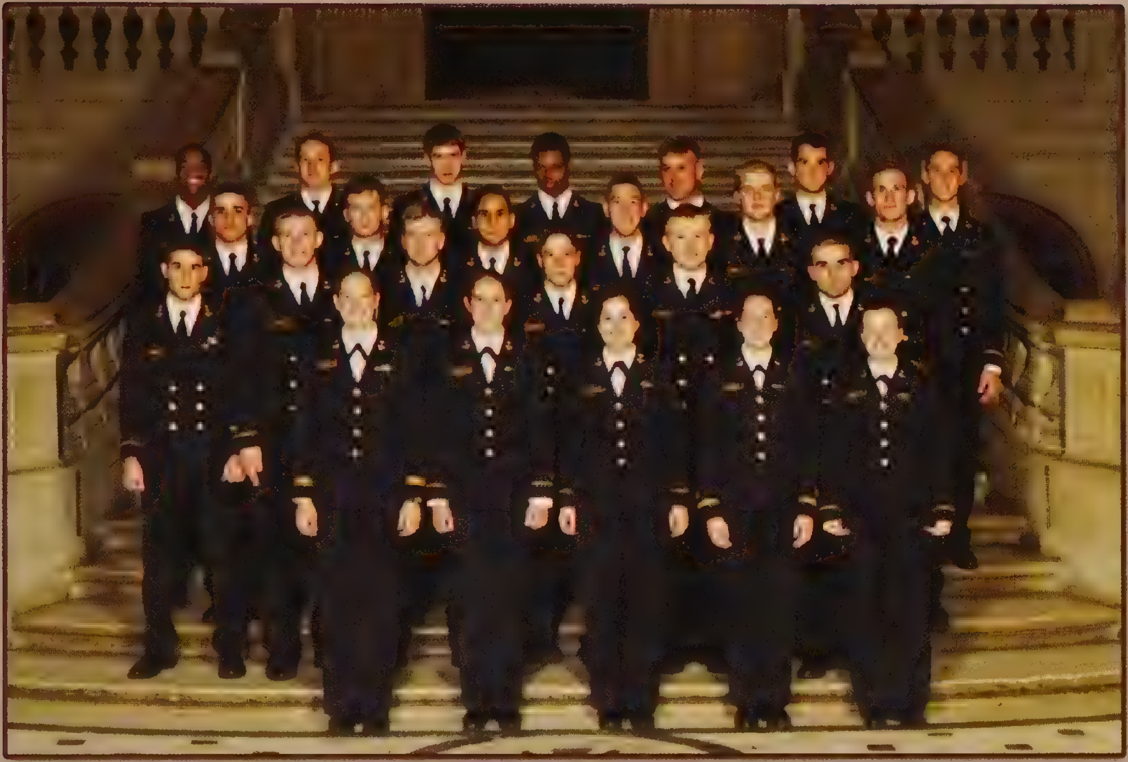
5th Company

Maj. Adkinson, Company Officer

AEC(AW) Hysler, Company SEL

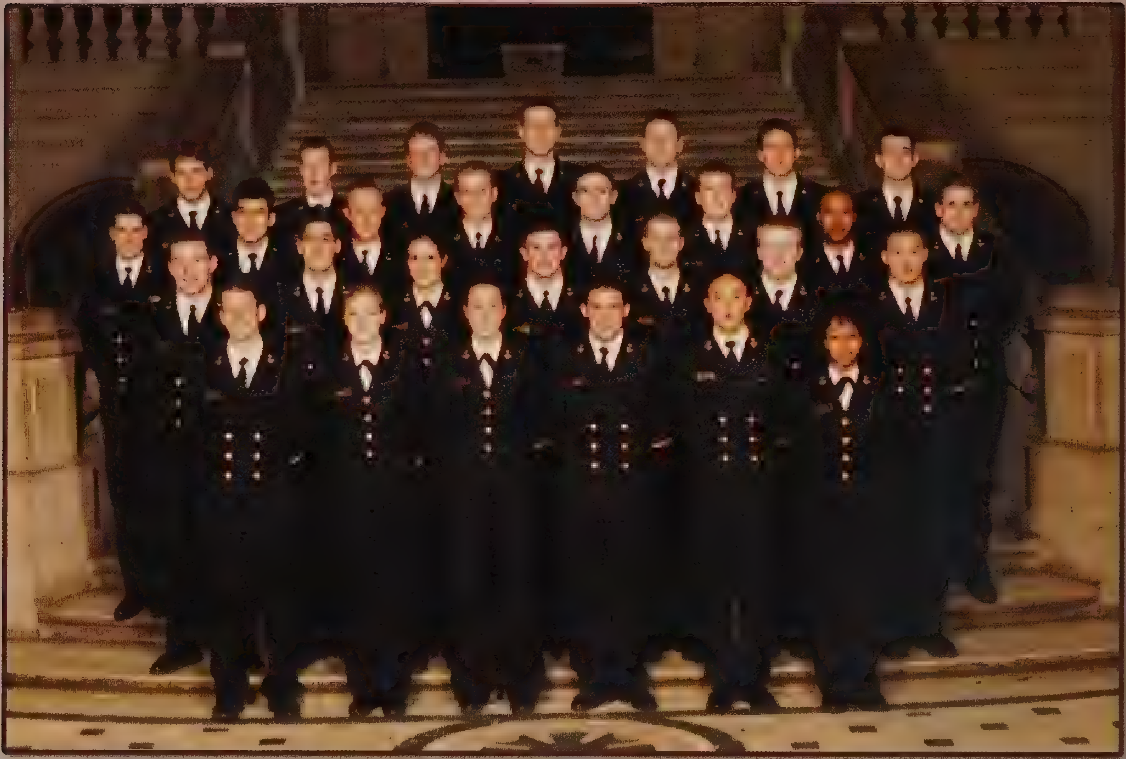
First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Darren Bess, Company Commander; John Brown, Company XO; Jared Smith, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Damon Loveless, Company Commander; Joshua Jones, Company First Sergeant; Kelly Hamilton, Company XO



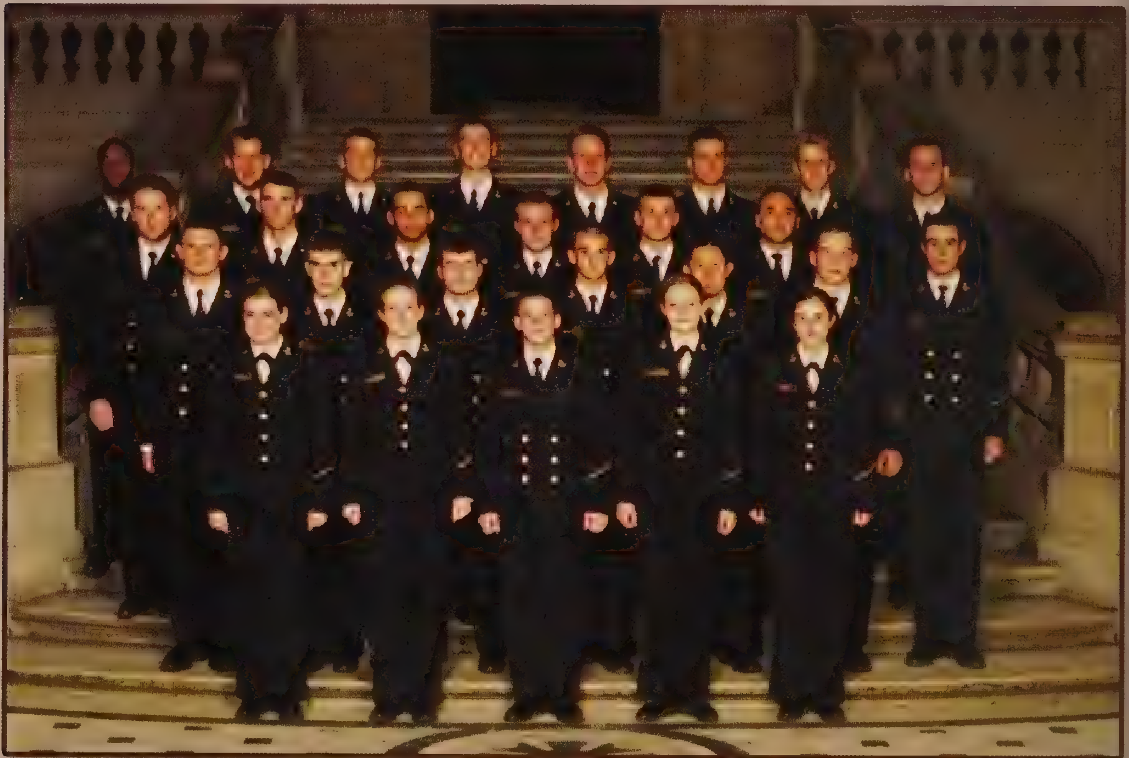
Front Row: Melissa Sullivan, Kelly Hamilton, Robin Marling, Laura Schmitz, Sara Sanders, Second Row: Steven Adelman, Damon Loveless, Darren Bess, Michael Poplawski, Tomasz Dmitrukowski, David Daly, Third Row: Daniel Laborda, Daniel Boutros, Jason Chaput, Jonathan Brown, Michael Berry, Fourth Row: Jonathan Fagins, Clinton Cornell, Andrew Sause, James Baynard, Brendan Power, Christopher Johnson, Bruce Lefferts

2002



Front Row: Joseph Lauman, Jessica Crocker, Stephanie Bill, Andrew McCann, Kevin Koyama, Nicole Paul, Second Row: Christopher Broome, Matthew McDermott, Stephanie Muskovac, Matt Mariano, Christopher Bowman, Robert Hurst, Edwin Chin, Third Row: Thomas Radich, Brian Schall, Jeremy Crestetto, Jonathan Gandy, Wayne Lewis, Doyle Galvin, Walter Warren, Scott Carr, Fourth Row: Michael Maier, Brian Schall, Edward Hill, Mathias Roth, Brian Olivier Jared Smith, Joshua Jones

2003



Front Row: Meghan Poukish, Katy Clay, David Fuller, Merideth Pieper, Sarah Mansell, Second Row: Kevin Eff, Brian Evans, Dennis Derringer, Robert McMillan, Pharondate Puttanavijarn, Lukin Lain, Andrew Howard, Third Row: Charles Ellis, John Haskew, Everett Morrow, Benjamin Hawbaker, Justin Blackmon, Carl Paul Desantis, Fourth Row: Jason Davenport, Matthew Schneider, Eric Boernke, Matthew Williams, Jon Rank, Brian Bush, Philip Davis, Adam Sipp

2004

Front Row: Ryan King, Robert Blackwood, Sydney Vergis, Stephanie Hayes, Lauren Caprio, Zacchary Peterson, Anne Scott, Justin Jimenez, Second Row: Regan Carrizales, Jonathan Black, Jonas Laucys, Joseph Sands, James Cameron, David Schroeder, Nathan Williams, Ramon Pattugalan, Tyler Smith, Third Row: David Rustico Jonathan Hurdle, Brandon Loftus, Cameron Douglas, David Rainey, Michael Carbonaro, Christiana Crawford, Collin Fox, Fourth Row: Erik Walker, Kathryn Maslowski, Miles Warren, Luke Huston, Timothy Scheidler, Christopher Deng, Ernesto Villalba, Colin Thornton

Richard Lee Armitage

Class of 1967, 5th Company

ARMITAGE, RICHARD LEE
"Rach" came to the Academy from St. Pius X High School in Atlanta, Georgia. He brought with him an excellent record of academic, extracurricular and athletic achievements. Here, he found himself deeply devoted to the gridiron in which he made a fine reputation both as a player and a coach. The entire athletic department is familiar with the "never say die" record that is accorded him. Never one to hold a book open for more than an hour, Rach always managed to stay in front of academics. Due to an outstanding personality, Rach is known throughout the Brigade. Without a doubt, the Marine Corps should consider itself fortunate to find "Rach" as a member after graduation.

Ambassador Richard Lee Armitage
- Assigned to the U.S Defense Attaché Office, Saigon where he organized and led the removal of Vietnamese naval assets and personnel from the country
- Served as a Pentagon consultant in Tehran, Iran from 1975 to 1976
- Deputy Assistant Secretary of Defense for East Asian and Pacific Affairs from 1981 to 1983
- Assistant Secretary of Defense for International Security Affairs from 1983 to 1989
- Presidential Special Negotiator for the Philippines Military Bases Agreement, Special Mediator for Water in the Middle East, and Special Emissary to Jordan's King Hussein during the Persian Gulf War
- Directed U.S. assistance to the new independent states of the former Soviet Union and served as Coordinator for Emergency Humanitarian Assistance President of Armitage Associates L.C.
- Awards include: Department of Defense Medal for Distinguished Public Service (4), Presidential Citizens Medal, Department of State Distinguished Honor Award, numerous military service ribbons

Another Notable Graduate of 5th Company

William Leftwich Jr.

Class of 1953

- Brigade Commander
- Participated in 27 major operations against the Viet Cong spending more than 300 days in the field
- Awarded the Navy Cross for his actions during the battle at Hoia An, Vietnam on 09 March 1965

For more pictures of 5th Company, see the...

6th Company

LT Keegan, Company Officer

SMC(SW) Johnson, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Maura McGovern, Company Commander; William Fitzgerald, Company First Sergeant; Phillip Castaneda, Company XO

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Alapaki Gomes, Company Commander; Michael Smith, Company First Sergeant; Sara Emond, Company XO

Front Row: Maura McGovern, Meredith Steingold, Lauren Carey, Jennie Hill, Sara Emond, Second Row: Kevin Mcnatt, Fatih Ulger, Matthew Kucas, David Ayotte, Brian Loustaunau, Jeremy Owens, Samuel Gray, Third Row: Richard Buonauito, Wesley Campbell, Ben Harrison, Matthew Fleisher, Mathew Luoto, Brian Evick, Kenneth Maroon, Fourth Row: Josh Stephens, Ryan Casey, Jonathan Sedun, Charles Carona, Phillip Castaneda

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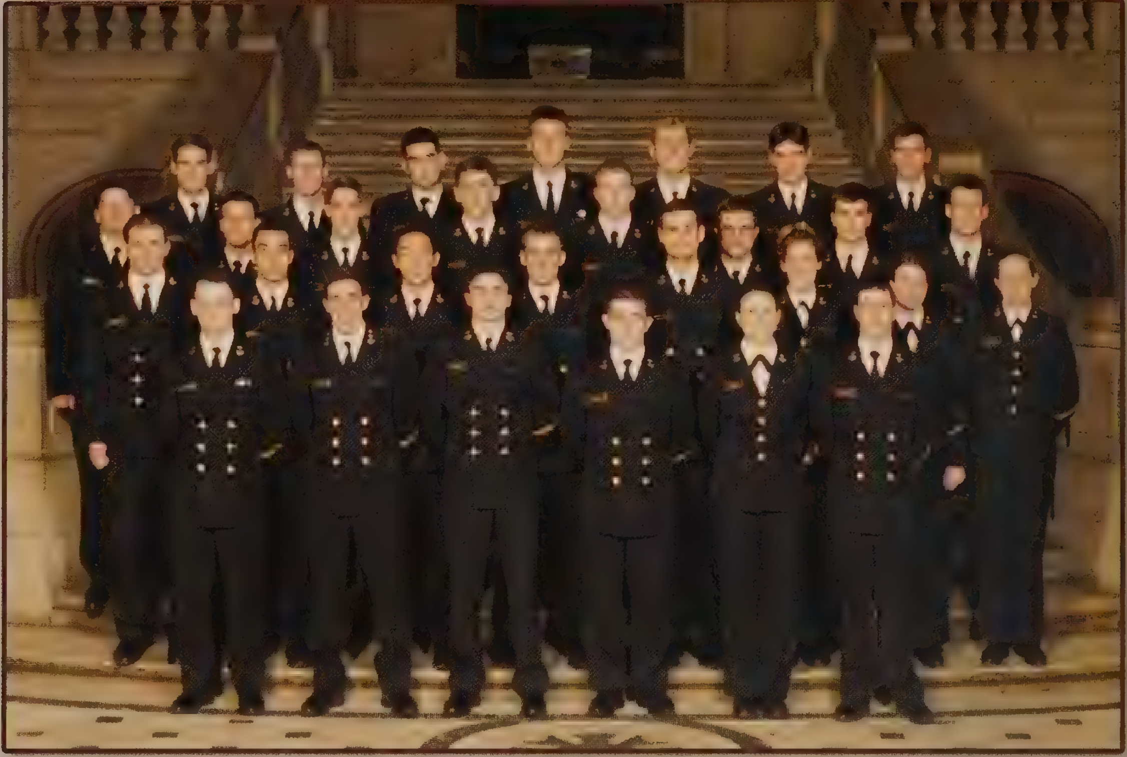
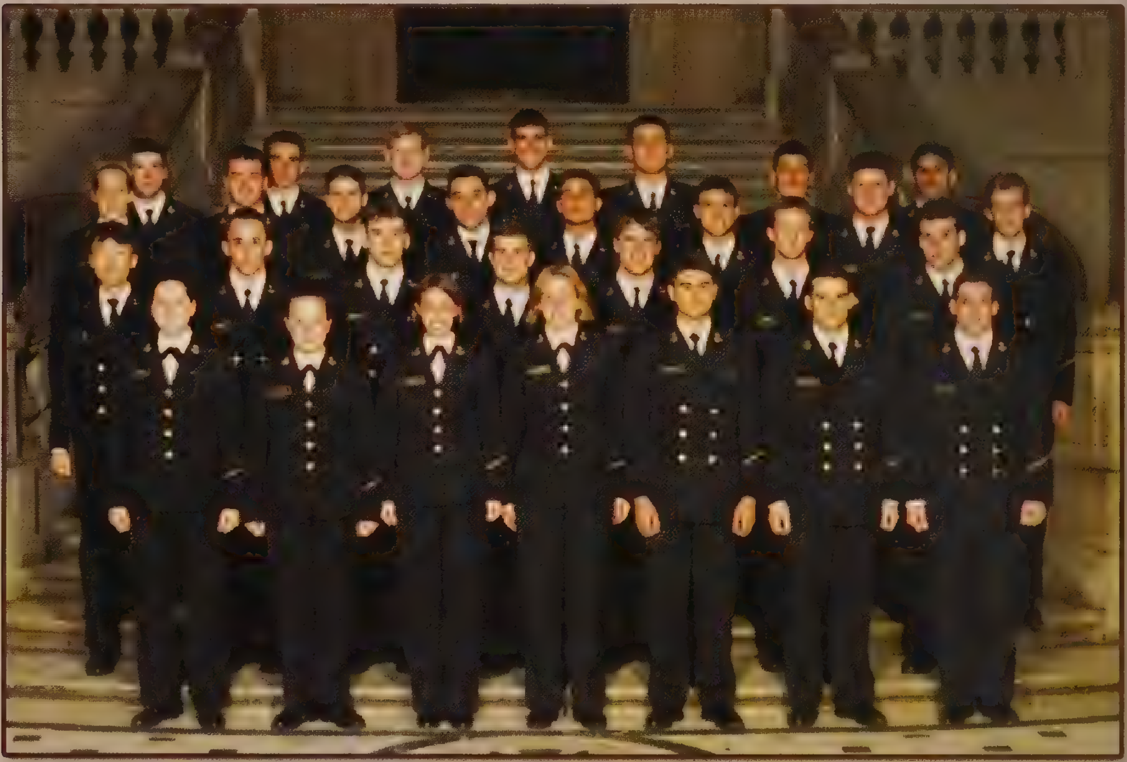
2002



Front Row: Scott Delwiche, Douglas Waller, Paul Farrell, William Fitzgerald, Tanya Hayden, Brock Mantz, Second Row: Justin Busby, Steven Cobos, Benjamin Ahn, Jonathan Higdon, Steven Smolik, Meg Burns, Susan Starkey, Emily Burgess, Third Row: Christopher Cisek, Theodore Achimasi, David Bachta, Christopher Sabbatini, Nathan Storm, Matthew Smothers, Brandon Thompson, Philip Glenn, Fourth Row: Richard Andersen, Stephen Huber, Justin White, Michael Smith, Joshua Wolf, Matthew Davin, Benjamin Partlow

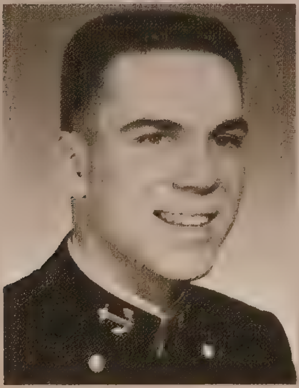
2003



Front Row: Alexandra Myers, Julia Feys, Christina Dimaria, Erin Marshall, James Kauber, Christopher Buonassissi, Ryan Cappelli, Second Row: Yeonjin Yang, Jonathan Chapman, Eric Webber, Nicholas Ahlen, Benjamin Thomas, Dustin Crowder, William Fitzkee, Third Row: Juliann Flacke, William Pollak, Brian Sagona, Michael Montoya, Michael Mcilravy, Christopher Weisshaar, Christopher Pieper, James Shey, Fourth Row: Brian Toole, Andrew Sparks, Charles Spivey, Justin Carlson, Zachary Poelma, Martin Velasquez, Michael Sahag

Front Row: Spencer Fishman, Meredith Adkins, Alexis Wise, Billie Matlock, Jessica Reed, Christy Wood, Juliet Cannici, Domenic Pagliaro, Second Row: Matthew Bernard, Robert Featherstone, Casey Henry, Matthew Israel, Steven Ekdahl, Travon Santerre, Elliott Kujat, Alexander Cole, Third Row: Adrienne Roseti, Christopher Lisk, Christopher Brown, Kirk Whittenberg, Richard Shinn, Todd Chambers, James Garcia, Paul Haagenson, Fourth Row: Randall Leslie, Matthew Mcclure, Daniel Rockwell, Zachary Nalley, Blake Brundidge, Kevin Schaeffer, Luke Putz, Fifth Row: Christopher Allen, Stephen Ryan, Adam Yost, Michael Wheeler, Erik Lord, Ryan Lally, Jason Overson

Roger Thomas Staubach



Class of 1965, 6th Company

ROGER THOMAS STAUBACH

Rog came to the Academy from Cincinnati's Purcell High School after spending a year prepping at New Mexico Military Institute. An outstanding High School athlete and a Junior College All-American, he developed into the nation's best football player and one of Navy's all-time greats. With athletics and academics occupying most of his spare time, "Jolly" was limited to only one year of active membership in the Neuman Club, but he always found time to either attend or serve Mass in the early hours of the weekday mornings. Except for a mistake made by the 3/c Steam Department, Rog never had any serious trouble with academics.

Although he became a legend in his own time for his unforgettable performances on the gridiron, Rog will be remembered far longer by all of us for his humility, sincerity, and deep religious faith. The fine example that he set has given us all something to be especially proud of, and there is no doubt in any of our minds that he will be successful in anything he does.

Roger Thomas Staubach
- 1963 Heisman Trophy Winner while a 2/c at the Naval Academy
- Cotton Bowl Hall of Fame
- Led the Dallas Cowboys to Super Bowl titles in 1972 and 1978
- Voted MVP in Super Bowl VI
- Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer/President and Chief Operating Officer of The Staubach Company, a full-service real estate strategy and services firm
- Inducted into the Pro Football Hall of Fame in 1985
- Winner of the NCAA Theodore Roosevelt Award in 2000
- Responsible for the direction of Power-Up, a nonprofit organization that helps underserved youth acquire skills, experience, and resources to succeed in the digital age

Other Notable Graduates of 6th Company

Samuel Dealey

Class of 1930

- Awarded Medal of Honor for his actions as Commanding Officer of the submarine *USS Harder* during her fifth War Patrol in Japanese-controlled waters

Earnest Evans

Class of 1931

- Awaded the Medal of Honor for his actions as commanding officer of the *USS Johnston* during the Battle off Samer on 25 October 1944

For more pictures of 6th Company, see the...

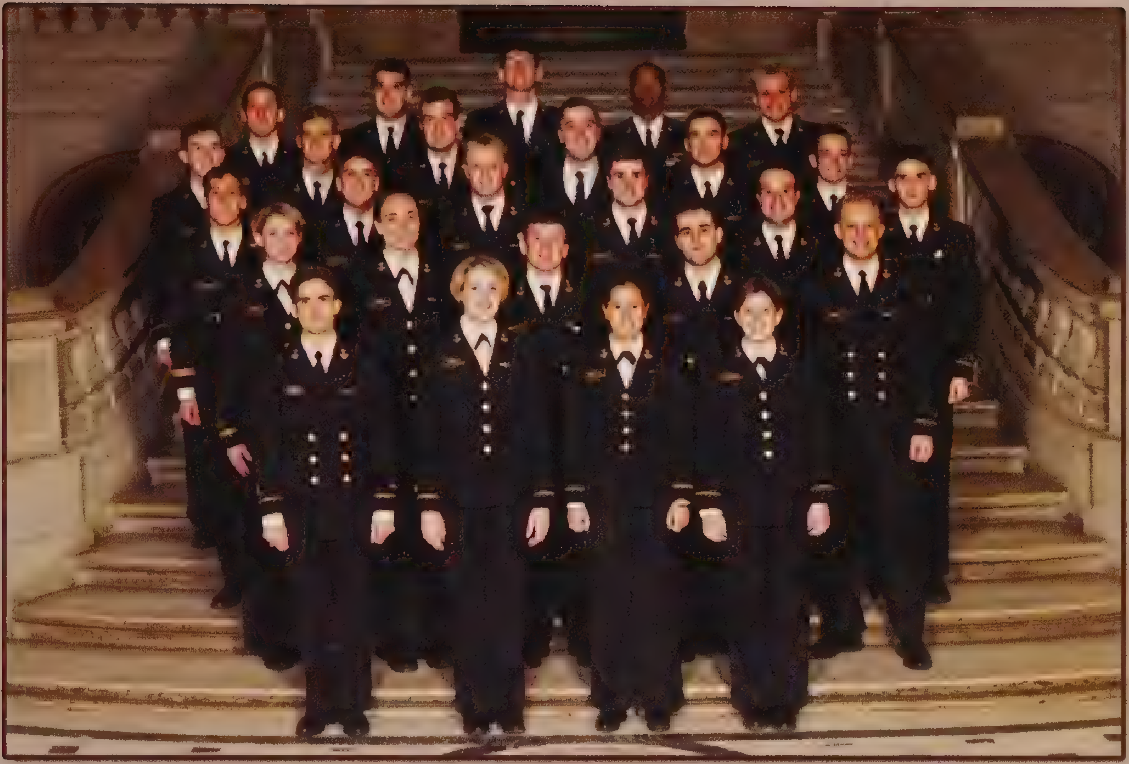
7th Company

LT Thomas, Company Officer

GYSGT Grimes, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Peter Brereton, Company Commander; Bryan Clowes, Company XO; Justin Davis , Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Beau Hufstetler, Company Commander; Scott McKee, Company First Sergeant; Katie McClintock, Company XO



2001

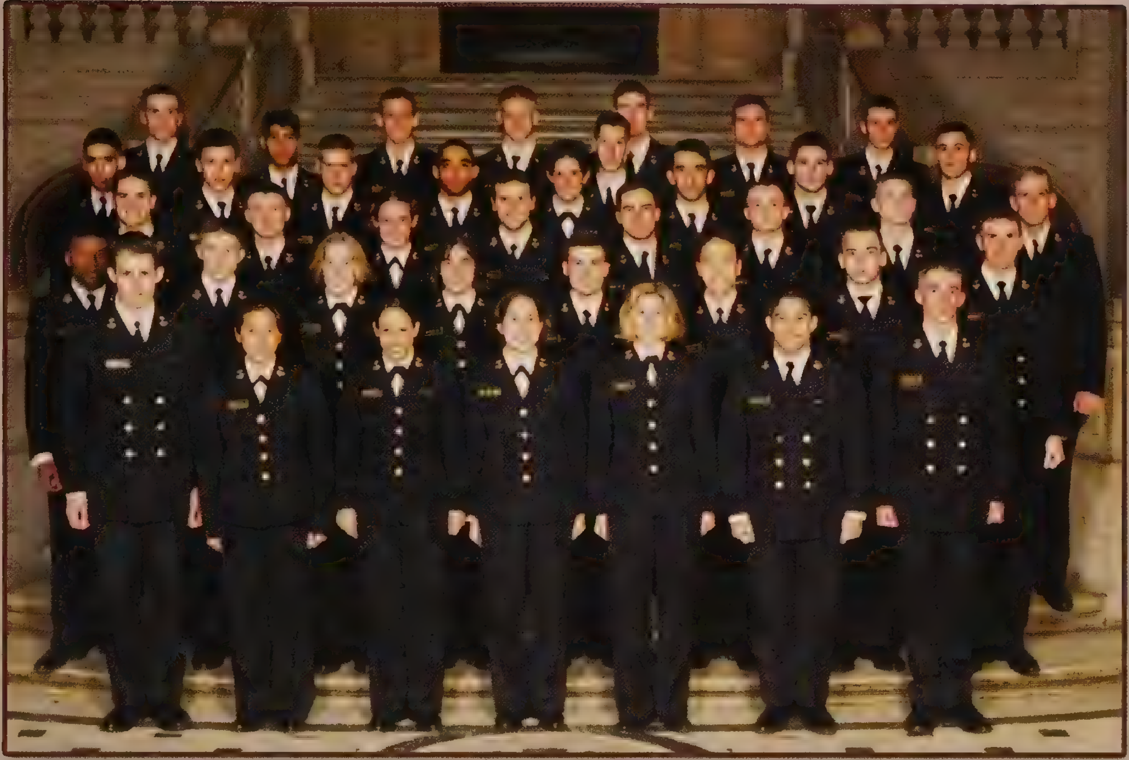
Front Row: Ricardo Leyva, Melissa Schroth, Alexis Guzman, Kathryn Mcclintock, Second Row: Tiffani Bell, Kristy Yarbrough, Luis Henriquez, Gary Berg, Ryan Easterday, Third Row: Benjamin Salomon, Beau Hufstetler, Benjamin Newhart, Lucas Tomlinson, Peter Brereton, Alberto Chinique, Fourth Row: David Halverson, Bradley Deafenbaugh, Bryan Clower, Peter Hayden, Jared Sobczak, Ryan Mewett, Fifth Row: Jonathan Hayes, Richard Colie, James Valentine, Lawrence Brandon, Iradj Stroble

2002

Front Row: Jonathan Farley, Christopher Douglas, Justin Davis, Matthew Pianetta, Eric Hulbert, Second Row: Colin Bernard, Michael Boettcher, John Goodenough, Jeffrey Lee, Scott Mckee, Nicholas Smith, Third Row: Scott Halverson, Steve Reis, Errol Watson, Joseph Maggi, Adam Hocutt, Fourth Row: Matthew Mooshegian, Michael Bower, Richard Ferrari, Timothy Collins, Theodore Kaouk

2003

Front Row: Bradley Monger, Aileen Kenney, Maureen Carr, Emily Dupont, Nicole White, Craig Thedwall, Second Row: Brandon Sisco, Matthew Auger, Justin Accomando, Sidney Crockett, Christopher Bennett, Raven Siders, Third Row: Michael Kingen, Hector Ubinas, Justin Burney, Bjorn Anderson, Sangmin Kim, Adam Madson, Mitchell Grant, Fourth Row: Thaddeus Drake, Daniel Griffin, Jason Knox, Christopher Dingman, Christopher Hogan, Guy Budinscak, Fifth Row: Robert Hortman, Robert Franklin, Christopher Hobert, Chester Lee, James Cordonnier, Scott Buerstatte



2004

Front Row: Ian Rummel, Paula Pecen, Alexis Gonzalez, Janine Curcio, Kristen Murdock, John Cresswell, Second Row: Neal Carter, Andrew Bankston, Elizabeth Gillis, Alexa Bestoso, Matthew Jamison, Lewis Im, Jody Mixon, Scott Hopkins, Third Row: Brett Johnson, Ronald Burris, Abigail Steele, Michael Lowry, Neil Toohey, Jarad Mahanna, Everette Ervin, Justin Hamilton, Fourth Row: Miguel Cantu, Joseph Andrejack, James Antoniono, Jeremiah Bright, Deniz Baykan, Gerald Sharp, Graham Scarbro, Philip Greene, Timothy Kinkaid, Fifth Row: Robert Stochel, Basil Bannister, Christopher Holland, Jeremy Bartowitz, Jared Mauldin, Travis Obermeyer, Matthew Miksa

William Henry Fitzgerald

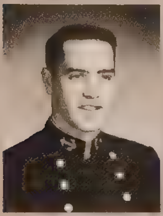
Class of 1931, 7th Company

William Henry Fitzgerald "Biddy" "Fitz" "Bill" Wakefield, Massachusettes "BUT SIR" he cried, in a vioice almost tearful, "I thought--" but don't be alarmed folks, it is only the culmination of another Grimm's Fairy Tale by Fitzgerald into which a doubting professor has interjected a few words. "And can you imagine that when I had everything up there but the kitchen sink." So saying he drew small stores and shipped over. Now if you haven't heard any of these or the one about the "Caddie sport roadster" you haven't heard Biddy in action. But then, we must forsake the ridiculous for the sublime.

Here is a man whose idiosyncrasies are as numerous as his talents. To explain: supposing you forget such a thing as your laundry number, class standing or even Plebe Year multiple. Don't worry, just ask Fitz and if he doesn't come down with it to five places, we miss our guess. Athletically our hero stands up with the best of them. In the fall just look around the football field and in spring go across to Lawrence Field where you will find him operating on baseballs like a professional.

Ambassador William H. G. Fitzgerald
- Deputy Director, Management ICA, Department of State from 1958 to 1960
- President of the FitzGerald Corporation from 1959 to the present
- Director of Washington Tennis Foundation since 1965
- Founder and Chairman of the North American Housing corporation from 1972 to 1989
- U.S. Conciliator, International Center for Investment Disputes from 1975 to 1982
- Member of the President's Advisory Board on International Investments from 1976 to 1978
- U.S. Delegate to the Atlantic Treaty Assembly in 1977, 1979, 1983, 1983, 1977, 1989, 1996, 1997
- Treasurer of the Atlantic Council of the United States from 1979 to 1992
- United States Ambassador to Ireland from 1992 to 1993

Another Notable Graduate of 7th Company



Robert Timberg

Class of 1964

- Deputy Director of the Baltimore Sun
- Author of *Nightengale's Song*, and *John McCain: An American Odyssey*
- Awards include: Navy Commendation Medal, Purple Heart

For more pictures of 7th Company, see the... CanoeU DVD

8th Company

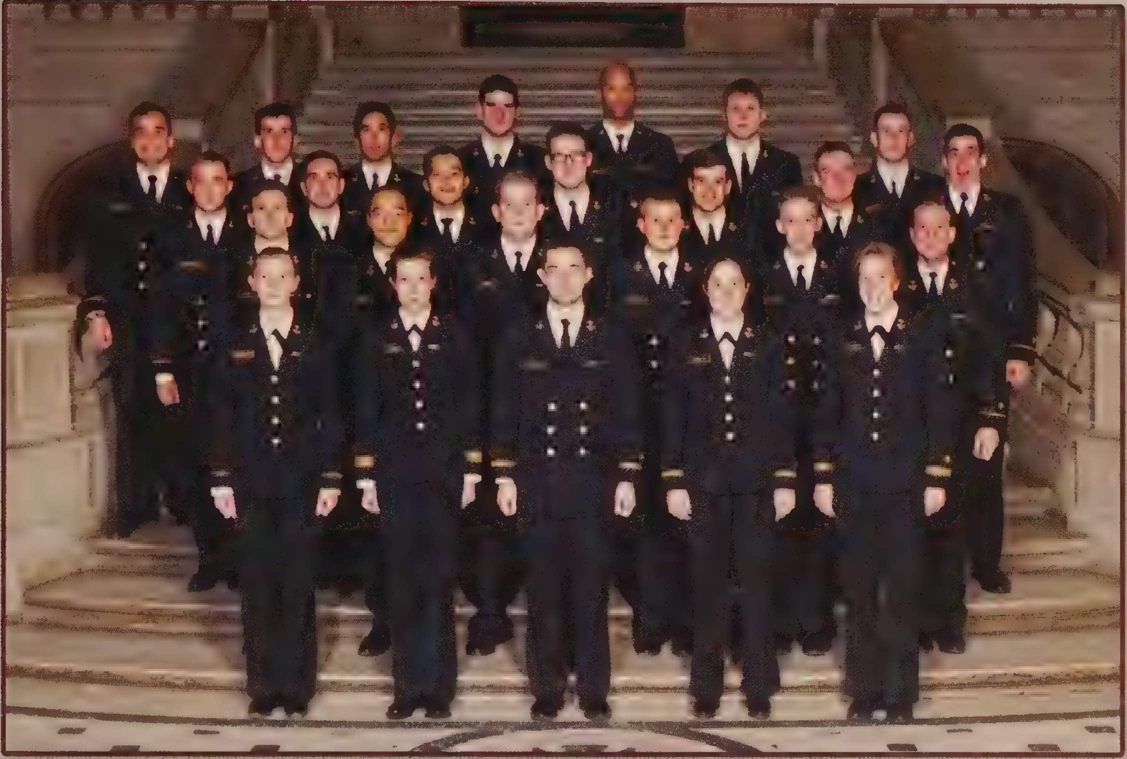
Capt. Kennedy, Company Officer

DCCS(SW) Arnett, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Laura Champagne, Company Commander; Peter Toscani, Company XO; Hayward Hargrove, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Christopher Lenhart, Company Commander; John Paul Falardeau, Company First Sergeant; Ethan Haines, Company XO

2001



Front Row: Darija Gvozdencevic, Vanessa Ipsen, Dustin Engel, Paige Davis, Amy Baxter, Second Row: Christopher Lenhart, Andrew Turner, Stephen Monroe, Nolan King, Peter Toscani, Patrick Gegg, Third Row: Kyle Stentiford, Adam Buckfelder, Ruben Marin, Mark Mitchell, Pete Dwyer, Ethan Haines, William Hubbard, Fourth Row: Ricardo Rivera, Thomas Cunningham, Jay Tanjuan, Patrick O'Reilly, Alton Washington, Alexander Bein, Jon Gutekunst

2002

Front Row: Greg Garcia, Julieanne Wilkening, Andy Bellina, Dong Park, Stanton Hanley, Pritha Mahadevan, Jennifer Moore, Second Row: John Paul Falardeau, Frederic Neubert, Richard Pass, Patrick Vanhaute, Michael Simpson, Rashaad Jamal, Third Row: Daniel Chapman, Edward Malinowski, Brian Eng, Hayward Hargrove, Jeffrey Dean, Wesley Slagle, Alexander Campbell, Fourth Row: Drew Harris, Eric Jewell, David McClintock, William Jones, Adam Soukup, Joseph Thompson, Timothy Ray, Joseph Mitock

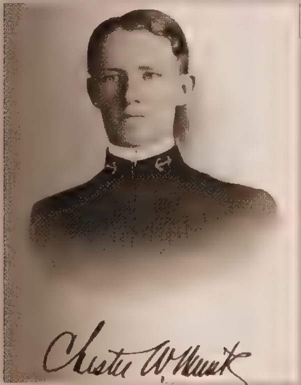
2003

Front Row: Bradley Davenport, Brandon House, Gregory Chapman, Brian Sofen, Kristen Deffenbaugh, Dennis Seberger, Steven Socha, Second Row: Ana Ortiz, Marie-Louise Kissil, Jeanine Benjamin, Andrew Burd, Edward Donahoo, Stephen Petres, Mathew Stulz, Third Row: Peter Fukushima, Jared Lostracco, Devin Phillabaum, Richard Parella, Jeremy Barnes, Edmund Henry, Byron Owen, Gregory Sham, Fourth Row: Jason Berwanger, Bryan Hart, Blake Whittle, Jason Ellis, William Eschenbrenner, Kristin Davidson, Christopher Stebbings, Bryan Youngers

2004

Front Row: Rossanne Gale Vergara, Hayley Edmondson, Crystal Speckmann, Daniel Eagan, Gabriela Teresa Johnson, Carl Ellsworth, Second Row: Michael Castillo, Benjamin George, Horace Leavitt, Adam Fisher, Nathan Neihoff, Jonathan Mezlo, Karin Wareing, Third Row: Brandon Monaghan, Elijah Sanders, Lucian Kins, Ronald Luning, Marshall Foard, Joshua Fogarty, Theresa Morris, Fourth Row: Alexander Lim, Ralph Henry, Nathaniel Chase, Zachary Boguslawski, Joseph Walter, Joseph Sims, Cecil Mccumber, Fifth Row: Timothy Burbidge, Matthew Thompson, Travis Hogan, Jared Ogden, Carl Case, Ryan Kelly

Chester William Nimitz



Chester W. Nimitz

Class of 1905, 8th Company

Chester William Ninitz, Kernrille, Tex.
"Natchew" "Nonnie', "Nim-i-tiz."
"A man be seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows." WORDSWORTH.
Three Stripes (1) Buzzard (2) Second Crew (3) Crew (2) Star (3, 2).
"Tumb-bells take !" Assistant to "Matchew."

Possesses that calm and steady going Dutch way that gets at the bottom of things. "Now see here." Delights in a rough house. One of the cave-dwellers but is determined to be a fusser. Spent two hours at his first hop picking up beads. Conducted a Plebe kindergarten Second Class year. Mixer of famous punches. Still survives after two years of Stewart's rhino and comic opera.

Fleet Admiral Chester William Nimitz

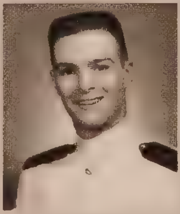
- Served as the 8th Company Commander during his First Class year
- Commander of the *USS Decatur*, he was court-martialed for grounding her, an obstacle he was forced to overcome
- Commanded the submarines *USS Snapper*, *USS Narwal*, and *USS Skipjack*, and the Atlantic Submarine Flotilla
- Commanded Submarine Division Twenty, *USS Augusta*, Cruiser Division Two, and Battle Division One
- Commander in Chief Pacific Fleet and Pacific Ocean Areas from 1941 to 1945
- United States signatory to the Japanese surrender terms aboard the battleship USS Missouri in Tokyo Bay
- Chief of Naval Operations
- Roving Goodwill Ambassador for United Nations
- Awards Include: Distinguished Service Medal (2 gold stars), Army Distinguished Service Medal, Victory Medal with Escort Clasp, American Defense Service Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Silver Lifesaving Medal

Other Notable Graduates of 8th Company

Harry Stevenson

Class of 1930

- Submarine skipper of *USS Cachalot* (S-45) and *USS Aspro* (R-2)
- Awarded Navy Cross for extraordinary heroism east of Formose duing WWII, damaging 57,020 tons of enemy shipping
- Promoted to Rear Admiral at age 41



Charles Larsen

Class of 1958

- Superintendent of U.S. Naval Academy from 1983 to 1986 and 1994 to 1998
- CINCPAC from 1991 to 1994
- Senior fellow of the CNA Corporation

For more pictures of 8th Company, see the... CanoeU DVD

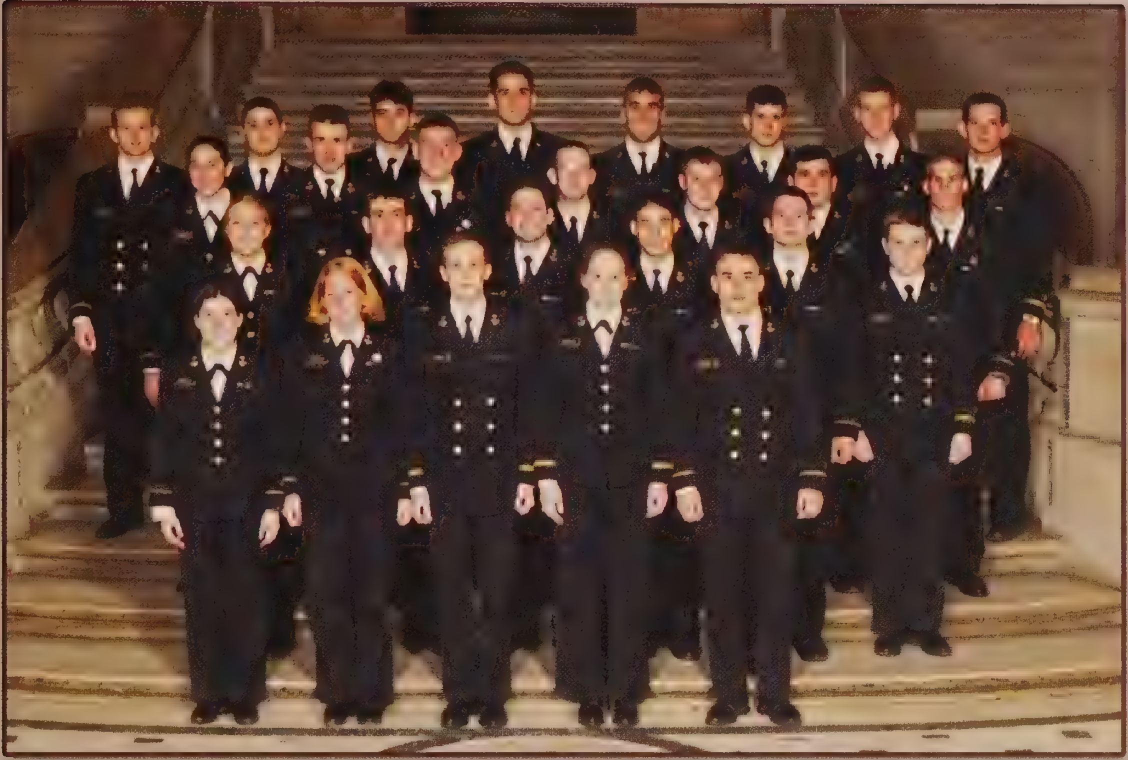
9th Company

Capt. Williamson, Company Officer

DMCM(SW) Bottos, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Joseph Spinelli, Company Commander; Earon Rein, Company XO; David McAulif, Company First Sergeant

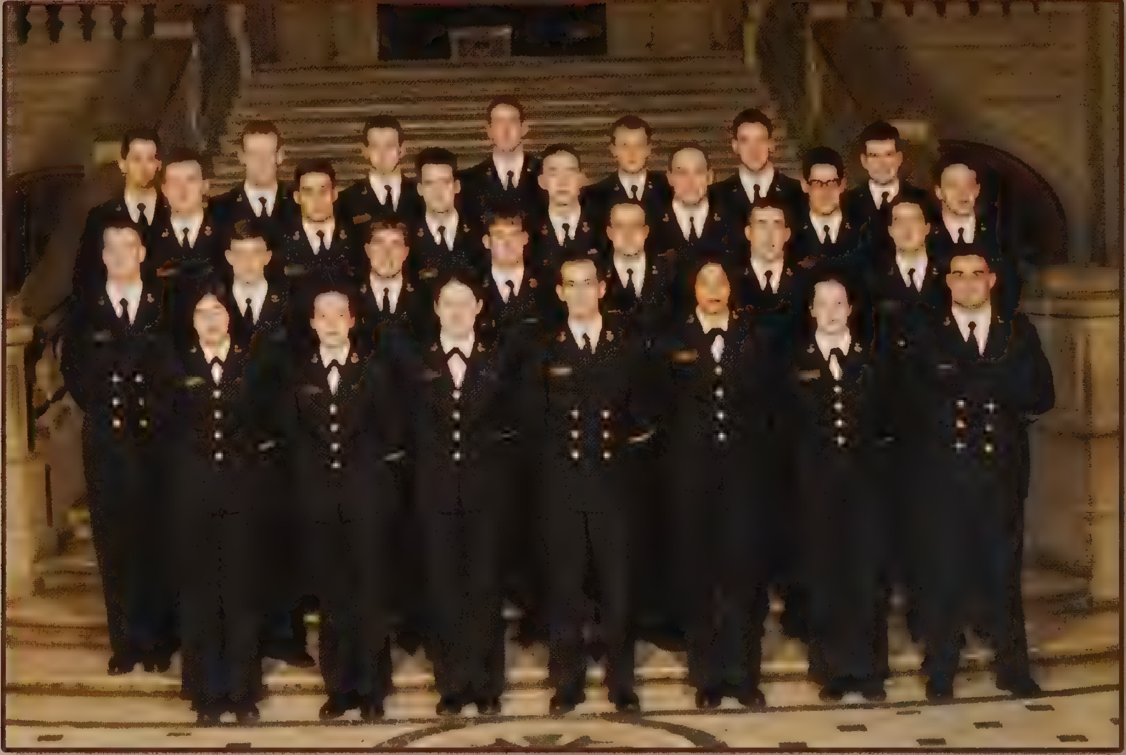
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Roderick Hodges, Company Commander; Michael Valenti, Company First Sergeant; Garrett Gerland, Company XO



2001

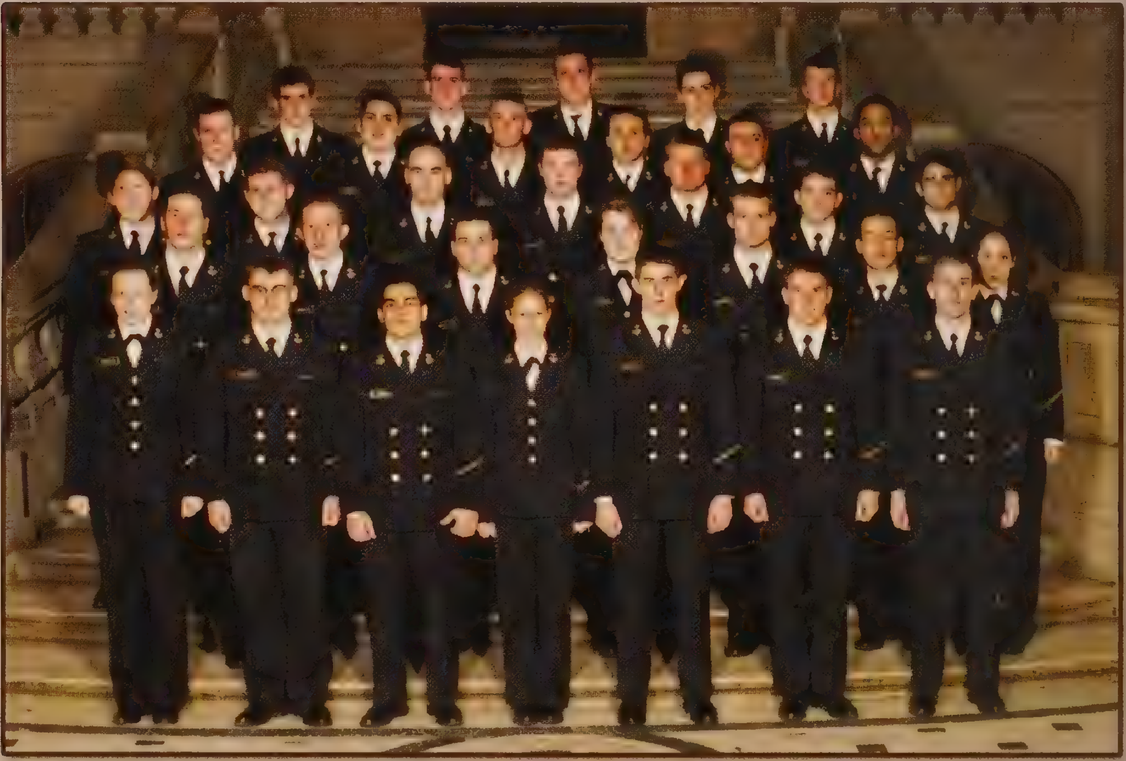
Front Row: Jennifer Ford, Sara Moss, Earon Rein, Dana Chapin, Arnold Selvidge, Second Row: Nicholle Labrie, John Childs, Joseph Spinelli, Roderick Hodges, Charles Rowland, Kendall Kalstad, Third Row: Valerie Vandeventer, Robert Jenkins, Garrett Gerland, Daniel Estes, Christopher Kelmis, Timoteo Flores, Tiko Crofoot, Fourth Row: Dominic Ewers, Mark Phillips, Dan Falkner, Sterling Jordan, Matthew Lovitt, Jason Armas, Michael Heltzel, Landon Howe

2002



Front Row: Mariclair Tan, Erica Taylor, Jamie Fisher, Joseph Tanner, Elizabeth Derricott, Jennifer Young, Michael Valenti, Second Row: Stephen Ray, Eric Stiles, Stuart Grazier, Jarrod Tindal, Jason Bernhard, Casey Soell, Derrick Hunt, Third Row: Timothy Patterson, Omur Ozdemir, Colin Allen, Edward Fong, Matthew Heitman, Ted Johnson, Matthew Giambusso, Fourth Row: Jefferey Raunig, Tyler Tennille, Alexander Goodno, Justin Cramer, Gregory Waterson, David McAuliff, Nicholas Rotunda

2003

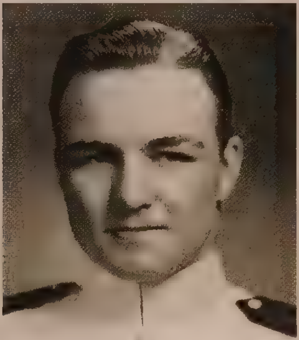


Front Row: Jessica Dixon, Kenneth Hoover, Alexander Nusraty, Marjorie Ribeiro, Michael Reel, Jeffrey Dormo, Paul Rozylowicz, Second Row: Hunter Kampf, Donald Tennant, Andrew Caprari, Rheanna Sinnett, Jonathan Lee Warner, Ricky Mui, Marina Fernandez, Third Row: Brendan Gotowka, John Rauschenberger, Brandon Davis, Christian Bickings, Phillip Krites, Anthony Cunneen, Robert Cherneski, Fourth Row: Samuel Peterson, Kenneth Michel, Nicholas Rogers, Joshua Elliott, Brian Bronte, Sherman Williams, Fifth Row: Gregory Brant, Stephen Sims, Ian Grasso, Stephen Phillabaum, Jacob Miller

2004

Front Row: Kellen Smith, Allison Braud, CK4, David Campbell, Dang Duong, Adrian Richards, Second Row: Michael Hanzlik, Cera Tillett, Thatcher Carr, Robyn Rey, Jarett Berke, Matthew Holmes, Nicholas Pinkston, Third Row: Spencer Seufert, David Sortman, Kenji Igawa, David Dostal, Helen Shaeffer, Leigh Wallace, Derek Jennings, Thomas Duff, Fourth Row: Jonathan Babcock, Justin Letwinsky, Aaron Davis, Devon Benbow, Zachary Scheetz, Katherine Shovlin, Michael Moran, Peter Fisher, Fifth Row: Charles Zimmerman, James Murray, Daniel Tapia, Eric Hotchkiss, Lucas Dreyer, John Olson, Joel Gow, Ian LaSpina

Stansfield Turner

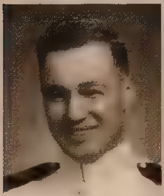


Class of 1947, 9th Company

Stansfield Turner
Highland Park, Illinois
Not long after Stan's arrival from Amherst, we all felt the effect of his uncanny ability to make friends. A natural organizer, Eino did much for the good of the company and for the good of the Alpha, not to mention his remarkable performance as little man on the "big A" football squad. He could actually do some of Tommy Taylor's exercises. Throwing the bull was easy, in more ways than one, but getting up Steam was somewhat of a problem at times. Except from reveille to breakfast, "Rugged but Right" gleamed jovial wit and corny puns—a grand guy.

Admiral Stansfield Turner,
- Brigade Commander in 1946
- Attended Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar
- Commissioned the guided missile cruiser USS *Horne* in 1967 and operated with the Seventh Fleet off Vietnam
- Served in the Navy's Office of Politico-Military Affairs
- Served in Secretary of Defense McNamara's Office of Systems Analysis
- Served as Executive Assistant and Naval Aide to the Secretaries of the Navy Paul Ignatius and John Chafee
- Commanded a Carrier Task group of the Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean
- Director of the Navy's Office of Systems Analysis
- Commander of the Second Fleet
- 36th President of the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island
- Commander-in-Chief of NATO's Southern Flank headquartered in Naples, Italy
- Director of Central Intelligence under President Jimmy Carter from 1977 to 1981
- Awarded a Senior Research Fellowship at the Norwegian Nobel Peace Institute in Oslo
- Taught at Yale University and at the U.S. Military Academy
- Author of Secrecy and Democracy, Terrorism and Democracy, and Caging the Nuclear Genie-An American Challenge for Global Security
- Member of the Board of Director Chase Investment Counsel Corportation, Board of Visitors of the U.S. Naval Academy, and the Board of Direction of the American Association of Rhodes Scholars
- Awards include: National Security Medal, Foreign Policy Association Medal

Another Notable Graduate of 9th Company



David Hinkle

Class of 1954

- Brigade Boxing Champ
- Served on six submarines and commanded the nuclear attack submarine *USS Pargo*
- Chairman of the Board and co-founder of Sonalysts, Inc.

For more pictures of 9th Company see the... CanoeU DVD

10th Company

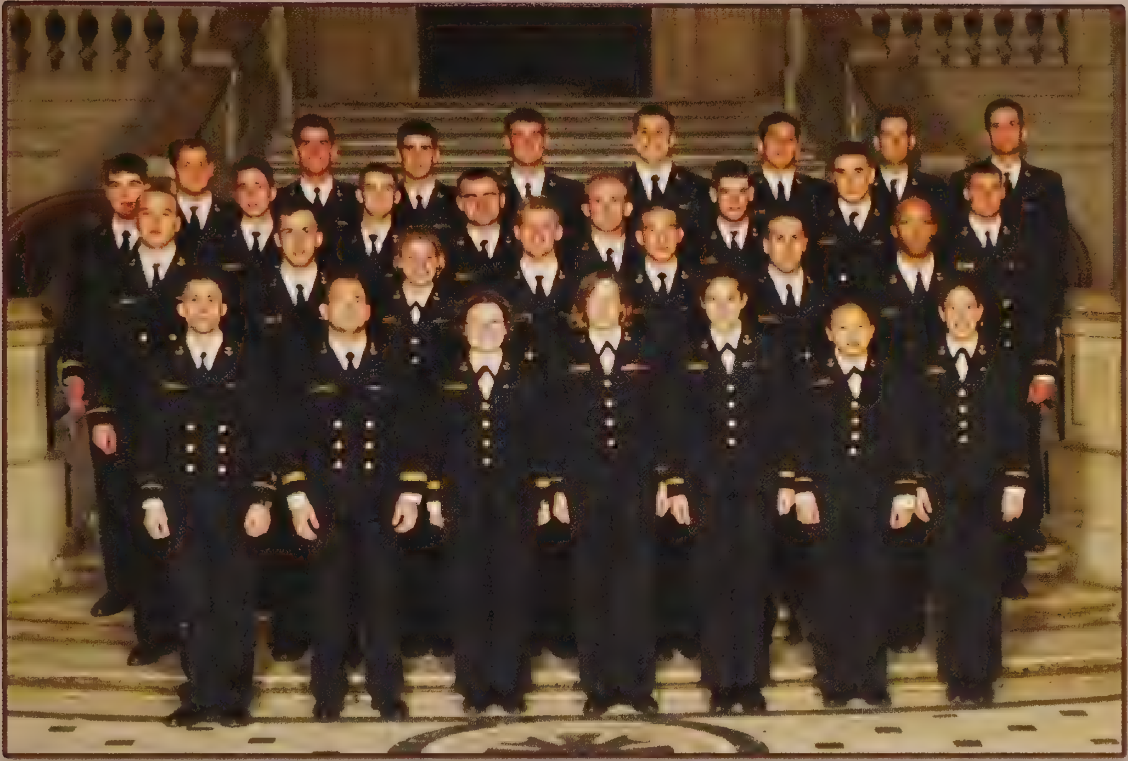
LT Richardson, Company Officer

BMC(SEAL) Christenson, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Matthew Krauz, Company Commander; Elizabeth Simmons, Company XO; Jason Lautar, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Josette Fedor, Company Commander; Justin Nassiri, Company First Sergeant; Scott Wilbur, Company XO

2001



Front Row: Paul Alvarado, Matthew Krauz, Catherine Hamilton, Christy McCutchan, Lauralee Manges, Tran Lam, Josette Fedor, Second Row: Matthew McKenna, Scott Wilbur, Elizabeth Simmons, Daniel Kitts, Aaron Leong, Andrew Oswald, Jason Grant, Third Row: Michael O'Reilly, Robert Schwenzer, Bradley Becker, Paul Mckerry, Paul Meyer, Steven Lawrence, Loren Jacobi, Seth Stallings, Fourth Row: Matthew Feist, Andrew Roy, Jason Starks, Paul Holst, Bradley Wimsatt, Chad Trubilla, Kirk Dodson, Matthew Gray

2002

Front Row: Emelia Spencer, Katerina Iannios, Tracy Robinson, David Gravseth, Second Row: Stacy Spigler, Lauren Buckendorff, Christopher Gahl, John Carswell, Eric Johnson, Brendon Bielat, Third Row: Rebekah Murphy, Benjamin Carter, Gary Ross, Justin Nassiri, Colin Dunlop, Brett Bayer, Michael O'Sullivan, David Hill, Fourth Row: James Anderson, Robert Stimis, Anthony Amodeo, Kevin McC ormick, Jonathan Page, Brendan Naeve, Joshua Zelfer, Ethan Taranta

2003

Front Row: Peter Kim, Natalie Scharnus, Mary Kane, Christina Evans, Amy Stokes, Frank Monti, Paolo Singh, Gerardo Balderas, Ethan Biter, Second Row: Bryan Abell, Joe Hembree, Steven Kuehn, Alaric Durkan, James Sharrow, Kenneth Byers, Gabriel Capps, Joseph Sheridan, David Crabbe, Third Row: Peter Glynn, Andrew Zetts, Michael Tozzi, Michael Aurilio, Daniel Bailey, William Uffmann, Lawrence Sneed, Matthew Klotzbach, Fourth Row: Erik Phelps, Michael Mullen, Eric Cabana, Daniel Person, Colin Browning, Jacob Goldberg, Bryan Hudock

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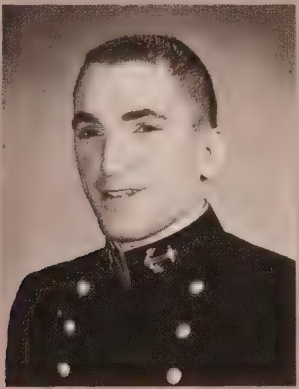
Front Row: Michael Pangrac, Ivan Millman, Brian Truong, William Miante, Jared Patton, Second Row: James Brobyn, Marguerite Brewer, Caleb Sharbono, Allison Pritchard, Sara Waters, Bridget Seymour, Robert Anderson, Third Row: Shane Beavers, Christopher Miller, Grant Graeber, Brian Storjohann, Jeffrey Hooke, Joseph Stevens, William Mangham, Thomas Gritter, Fourth Row: Brandon Hammond, Jeffrey Pinney, Marshall Boyd, Lee Fike, Steven Michael Burrows, Michael Licalzi, Patrick O'Brien, Frank McBride, Fifth Row: Eric Rolfs, Jonathan Smith, Samuel Henderson, Robert Guyette, William Lewis, Jason Copeland, David Watkins, Daniel Eddy, Christopher Maloney

Charles Chandler Krulak



Class of 1964, 10th Company

CHARLES CHANDLER KRULAK Chuck 10th Company
Coming to USNA from Phillips Exeter Academy, Chuck wasted little time in getting to know everyone. Active in Lacrosse and Wrestiing, coupled with an occasional bout with the Steam Department he seldom came out second best. Figuring his summers right he managed to put a lot of time into the piebe indoctrination system, and still kept his hand in with various local girls. The Marine Corps branded this lad early and any other service is out of the question. Never one to be out done, Chuck's fierce competitive spirit in work and play will place him in good stead as he ventures forth from "the old school."

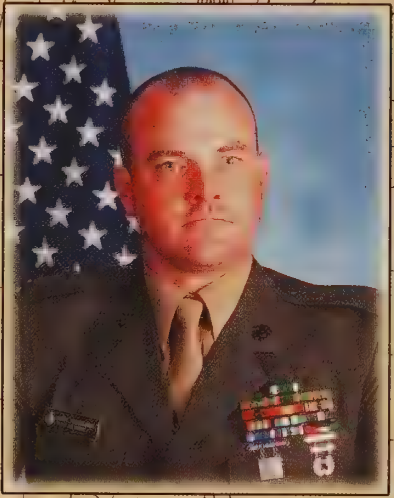
General Charles C. Krulak

- Served two tours of duty in Vietnam, commanding a rifle platoon and two rifle companies
- 5th Company Officer at the U.S. Naval Academy from 1972 to 1973
- Developed doctrine and procedures for the ‘maritime preposistioning" of supply ships for Marine expeditionary use
- Served on the military staff at the White House
- Forward logistic chief of the 1st Marine Expeditionary Force during the Persian Gulf War
- Commanded the Marine Corps Combat Development Command
- Commanding General Marine Forces Pacific
- 31st Commandant of the Marine Corps
- Awards include: Silver Star, Bronze Star, Combat Action Medal, Purple Heart, Meritorious Service Medal, Navy Commendation Medal

For more pictures of 10th Company see the... CanoeU DVD

11th Company

LT Boone, Company Officer



GYSGT Kesselring, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): John Desantis, Company Commander; Lauren Majchrzak, Company XO; Richard Felves, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Doug Hale, Company Commander; Thomas Genest, Company First Sergeant; Trevor Wilk, Company XO

2001

Front Row: Christopher Plath, Rebecca Baltes, Brandon Shafer, Robert Hale, Stephen Weydert, Second Row: Lucas McDonald, John Walsh, Danielle Kins, Jennifer Smyrniotis, Shane Edwards, Bert Rodriguez, John Desantis, Third Row: Jay Nix, Lauren Majchrzak, Mark Porfirio, Shannon Fitzpatrick, Cameron Martin, Trevor Wilk, Andrew Miller, Fourth Row: Tim Farward, Timothy Topping, Kevin McCarty, Ahren Thornton, Bret Miller, Nicholas Hernandez, Fifth Row: Dustin Jackson, Shawn Visor, David Johal, Danny Stubbs, Francis Conole, Gregory Huffman

2002

Front Row: Richard Felver, Charles Liles, James Elmore, Heather Honnette, John Pontrello, Nathan Cook, Daniel Davis, Second Row: Patrick Barker, Daniel Lesniak, Matthew Fisher, Matthew O`Hara, Jaret Shideler, Chad Harvey, Thomas Genest, Third Row: Nicholas Jones, Jim Sutherton, Enrico Tan, Gregory Lembo, Christopher Atkins, Fourth Row: Jason Hickle, Jeremiah Wathen, Steve Rogers, Burr Sullivan, Ryan Klint, Erich Frandrup

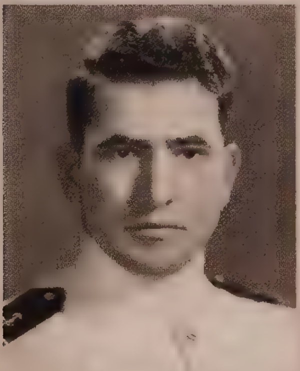
2003

Front Row: Rebecca Gates, Lisa Quayle, Dora Branyan, Crystine Good, Second Row: Michael Desmond, Asong Suh, Kevin McElroy, Luke Saladyga, Joseph Rossiter, Third Row: James Anderson, Matthew Starr, Frederick Myers, Jess Hill, Daniel Singer, Douglas Raineault, Fourth Row: Ivan Sooudi, Jon Kalscheuer, Patrick Bookey, Andrew Kano, Jordon Sims, Jonathan Gibson, Fifth Row: Travis Anderson, Niyago Fields, John Day, Timothy Jones, Thomas Doran, Ryan Fisher

2004

Front Row: Diana Roach, Megan Weller, Lily Ann Thomas, Brenna Scharp, Jennifer Grob, Second Row: Anthony Atler, Matthew Sanchez, Matthew McMahon, Patrick Perrott, Michael Heaphy, Scott Sewing, Eric Ranger, Third Row: James Searels, Jeffrey Brown, Todd Urkowitz, Henry Eshenour, Paul Barron, Joseph Schaedler, Calum Bienhoff, Fourth Row: Michael Campbell, Charles Waltman, Eric Porter, Errol Youngborg, Christopher Sherlock, John Fitzgerald, Fifth Row: Robert Vogelbacher, Charles Larwood, Sean Ouimet, Darhyl Pulley, Allen Agor, Matthew Kirschenheiter

Elmo Russell Zumwalt



Class of 1942, 11th Company

Another Notable Graduate of 11th Company

Charles Bolden

Class of 1968

- Flew more than 100 sorties into North and South Vietnam while a member of VMA(AW)-533
- Selected as an astronaut by NASA in 1980, he piloted two shuttle missions and commanded two shuttle missions

ELMO RUSSELL ZUNIWALT, JR. TULARE, CALIFORNIA

To Bud the only two things of any importance in this life were women and women. But when he did take time off from his amorous pursuits, he could do amazing things in other fields as well. Bud insisted youngster year was fruit and starred to prove it. Not being content with being great academically, he was twice winner of the Quarterdeck Society's public-speaking contest. Like all men of genius, Bud leaned a bit towards the absent-minded side. Few of us will ever forget his solo "column right" in the middle of a company mass. But we who know Bud are satisfied that success will follow him wherever he goes.

Admiral Elmo Russell Zumwalt, Jr.
- 11th Company Commander
- Commanded HIMJS *Ataaka* as prize crew officer and the destroyer USS *Tills* from 1946 to 1950
- Navigator onboard the battleship USS *Wisconsin* during combat operations in the Korean Theater from 1951 to 1953
- Commanded the USS *Dewey*, the first ship built from keel up as a guided missile ship from 1959 to 1961
- Desk Officer for France, Spain, and Portugal and later as Director of Arms Control and Contingency Planning for Cuba in the Office of the Secretary of Defense
- Executive Assistant and Senior Aide to the Honorable Paul H. Nitze, Secretary of the Navy
- Commanded Cruiser-Destroyer Flotilla Seven
- Commander Naval Forces, Vietnam and Chief of the Naval Advisory Group, U.S. military Assistance Command, Vietnam
- Chief of Naval Operations from 01 July 1970 to 01 July 1974
- President of the American Medical Building Corporation in Milwaukee, Wisconsin
- Awards include: Medal of Freedom, Distinguished Service Medal (2 Gold Stars), Legion of Merit (1 Gold Star), Bronze Star with Combat "V," Navy Commendation medal with Combat "V," Navy Unit Commendation, China Service Medal, American Defense Service Medal with Bronze letter "A." American Campaign medal, Navy Occupation Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal (1 Star)

12th Company

LCDR Isom, Company Officer

ETCM(SW/AW) Gaffney, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Jonathan Macaskill, Company Commander; James Piner, Company XO; William White, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Elizabeth Cluney, Company Commander; Jonathan Ahlstrom, Company First Sergeant; Ryan Vest, Company XO

2001

Front Row: John Lastowski, Elizabeth Cluney, Lindsay Nelson, Stanley Bednar, Second Row: Stephen Louy, Scott Williams, John Werner, Corey Andersen, Philip Keith, Third Row: Jesse Maynor, David Bailey, Ryan Vest, Brett Bateman, Russell Meier, Fourth Row: Christopher Miller, Jonathan Macaskill, Michael Witt, James Piner, Matthew Kave, Christine Fix, Kenneth del Mazo

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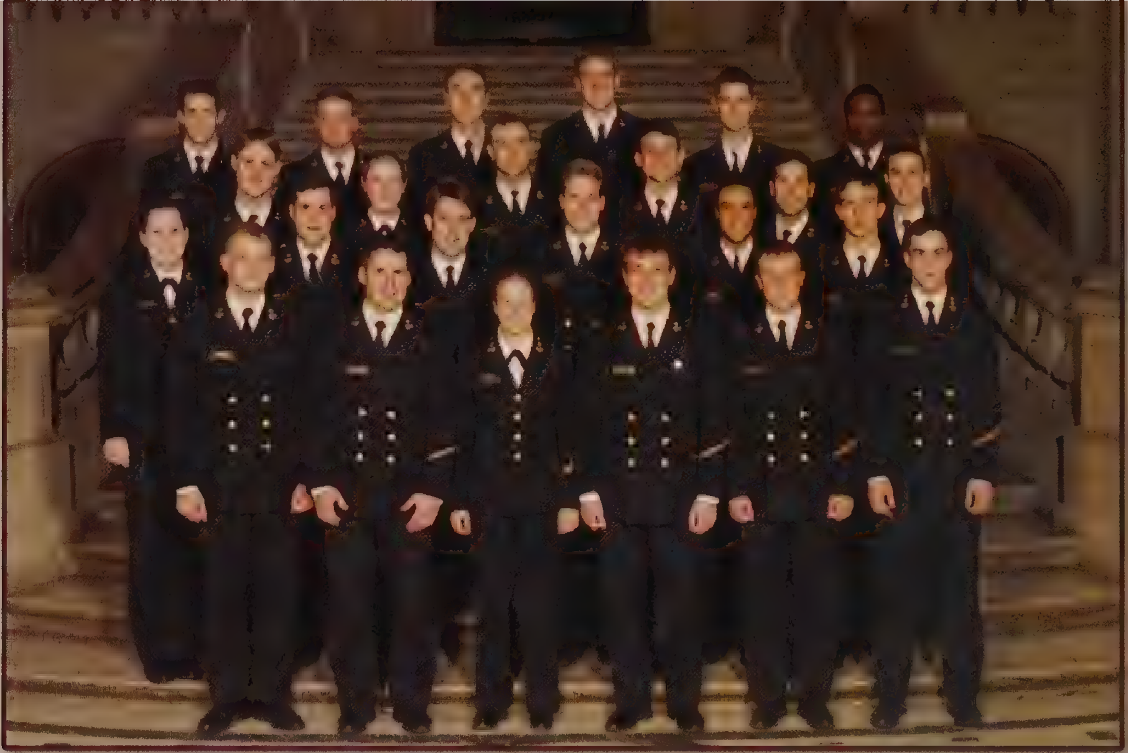

Front Row: Matthew Freeman, Joseph Hooper, Sarah Rice, Jess Hottenstein, Adam Green, Steven Burns, Second Row: Rebecca Smith, Rodrigo Simoes, Scott Tintle, Michael Stanfield, Charles Walton, William White, Third Row: Robert Holt, Melanie Swords, Gregory Phillips, John Karantonis, Matthew Garcia, Jonathan Ahlstrom, Fourth Row: Jonathan Shannon, David Zartman, Derek Miletich, Jason Fahy, Colin Kennedy, Sean Ponder

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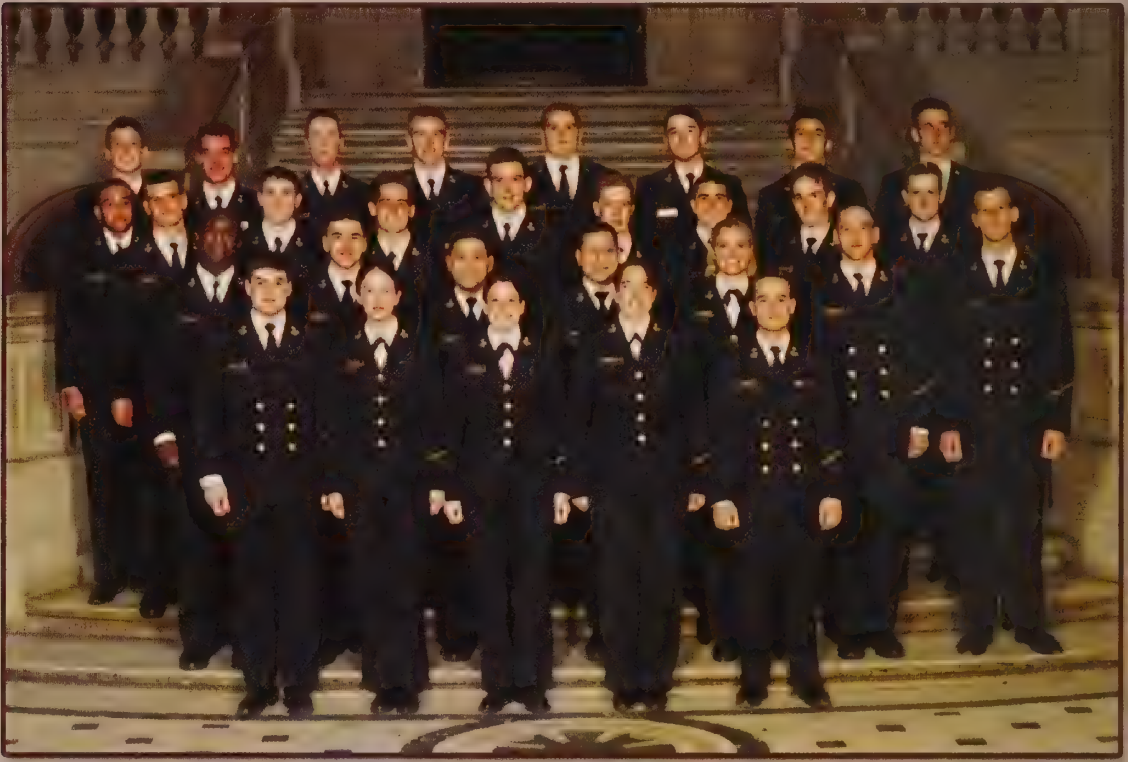
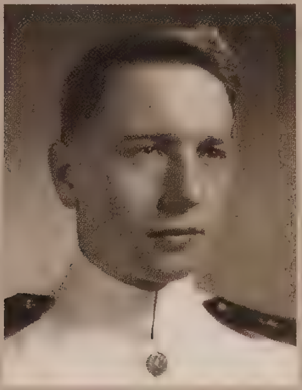


Front Row: Nicklaus Smith, Rebecca Turner, Noelle Navas, Amy Dessureault, Jeffrey Gammon, Second Row: Adeola Fanegan, Ramin McFadden, Paul Duenas, Robert Curcio, Elisabeth Stauffer, James Richardson, Timothy Dilks, Third Row: Joshua Knickman, Ryan Whitty, Gregory Roberts, Freeman Tidaback, Christian Ward, Alexander Powell, Shane Fox, Michael Stapleton, Paul Camp, Fourth Row: John Meise, Conor Latham, Nathan Aiken, Aaron Schaub, Jeremy Weathers, Jason Schaengold, Patrick Minshew, Justin Jennings

2004

Front Row: Amelia Cox, Salina Navarro, Jennifer Pollio, Kaitlyn Longley, Susatorn Phetgad, James Sanguinetti, Second Row: Alexander Singh, Angela Gonzales, Brandi Olson, Aaron Berger, Thomas Eck, Brian Ackerson, Michael Porfirio, Third Row: John Walker, Jonathan Leung, Azizi Crosby, Jonathan Parker, John Hillman, John Ahmuty, William Prindiville, Don Barber, Fourth Row: John Hage, Scott Sterling, Beau Wielkoszewski, Jeffrey Roberts, Nicholas Stewart, Craig Ryan, Jared Bosanko, Fifth Row: Michael Misch, Ramses Leon, Robert Bower, David Brennan, Matthew Oconnor, Jonathan Landers, Frank Flores

James Wesley Kinnear III



Class of 1950, 12th Company

JAMES WESLEY KINNEAR III Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Jamie somehow found his way out of town to be educated at New Hampshire's St. Paul's School. emerging in 1946 bustling and benign, and stuffed with the old prep school spirit, he promptly entered l'Ecole Navale. His academic record soared to stellar altitudes. Yet Jim chiefly willl be remembered for a cherubic countenance and a idiotic sense of humor which most times fell short of his accompanying provocative grin. Devoting long hours of hard work to the LOG, he proved to be a guy we appreciated having around. With all the requisites he already possesses for success, he ought to find the going easy.

James W. Kinnear

- During the Korean War, was awarded seven engagement stars and a Navy Commendation Medal for leading a life-saving detail
- President and Chief Executive Officer of Texaco
- Holds two patents for his work on an automatic catalytic converted pre-heating system
- Member of the Board of Trustees of St. Paul's School in Concord, N.H., the
- Board of Overseers of Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center and the Board of Managers of the New York Botanical Garden
- Director of Corning Incorporated, ASARCO Incorporated, the American Petroleum Institute, and the Metropolitan Opera Association
- Accepted the National Medal of Art presented by President George Bush for Texaco's sponsorship of radio broadcasts of the Metropolitan Opera
- Established the Kinnear Professor of Chemistry and the Kinnear Professor of Physics stipends for members of the faculty and the U.S. Naval Academy

13th Company

Capt. Gannon, Company Officer

FCC(SW) Fortune, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Daniel Murphy, Company Commander; Ian Lilyquist, Company XO; Brian Colby, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Raul Acevedo, Company Commander; Dustin Robbins, Company First Sergeant; Nikolaus Keapproth, Company XO

2001

Front Row: Kimberly Stellato, Ellen Compton, Raul Acevedo, Ingrid Peterson, Taeko McFadden, Richard Zamberlan, Second Row: Jason Russo, Shad Gill, Christopher Toft, William Addison, Nikolaus Keapproth, Christopher Clark, James Tanyi, Third Row: Matthew Stettner, Sean Stanowski, Christopher Riley, Daniel Bille, Andreas Gerbert, Zachary Tano, Fourth Row: William Blodgett, Scott Cuomo, Daniel Murphy, John Ward, Ian Lilyquist, Kevin Nunnally

KILLIAN'S
IRISH RED
Bar & Grill
OLIS

2002

Front Row: Timothy Drosinos, Danielle La Salle, Daren Williams, Dustin Robbins, Philip Gift, Second Row: Joshua Dow, Cory Knopp, George Roland, William Stephens, Caroline Murtagh, Benjamin Coons, Third Row: Brian Colby, Michael Famularo, Gregory Chapman, Seth Lynn, Michael Vlachakis, Fourth Row: Nicholas Lamere, Adam Huckaby, Matthew Orr, Derek Smith

2003

Front Row: Daniel Emmert, Cary Nourani, Roger Callahan, Sara Walters, Jessica Van Norman, George Mordica, Kevin Hughes, Second Row: Michael Rogers, Scott Rose, Brian Deforge, Michael Pagaling, Ryan Curry, Jill Ruddy, Jason Harris, Third Row: Christopher Roettgen, Joshua Hawkes, David Tranotti, Paul Henderson, David Rittelmann, Brian Stann, Adam Pegues, Fourth Row: Steven Mason, Eric Kommer, Nathan Fleischaker, Cameron Uckle, John Kadz, Brian Song, Fifth Row: Rene Cano, Neal Heaton, Joseph Adkins, Paul Fischer, Travis Peace

Front Row: Jon Francisco, Katherine Alfredo, Jessica Box, Colleen Maloney, Lenn Nakama, Second Row: David Bush, Brian Gordon, Phillip Valentine, Stephanie Fick, Gregory Woelfel, Brian Blaschke, Bradley Thompson, Third Row: Robert Sarver, Eric Brege, Christopher Jamison, John Kaptan, Ralph Rogers, Jacob Ferrari, Stephen Raulli, Lincoln Lukich, Fourth Row: Drew Thomas, Clayton Beas, Christopher Carson, Christopher Robinette, Michael Tyree, Daniel Reddeg, Paul Kepner, Fifth Row: Derrick Dreese, Stephan Koev, Michael Coppock, Martin Huggins, Douglas Morea, Brian Ehrhardt, Marcus Craig

Wendy B. Lawrence

Class of 1981, 13th Company

"WB" WENDY B. LAWRENCE
ANNAPOLIS, MD EOE

Wendy didn't have far to come when she left Akexandria Va. in fact home followed her here! For the last 3 years she has signed the weekend list- 1 Buchanan Rd.! Nothin' like running home to do your roommates' wash, bake cookies for the Navigators, or chase (and clean up after) two crazy, lovable Irish setters. Not one to ever waste time, Plebe Summer was no exception. The only Plebe that could do 3 things at once - all by osmosis - thus A.S. for Admiral Sponge. A.S. soon became W.B., Wild Bill, and with that she moved from 3/c late nights studying in the head to the 2/c Columbo crowd in the wardroom and on up in the 4-1 clouds as a Firstie. Aviator glasses and Dad's helmet - P'cola bound with inches to grow. Her hair went Kinky - just an overdose of cables or Marine Corps Marathon. Lucky with rings, Wendy lost one ring and dipped another. W.B. is a devoted oarsman, friend to one and all and especially to God. Good luck and happiness in the future and remember '81 is great, better than '78!

CDR Wendy B. Lawrence

- Naval Aviator and distinguished flight school graduate
- Became one of the first two female helicopter pilots to make a long deployment to the Indian Ocean as part of a carrier battle group while stationed at Helicopter Combat Support Squadron SIX (HC-6)
- Served as a physics instructor and novice women's crew coach at the U.S. Naval Academy
- Selected by NASA as an astronaut in 1992
- Ascent/entry flight engineer and blue shift orbit pilot on STS-67 Endeavor from 02 March to 18 March 1995
- Director of Operations for NASA at the Gagarin Cosmonaut Training Center in Star City, Russia
- Crewmember of STS-86 Atlantis mission to rendezvous and dock with the Russian Space Station Mir from 25 September to 06 October 1997
- Crewmember of STS-91 Discovery from 02 June to 12 June 1998
- Awards include: Defense Superior Service Medal, Navy Commendation Medal, Navy Achievement Medal, Navy E Ribbon

Another Notable Graduate of 13th Company

James Carter

Class of 1947

- Governor of Georgia from 1970 to 1974
- President of the United States from 1974 to 1980
- Founded the Carter Center in Atlanta to promote peace and human rights worldwide

For more pictures of 13th Company see the...

14th Company

LT Larges, Company Officer

HMCS(FMF) Jones, Company SEL

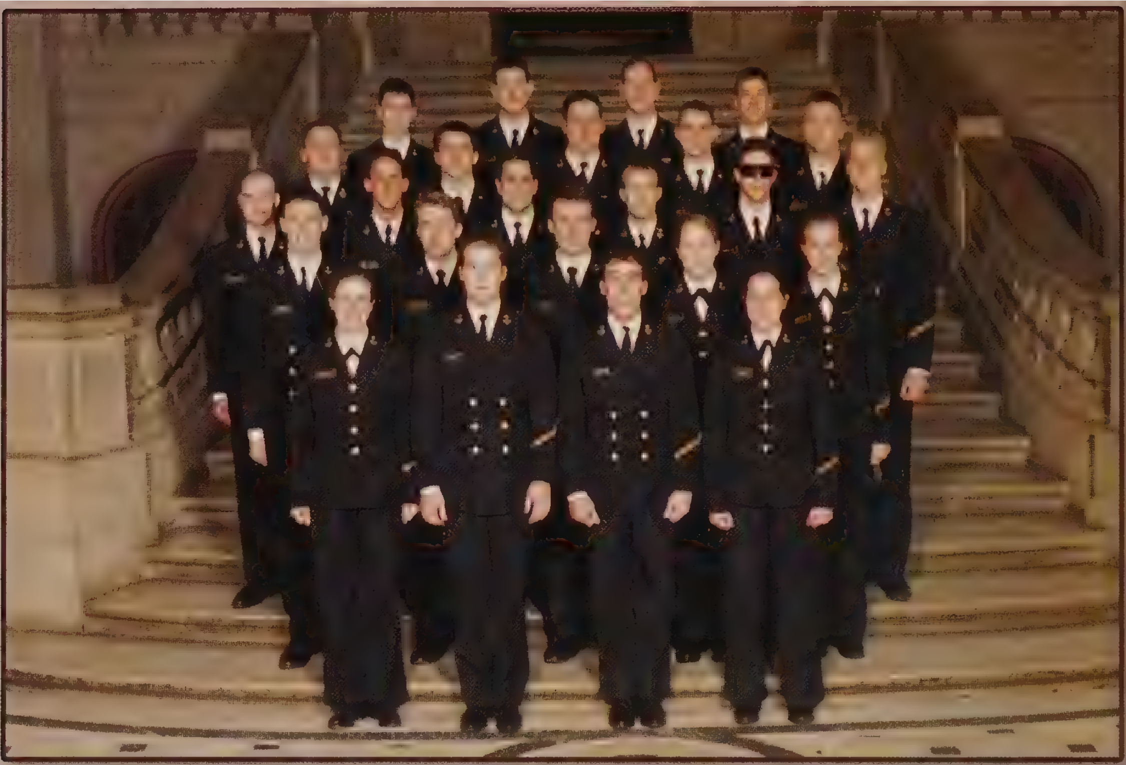
First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Christine Zamora, Company Commander; Ivan Bejarano, Company XO; Jason Saglimbene, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Christopher Rowan, Company Commander; Ronny Rowell, Company First Sergeant; David Cote, Company XO

2001

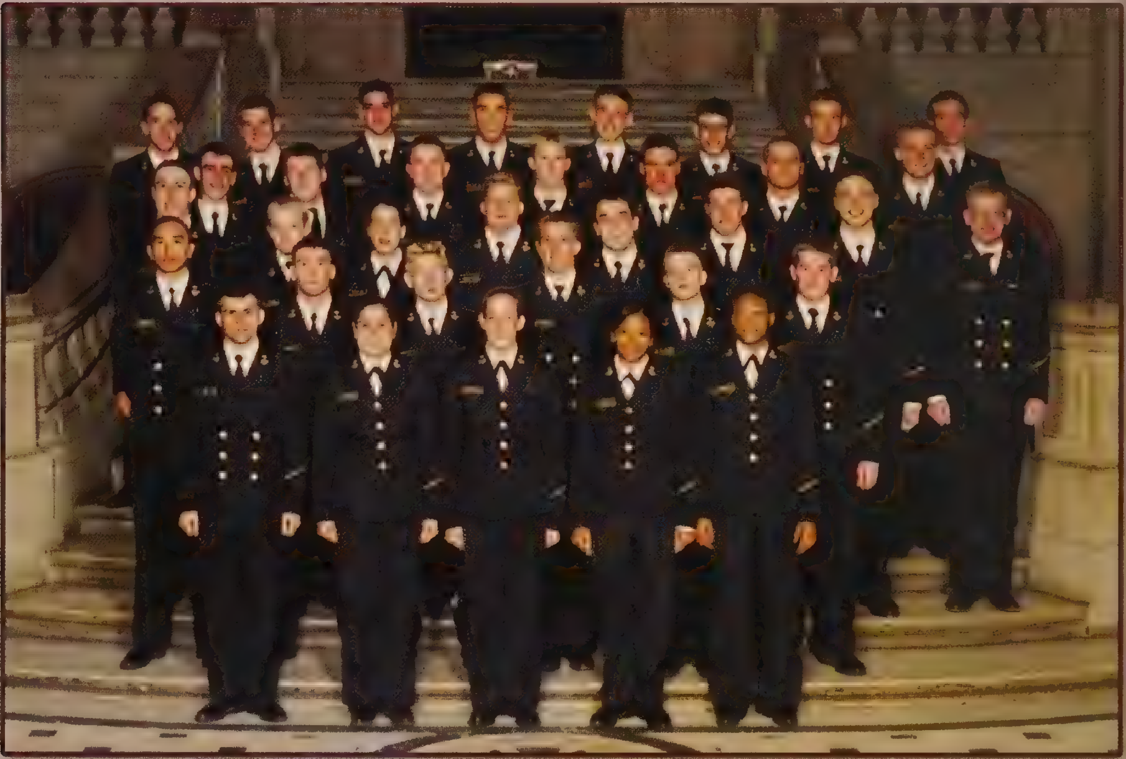
Front Row: Jessica Podewils, Ashley Augostini, Julia Lillis, Melissa Coombes, Erin Cahill, Christine Zamora, Second Row: Ivan Bejarano, Matthew Delgado, Jeffrey Cornes, Sunny-James Risler, Christopher Rowan, Nicholas Saunders, Stephen Long, Kevin Barnard, Third Row: William Rimmer, Lucas Garcia, David Cote, David Cohick, Kent Robbins, James Pfeifer, Patrick Salmon, Fourth Row: Michael Moore, Chris Worthing, Michael Rembelski, Brian McArthur, Alex Hill, Matthew Bricker, John Somnitz, Andrew Crawford

2002



Front Row: Helen Huegerich, Austin Romberger, Richard Cannici, Allison Beamer. Second Row: Paul Coslick, James Huddleston, Paul Minihan, Brooke Bell, Leslie Gregory, Third Row: Brandon Neighbors, Brian Dembinski, Jason Saglimbene, Ryan Maple, Jason Garza, Christian Simonsen, Fourth Row: Cory Callison, Douglas Neves, Micah Bailey, Ryan Fair, Stephen Feddor, Fifth Row: David Tickle, Charles Weydert, Timothy White, Charles McNally

2003

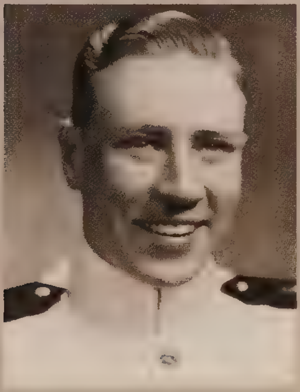


Front Row: Benjamin Visger, Jodi Clark, Michelle Seelinger, Elizabeth Johnson, Joanne Uwujaren, Second Row: Roberto Villanueva, Nickolaus Kesler, Christopher Banchero, Jeffrey Josselyn, Aaron Geary, Jeffrey Webb, Third Row: Nicholas Lorden, Aaron Kaiser, Kelly Boyce, Joe Doman, Stephen Vecchio, Joseph Fraser, Adam Dye, Adam Kintop, Fourth Row: David Panton, Patrick Nissen, Craig Townsend, Christopher Mellon, Joshua Wells, Karl Salum, Clay Johnson, Fifth Row: Justin Ott, Thomas Van Hoozer, Michael Krueger, Stephen Bower, Luke Dundon, Charles Enderlin, Joseph Maxwell, Mitchell McGuffie

2004

Front Row: Stephanie Patterson, Maryam Fazl, Albert Arnold, Jason Burkett, Lisa Aldous, Second Row: Pascal Gonzalez, Blaine Cardinale, Anthony Stranges, Johnathan Sheater, Laura Tucker, Justin Kalnoske, Michael Dehnz, James Gelsinon, Third Row: Matthew Capps, Alexa Forsyth, Matthew Dattoli, Nikolaus Bochette, A. Justin Alfano, Matthew Cushanick, Matthew Brunner, Fourth Row: Michael Osterhaus, Alan Kruppa, Matthew James, Jonathan Powell, Frank Durrum, Justin Havrilla, Steven Piacente, Fifth Row: Frank Camp, William Moran, Robert Senior, Michael Underwood, Sean Magee, Charles Hurd, Erik Schmidt, John Meixner

William James Crowe



Class of 1947, 14th Company

William James Crowe, Jr. OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA
This potential candidate for the posture squad, convinced that Maryland women had neither enough oil nor dust in their hair, had more than average time to devote to activities. Smooth in his ability to convince everyone that he was right, he talked the Academic Department into starring him; as a Sunday School teacher, he convinced children that the way of sin was not for them; he walked away with debating and oratory honors; and he seized the quarterdeck presidency. Endeavoring to remove the port list from his head, he worked out faithfully and feverishly, but failed, and will always be remembered by his classmates as The Neck.

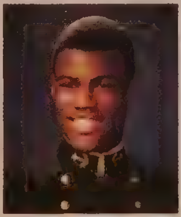
Admiral William James Crowe, Jr.
- Commander of Mid East Force in Persian Gulf
- Commander in Chief US Pacific Command
- Commander of Allied forces in Southern Europe
- 11th Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff
- US Ambassador to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland from 1994 to 1997
- Chairman of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board under President Clinton
- Director of the Council on Foreign Relations and chairman of the Washington Institute of Foreign Affairs
- Awarded the Presidential Medal of Freedom in 2000 by President William J. Clinton
- Director of the U.S. Naval Academy Foundation
- U.S. Naval Academy Distinguished Professor in International Security Affairs
- Awards include: Defense Distinguished Service Medal, Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, Air Medal, Navy Unit Commendation

Other Notable Graduates of 14th Company

Joseph Prueher

Class of 1964

- Commander in Chief, U.S. Pacific Command
- Consulting Professor and Senior Advisor for the Stanford-Harvard Preventative Defense Project
- U.S. Ambassador to the People's Republic of China



David Robinson

Class of 1987

- Two-time Olympic Gold Medalist and one-time Olympic Bronze Medalist
- NBA Rookie of the Year in 1990
- NBA Most Valuable Player in 1994-1995
- 1999 NBA World Champion
- Established David Robinson Found.

For more pictures of 14th Company, see the... CanoeU DVD

15th Company

LT Mitchell, Company Officer

ABFC(AW) Campbell, Company SEL

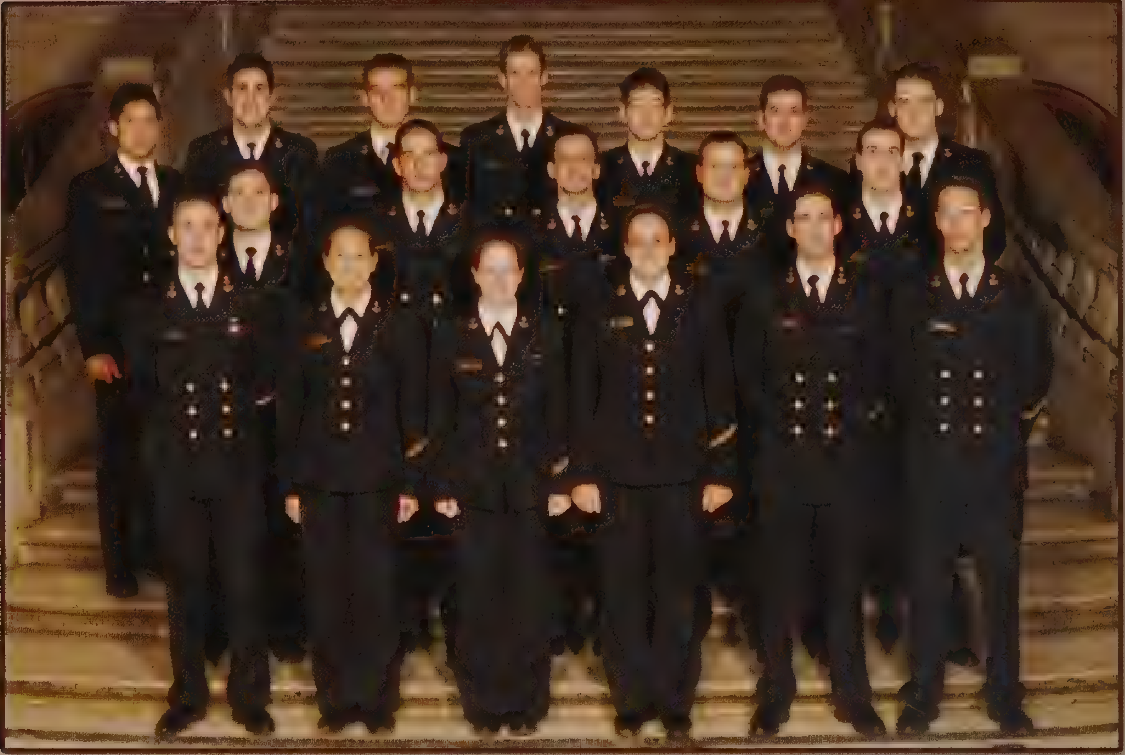
First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Brandon Hamilton, Company Commander; Michael Cataffo, Company XO; Nathaniel Thompson, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Jeffrey Shanahan, Company Commander; Douglas Szwarc, Company First Sergeant; Clark Sykes, Company XO

Front Row: Jose Martinez, Denise Vasel, John Kingsbury, Amanda Kammier, Second Row: David Matvay, John Mikols, James Conklin, Brandon Hamilton, Rachael Benton, Elliot Taylor, Third Row: Andrew Haffele, Jeffrey Shanahan, Gennine Williamson, Michael Cataffo, Thomas Spahn, Reed Heckert, Fourth Row: Brian Solomon, Andrew Waldmann, Clark Sykes, Eric Ruesch, Tonu Mets, Aaron Fielder

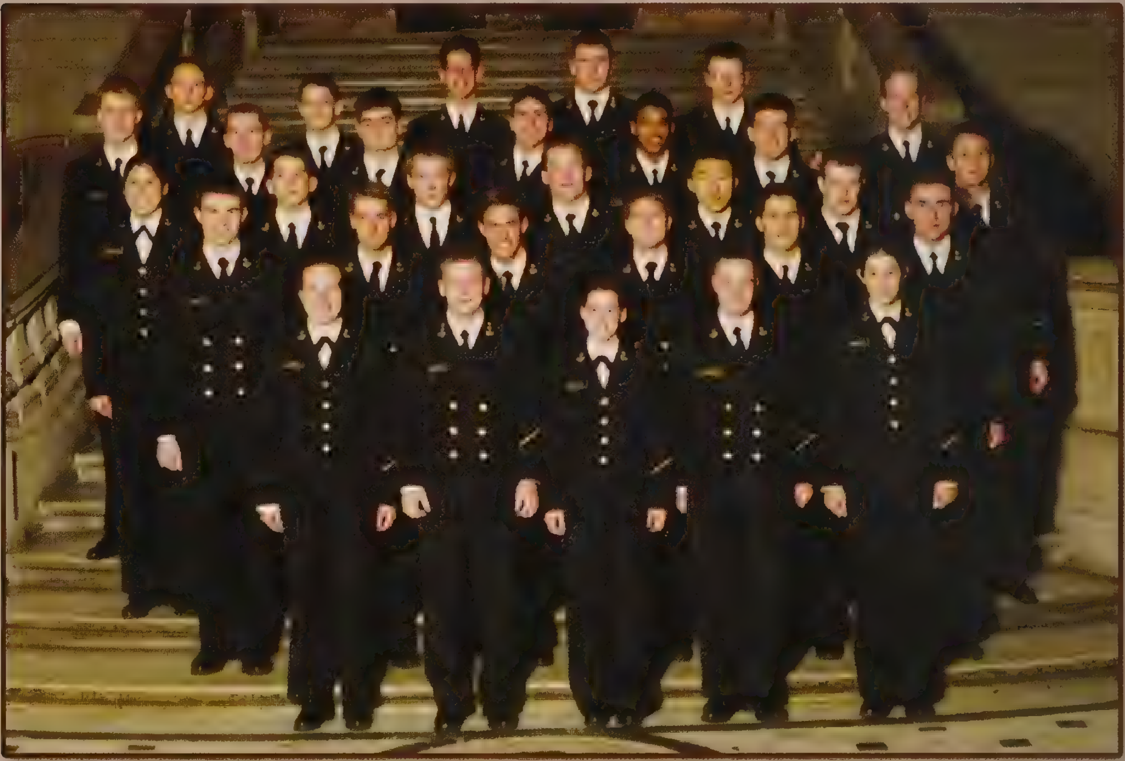
2001

2002



Front Row: Brian Vogel, Kristi Tjoa, Colleen Omalley, Christine Piringer, Douglas Szwarc, Christopher Swisher, Second Row: Javier Castro, Nathaniel Thompson, Christian Diaz, Brandon Smith, Ryan Dam, Third Row: Robert Tabinga, John Ennis, Todd Cleveland, Christopher Whyte, Anthony Chiappetta, Kent Simodynes, Brian Dolan

2003

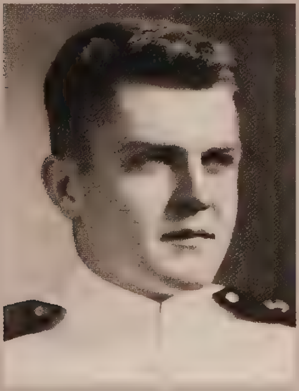


Front Row: Sarah Murray, Kevin Quinlan, Koro Crofoot, David Stephens, Second Row: David Krasik, Jack Harrison, James Vandevoort, Jordan McCaleb, Edward Poitevent, Casey Demunck, Third Row: ? , Ryan Gray, David Van Dyne, Tate Metlen, Kinleong Ho, Brian Carbaugh, Bradley Hager, Fourth Row: Adrian Rawn, Gregory Langston, Carter Mccrary, Darren Thomas, Juantonio Rivera, Christopher Turmel, Gregory Crosby, Fifth Row: Jerrod Howe, Jeffrey Prickitt, Jack Dietz, Derek Jaskowiak, Daniel Trembula

2004

Front Row: Jeffrey Wilcox, Matthew Stainback, Alan Cortes, Joslyn Hemler, Quinn Rinehart, Second Row: Patricia Turner, Kristopher Shold, Andrew Horah, Meredith Albrecht, Andrei Mititelu, Andrew Alvarado, Mary Ellis, Third Row: Nicholas Leshock, Joseph Kistler, Nathan Stuhlmacher, John Roth, Gabriel Crane, Kurt Russell, Benjamin Bearman, Fourth Row: Xiao Sun, Michael Berge, Clinton Anderson, Patrick Sneed, Matthew Mathis, Brent Danielson, Maurice Chapman, Fifth Row: Marcus Anthony, Justin Braune, Alan Van Reet, Sean Riordan, Gerard Grega, Christopher Blackburn, Samuel Delk

James Bond Stockdale



Class of 1947, 15th Company

James Bond Stocklale ABINGDON, ILLINOIS
From the fertile plains of Illinois came this selfconfident, rugged little guy with the practical mind, who combined his "know how" with his "know when" to become a leader in the brigade. A man of considerable athletic prowess, Stock's three years' hard work on the gridiron earned him the praise and admiration of his classmates. His ability to be a party man at every hop, yet a conscientious worker during the week, enabled him to stand high, both academically and socially. In submarines or Naval aviation (he's not sure which) it will be a lucky man that finds himself on the China Station with Stock.

Vice Admiral James Bond Stockdale
- Commander VF 51 in Southeast Asia
- Commander of Carrier air Wing 16 aboard the *USS Oriskany*
- Forced to eject over North Vietnam on 09 September 1965 during his second combat tour in Vietnam
- Senior ranking Prisoner Of War in North Vietnam from 1965 to 1973
- President of the Naval War College in Newport, Rhode Island
- President of the Citadel from 1979 to 1980
- Senior research fellow at the Hoover Institution on War, Revolution and Peace
- 1992 Independent candidate for Vice President of the United States as a running mate of H. Ross Perot
- Author of *Thoughts of a Philosophical Fighter Pilot*, *A Vietnam Experience: Ten Years of Reflection*, *Courage Under Fire: Testing Epictetus's Doctines in a Laboratory of Human Behavior*, and others
- Coauthor of *In Love and War* with his wife Sybil
- Awards include: Medal of Honor, Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Silver Star (4), Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross (2), Bronze Star, Purple Heart (2), Air Medal, Combat Action Ribbon, POW Medal

Other Notable Graduates of 15th Company

William Milller

Class of 1962

- Chief of Naval Research and Chief Executive of the Office of Naval Research
- Associate Provost for Research and Economic Development at West Virginia University
- Academic Dean and Provost of the U.S. Naval Academy

Antonio Principi

Class of 1967

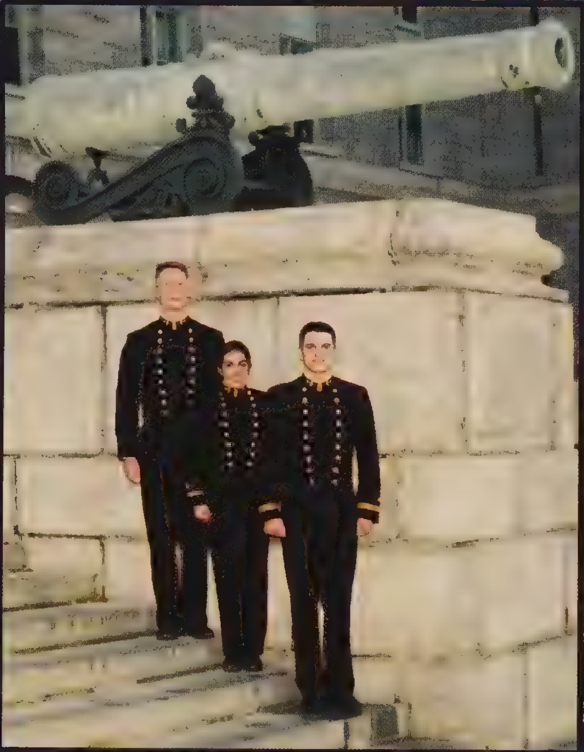
- Combat decorated Vietnam Veteran
- Earned law degree from Seton Hall University and was assigned to the Navy's Judge Advocate General Corps
- Former Senior Vice President at Lockheed Martin, IMS
- Secretary for Veteran's Affairs

For more pictures of 15th Company see the... CanoeU DVD

16th Company

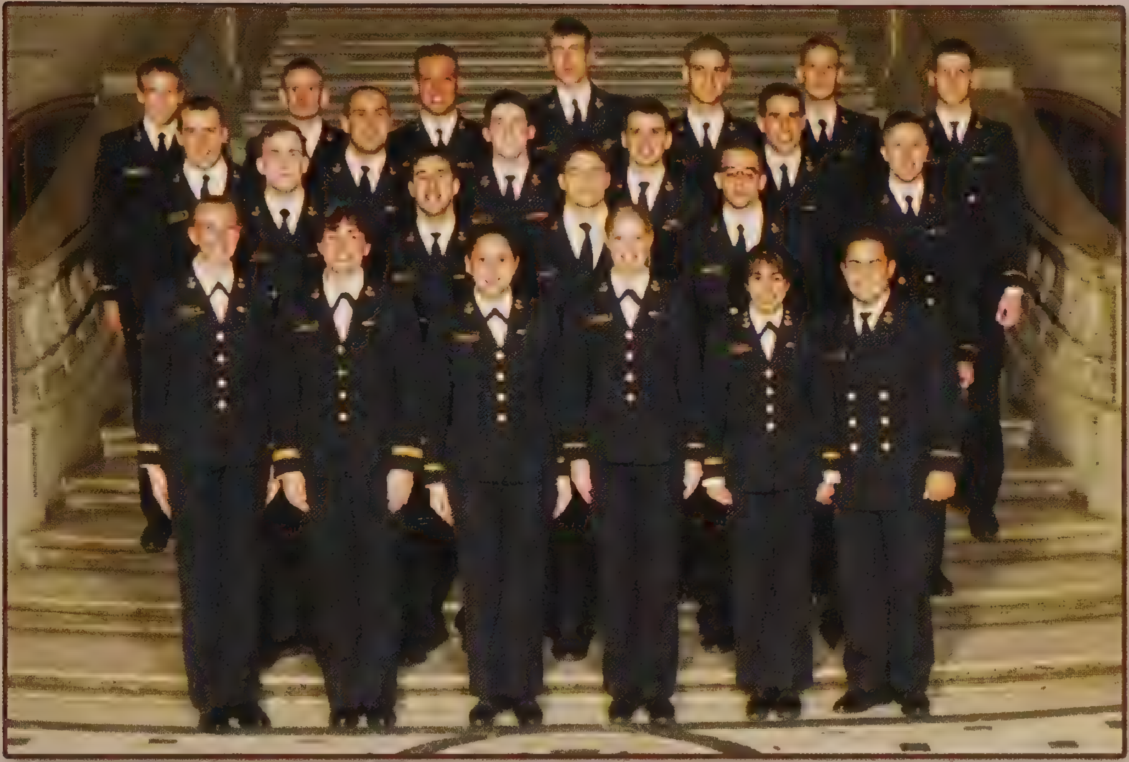
LT Kapusta, Company Officer

GSCS(SW) Tufts, Company SEL



First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Jeremy Holton, Company Commander; Milinda Benitez, Company XO; Jeb Bolen, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Frank Magallon, Company Commander; Thomas Luft, Company First Sergeant; Aaron Massey, Company XO



Front Row: Dana Toale, Patricia Dixon, Rachel Pastorin, Andrea Kinsey, Milinda Benitez, Luis Rivera, Second Row: Justin Banz, Jonathan Puglia, Loren Morgan, Geoffrey Sheppard, Third Row: Joseph Mitzen, Robert Brinzer, Aaron Massey, Jeremy Holton, Bennett Christman, Marcus Johnson, Fourth Row: Devin Langguth, Samuel Hallock, Luke Esposito, John Eisenbraun, Gregory Siler, Thomas Tilque, Aaron Brown

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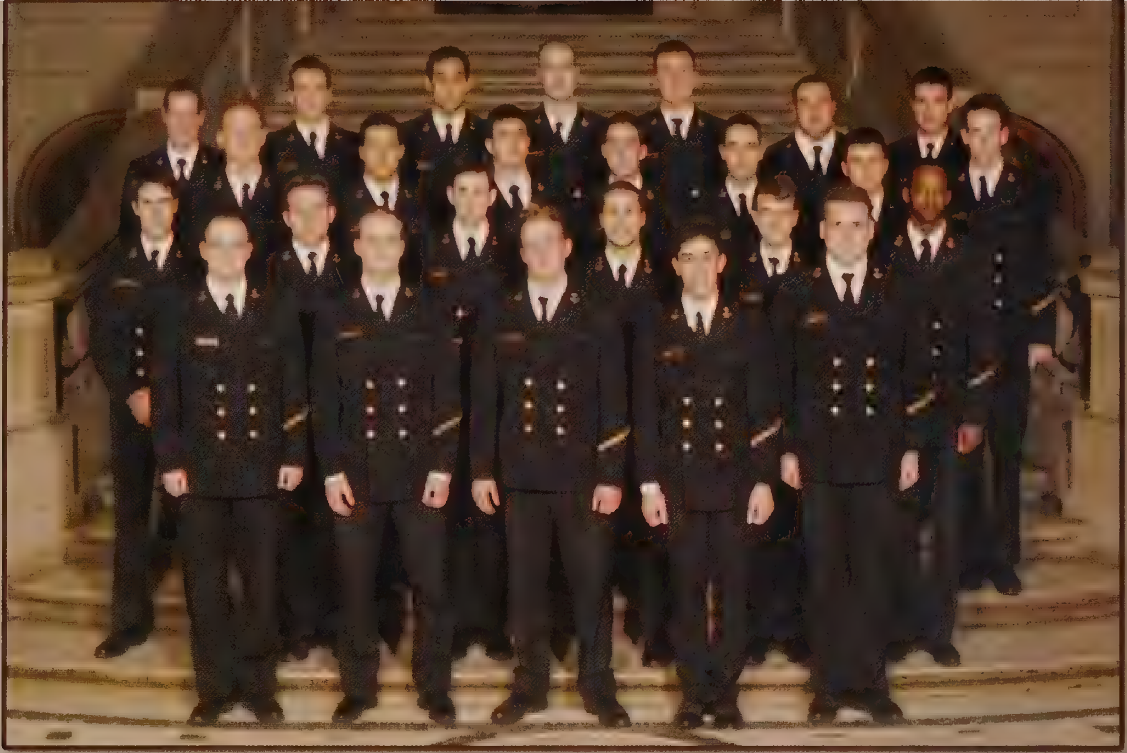
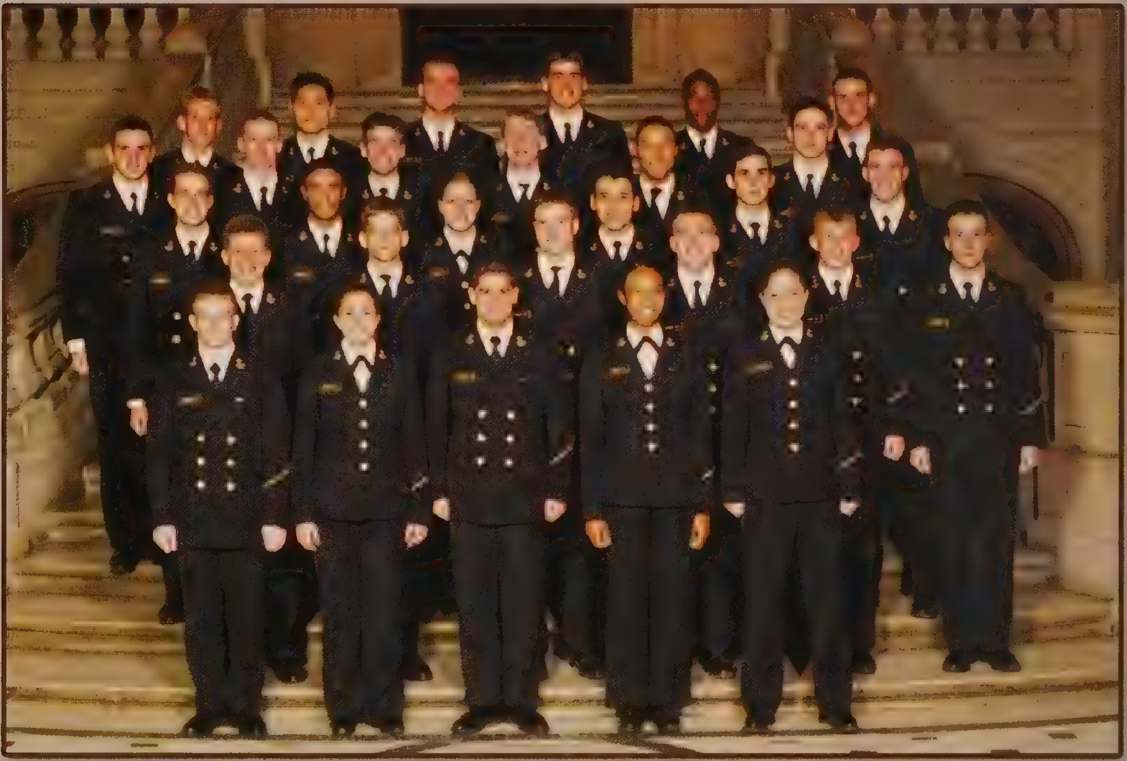
2002



Front Row: Timothy Barry, Peter Foradori, Michael Duez, Michael Farias, Jeremy Braud, Second Row: Peter Bissonnette, Andreas Helchinger, John Culpepper, Benjamin Drew, Nicholas Green, Matthew Stewart, Third Row: J.E.B. Bolen, Anthony Triviso, William Curran, Travis Bode, Guy Batchelder, Kurtis Johnson, Jerome Petron, Fourth Row: Clifford Seran, Jeffrey Schwab, John White, Jared Henderson, David Masterson, Alan Thompson, Joseph Parsons

2003

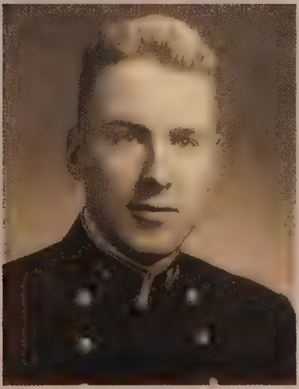


Front Row: Ryan Heineman, Melissa Rybolt, Geoffrey Glickstein, Elaine Davis, Lora Gorsky, Second Row: Mark Milliken, David Lundy, Philip Hoblet, Keris Sirek, John Dalby. Daniel Schwartz, Third Row: Andrew Kindred, Jaris McClain, Heather Foster, Nathanael Diaz, Robert Turell, Keith Buckingham, Fourth Row: Nicholas Collier, Kevin Dalton, Stephen Bravo, Andrew Watts, Darrell Wyrick, Matthew Edwards, Fifth Row: Heath Marshall, Victor Lee, Patrick Hudock, Paul White, Christopher Cole, Joe Woodyear

Front Row: Erin Choromanski, Sarah Haengel, James Morris, Holly Siebel, Jessica Pommerer, Brenna Montgomery, Second Row: Michael Segrest, Daniel Grumman, Michael Nguyen, Joseph Casarez, Troy Leveron, Raymond Wernig, Joseph Duchesneau, Third Row: Stephen Holloway, James Van Nest, Samuel Harris, Andrew Cross, Matthew Beasley, Jacob Broderick, Tyler Ogden, Jenna Seidel, Fourth Row: Patrick Donahue, Greer Lynch, Christopher Bajuk, Michael Graham, Christopher Oldenburg, Stephen Rittermann, James Smith, Andrew Kram, Fifth Row: Jeff McLean, Joshua Fischer, Ryan Osgood, Jeffrey Charles, Jacob Huffaker, Douglas Nassif, Adrian Durham

2004

James Arthur Lovell

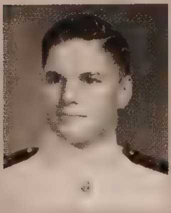


Class of 1952, 16th Company

James Arthur Lovell, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN
Jim tried two years in the Air Cadet program at the University of Wisconsin where he was a member of the Alpha Phi Omega fraternity, but he gave up the soft life to enter Navy Tech. Jim had a "ball and chain" even before coming to Navy, but she did not prevent him from cutting short his second class summer leave to sail to Bermuda. He gained quite a reputation on summer cruise by working various deals through the influence of his Speed Graphic. When accused of being a slash, Jim always declared, "I'm just trying to keep my head above water." After graduation it will probably be the wild blue yonder via Pensacola for Jim. As an officer, his easy manner and will to make good should carry him far.

Captain James Arthur Lovell
- Naval Aviator and test pilot
- Selected by NASA as an astronaut in September 1962
- Pilot for Gemini 7
- Commander of Gemini 12, the last Gemini Mission
- Command Module Pilot for Apollo 8, man's first flight around the Moon
- Commander of Apollo 13
- President and CEO of Bay-Houston Towing Company
- President of Fisk Telephone Systems in Houston, TX
- Vice President of the Central Corporations business communications group in Chicago, IL
- President of Lovell Communications
- Chairman of Mission HOME
- Awards include: Distinguished Service Medal, Distinguished Flying Cross

Another Notable Graduate of 16th Company



Theodore Hartley

Class of 1946

- Chairman and CEO of RKO Productions
- Naval Aviator

For more pictures of 16th Company, see the...

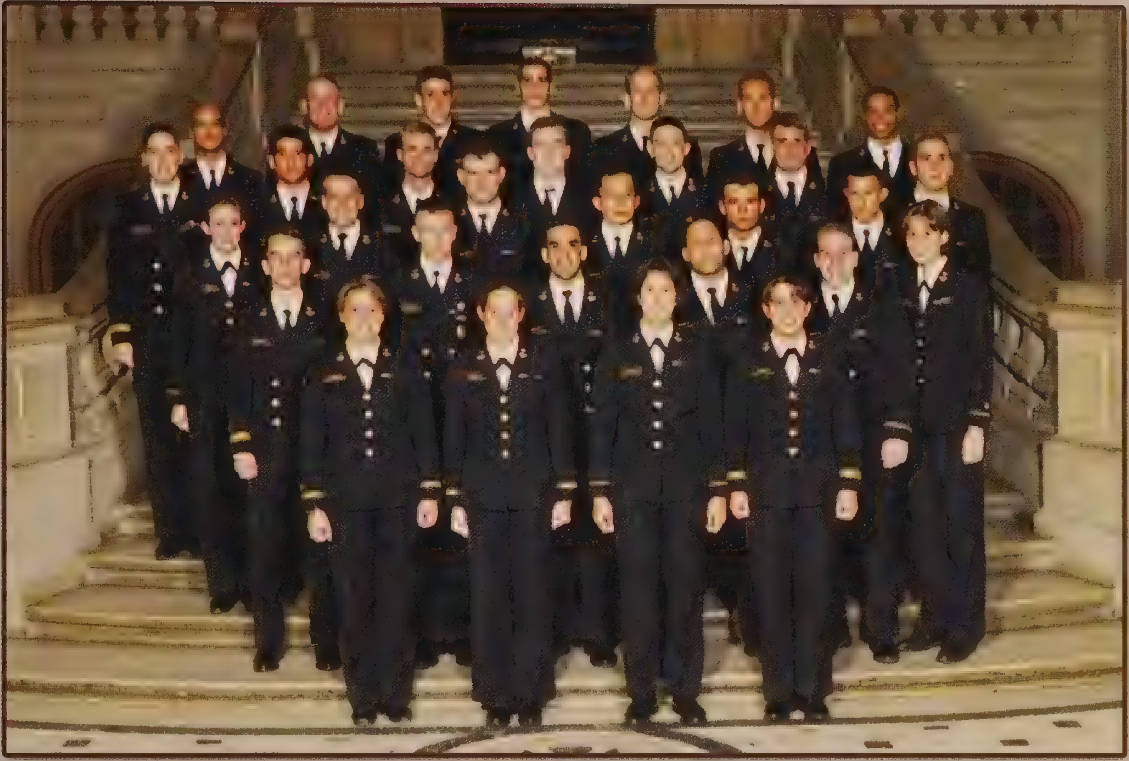
17th Company

LT Saxton, Company Officer

MMCS(SW) Harris, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Ryan Lacey, Company Commander; Jennifer Bohs, Company XO; Fred Burke, Company First Sergeant

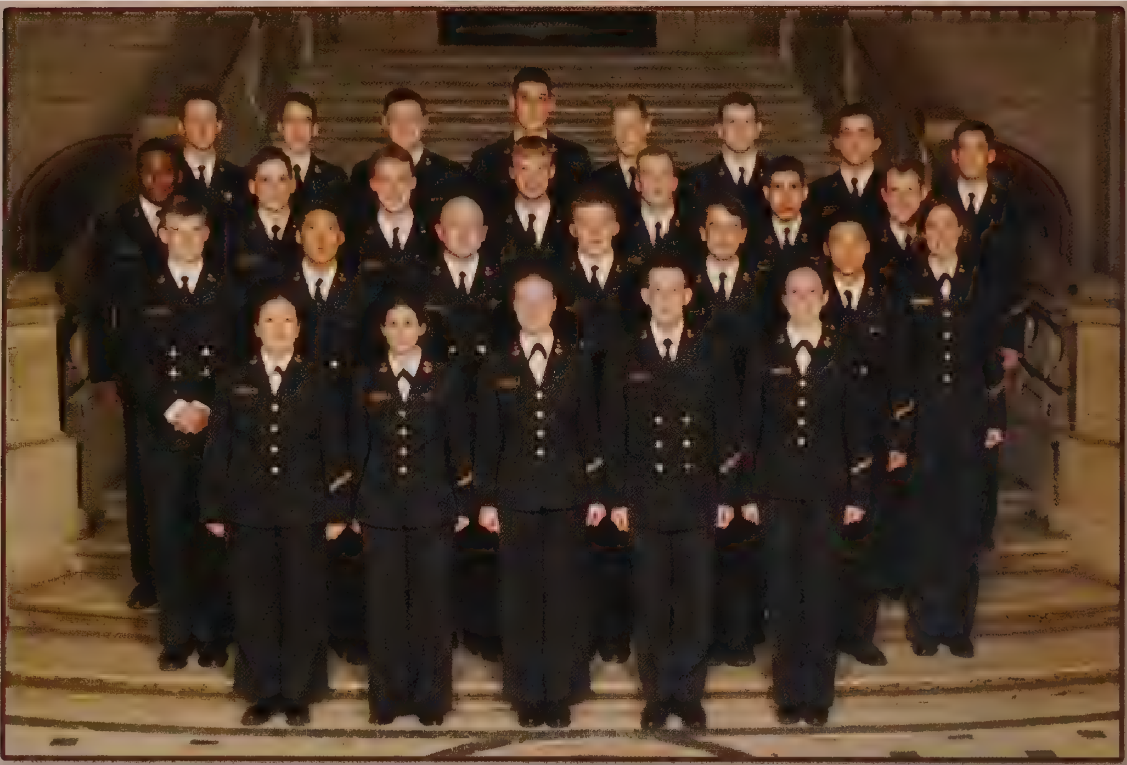
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Gale Clark, Company Commander; Megan Sutliff, Company First Sergeant; Encarnacion Torres, Company XO



Front Row: Kylen Roberts, Jennifer Bohr, Megan Coles, Roxanne Jensen, Second Row: Ryan Mortimer, Joseph Graves, Encarnacion Torres, Victor Taylor, Andrew Nozik, Daniele Casazza, Third Row: Elisabeth Fadgen, Theodore Lemerande, Jason Singleton, Bao Nguyen, Ryan Marcott, Christopher Cadle, Charles Chmielak, Fourth Row: Joshua Smith, Cameron Collier, Andrew Lillis, Matthew Andersen, James Lacey, David Williams, Fifth Row: Anthony Bolt, Everett Good, Sean Foster, Edward Slavis, Joseph Kinsella, Gale Clark, William Bundy

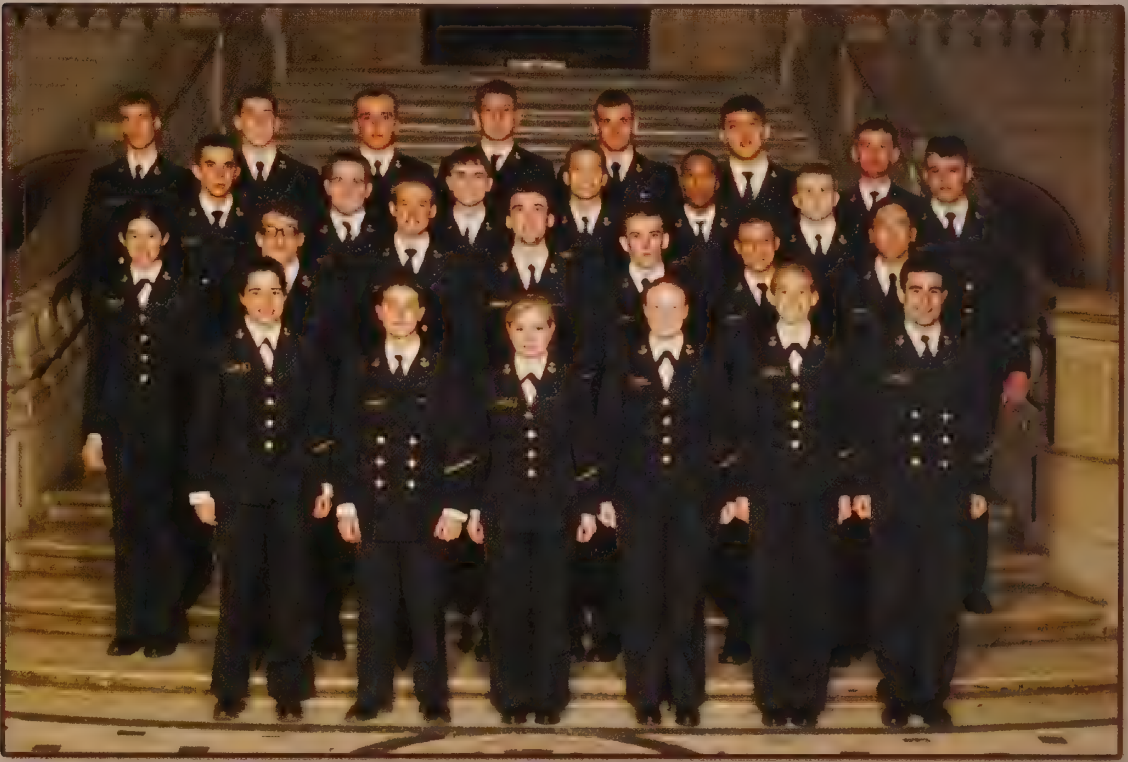
2001

2002



Front Row: Casandra Koistinen, Sarah Pezzat, Susan Gormley, Charles Clark, Sharon Blankenship, Second Row: Parker Burke, Paul Sok, Christopher Carrizales, Joseph Denman, Sean Marvin, Patrick McGinley, Megan Sutliff, Third Row: Zachary Henry, Andrew Witkowski, John Sheridan, William Lane, Brian Muellenbach, Julio Nilsson, George Messner, Fourth Row: Ian Kirschke, Michael Cregge, Barcley Stamey, Alexander Armatas, Joshua Hellwig, Robert Lee, Trey Oats, Christopher Wojtaszek

2003



Front Row: Margaret LaBrie, Johann Guzman, Danielle Leppo, Amber Hankins, Deborah Hughes, Christopher Pavona, Second Row: Vanessa Forrest, Jordan Levine, Lucas Martin, Bret Knickerbocker, Ian Duncan, Harry Evans, Robert Salire, Third Row: Christopher Perez, David Hart, Adam Miller, Raymond Driscoll, Jason Jones, Robert Monday, David Walsh, Fourth Row: Adam Peck, David Ciha, Jordan Meads, Jose Flores, James Battista, Glenn Schatz, Brian Hollier

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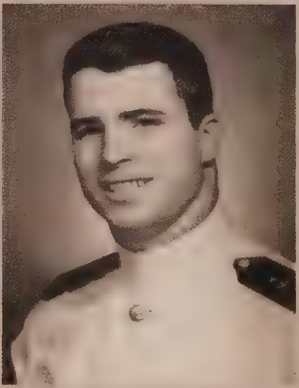
Front Row: Margaret Sweeny, Yu Huang, Lindsey McGuire, Laura Perazzola, Kacee Jossis, Mark Day, Second Row: Kevin Crowe, Dean Farmer, Christopher Polnaszek, Natalie Frantz, Jackson Sieglinger, John Collins, Jeffrey Apple, Third Row: Sale Lilly, Jonathan Smith, David Gardner, Michael Lindsey, Seth Tufvesson, Lauren Baker, Kacie Inman, Kevin Odonnell, Fourth Row: Robert Madel, Christopher Josef, Justin Smith, Adam Tisdall, Lloyd Edwards, Timothy Fox, Ahron Oddman, Fifth Row: Jeremy Cox, Stephen Hay, Grant Bryan, Daniel Lunden, Rowdy Garcia, Daniel Urbanczyk, David Stroman, Sean Dinces

John Sidney McCain, III



Class of 1958, 17th Company

JOHN SIDNEY McCAIN, III Washington, D. C.
John, better known as Navy's John Wayne, was always reputed to be one of our most colorful characters. Following his family forbears to our sacred shores, he thought the Navy way was the only way. A sturdy conversationalist and party man, John's quick wit and clever sarcasm made him a welcome man at any gathering. His bouts with the Academic and Executive Departments contributed much to the stockpile of legends within the hall. His prowess as an athlete was almost above reproach, that is, if he could resist the temptations offered by the blue dragon. John looks forward to a long and successful career in the Navy, he is a natural and will not need the luck we wish him.

Honorable John Sidney McCain III
- Naval Aviator
- Shot down on 26 October 1967 over the North Vietnamese capital during his 23rd air mission of the conflict
- Held as a Prisoner Of War in North Vietnam from October 1967 to March 1973
- Assigned as the Navy's liaison to the U.S. Senate in 1977
- Elected to the U.S. House of Representative by the state of Arizona in 1982
- Elected to the U.S. Senate in 1986 from the state of Arizona
- In 1999, challenged then Governor George W. Bush of Texas for the Republican Presidential nomination in 2000
- Awards include: Silver Star, Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross, Purple Heart

Other Notable Graduates of 17th Company

John Ripley

Class of 1962

- Awarded Navy Cross after he braved heavy enemy fire to plant demolitions and destroy the critical bridge at Dong Ha
- Served as President of two Colleges in Virginia
- Director of the USMC History and Museums Division

John Dalton

Class of 1964

- Served in the Submarine Community after graduation.
- Received M.B.A. Degree from the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce of the University of Pennsylvania in 1971
- 70th Secretary of the Navy

For more pictures of 17th Company, see the...

18th Company

LT Hoffman, Company Officer

BMC(SW) Blanks, Company SEL

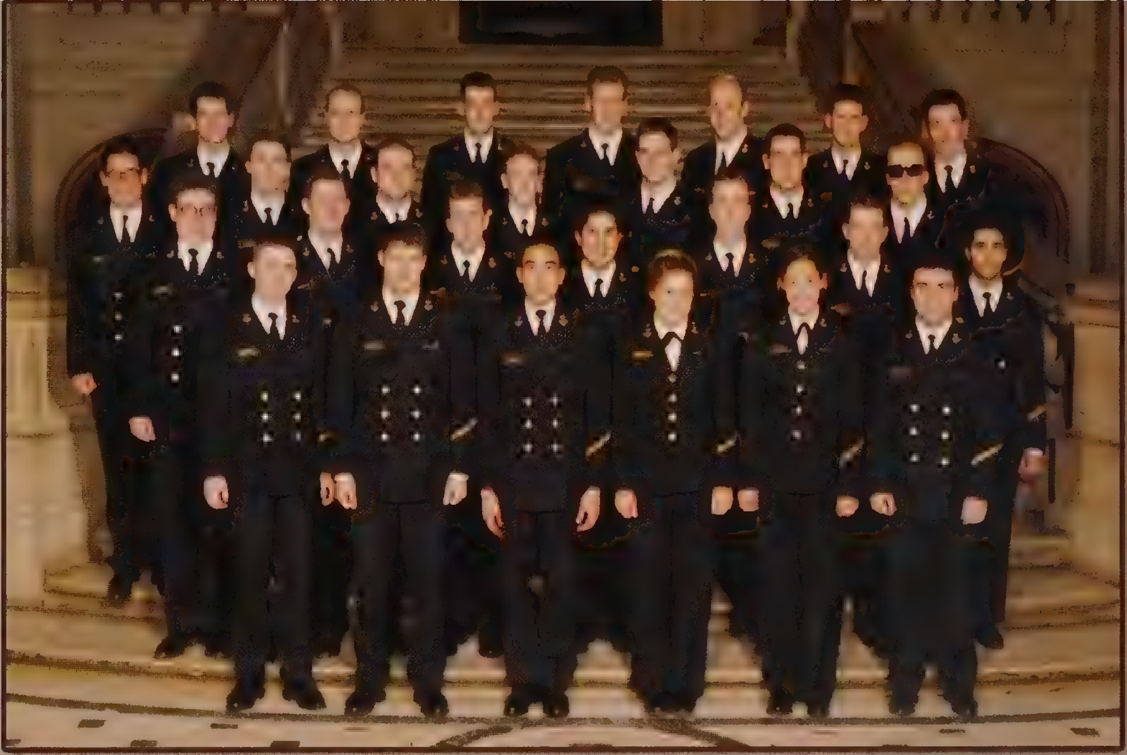
First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Brian Donovan, Company Commander; Darrin Dau, Company XO; Kevin Beatley, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Andrew Abate, Company Commander; Geoff Avery, Company First Sergeant; Joseph Houser, Company XO

Front Row: Marcos Correa, Jennifer Rossi, Jennifer Suellentrop, Cameron Shaver, Christina Delgado, Mycel Scott, Jay Zarra, Second Row: Joseph Houser, Brian Donovan, Jacob Wingebach, Kelly Haney, Benjamin Wilson, Patrick Benito, William Easter, Third Row: Michael Hernton, Jason Sohlke, John Borrero, Daniel Sowder, Andrew Miller, Darrin Dau, Kirk Glockner, Andrew Abate, Fourth Row: Daniel Maltby, John Roach, Scott Flaherty, Peter Lunetta, Stephen Ryan, Dallas Jamison, Chen Jiang

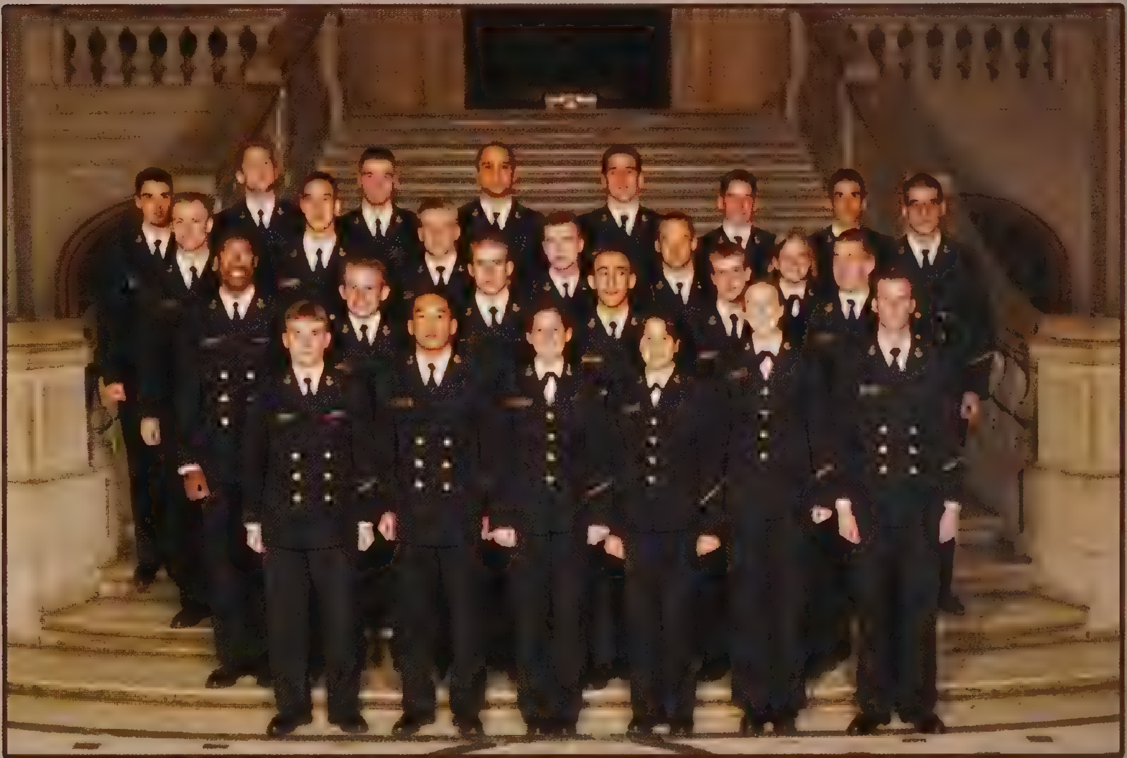
2001

2002



Front Row: Kevin Beatley, Matthew Martin, Alvin Abriam, Lyndsay Fredericksen, Christina Knutson, Timothy O'Brien, Second Row: John Cauthen, William Huebner, Charles Dawson, Jason Cipriano, Patrick Thomas, Alex Katauskas, Ahmad Ghaffar, Third Row: David Woolsey, Jon Erskine, David Rogers, Rory Kipper, Sean Mulcahy, Edward McKinnon, Bryce Wergeland, Fourth Row: Brian Newton, Jacob Wilson, James Henry, Bryan Rowe, Andrew Burkhardt, Matthew Burich, Luke Johnson

2003



Front Row: Christopher Koehler, Nicholas Lee, Katherine Groenenboom, Jemmarie Alvarez, Alexis Harvey, Robert Dawe, Second Row: Agur Adams, Brandon Montoya, Timothy Avery, Carl Lepard, Todd Lohstreter, Russell Griffith, Third Row: Christian Byers, Bo Bergstrom, Gregory Conklin, Nathan Hege, David Walter, Rebecca Baumez, Fourth Row: Brian Morel, Tyler Churchill, Michael Brown, Martin White, Earl Crawford, Matthew Ostrye, Thomas Saenz, Daniel Poirier

2004

Front Row: Trent Metlen, Kimberly Stevenson, Jennifer Heutel, Joslyn Veney, Domenico Monaco, Second Row: Russell Garrison, Jennifer Hammer, Matthew Watts, Stephen Williams, Justin Golson, Third Row: Justin Ownby, Chad Schuett, Matthew Caylor, James Light, Josef Wolfel, Patrick Novak, Daniel Krumbein, Fourth Row: Nathan Browne, Christopher Hussey, Creighton Ho, Brian Walinski, Isaac Vanhoose, Jeff Cliffe, Jason Pettitt, Fifth Row: Jason Kozak, Kevin Goering, David Pittard, Lars Herman, Alec Johnston, Noah White, Brendan Pool, Nicholas Bitting

James Lemuel Holloway

J. L. Holloway III

Class of 1943, 18th Company

JAMES LEMUEL HOLLOWAY, III, ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA
Jim has lived in many ports, but now he is proud to be an adopted F.F.V. His numerous activities are indicative of his versatility. The fall and winter afternoons were spent improving his fine wrestling style; later, in spring, he sailed, but not without a gal. His artistic, colorful writing was evident in many issues of the *Log* and *Trident*. His keen wit and ready humor sparked all of our bull sessions, and Holloway's classic leave stories are matchless. A credit to the Navy, a sincere friend, a scholar, a gentleman, Jim will be the Naval officer John Paul Jones hoped we all might be.

Admiral James Lemuel Holloway

- Served on destroyers during World War II
- Served as a Naval Aviator during the Korean Conflict
- Commanded an attack squadron of Skyhawk jets and covered Marine landings in Lebanon in 1958
- Commander of *USS Enterprise*, the Navy's first nuclear powered aircraft carrier for two combat cruises
- Commander, Seventh Fleet during the Vietnam Conflict
- 20th Chief of Naval Operations from 1974 to 1978
- Chairman of the U.S. Naval Academy Academic Advisory Board from 1984 to 1992
- Founding member of the former Naval Academy Associates, now the U.S. Naval Academy Foundation
- Chairman of the Association of Naval Aviation
- Chairman of the Historic Annapolis Foundation
- Hall of Outstanding Americans of the national Wrestling Hall of Fame
- Awards include: Defense Distinguished Service Medal (2), Navy Distinguished Service Medal (4), Legion of Merit (2), the Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal (3), Bronze Star with combat "V"

For more pictures of 18th Company, see the... Canoe U DVD

19th Company

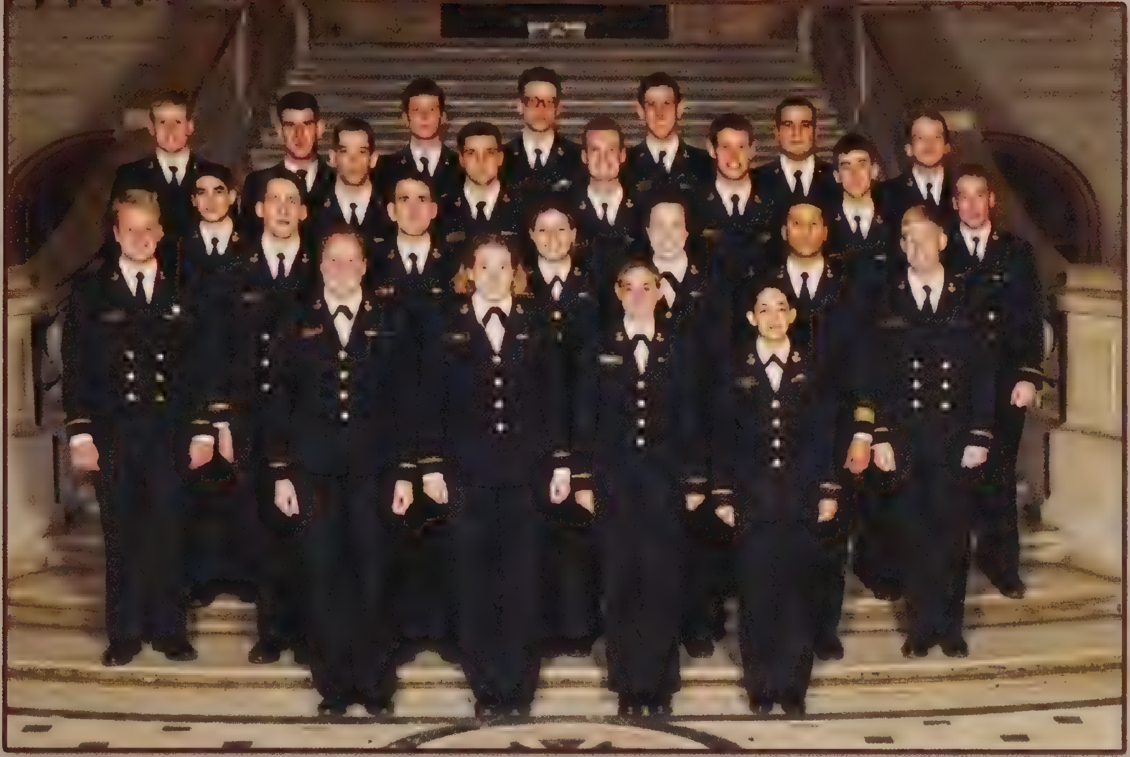
LT Duffy, Company Officer

GYSGT Santiago, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Russell Schuhart, Company Commander; Tristan Oliveria, Company XO; Corey Doney, Company First Sergeant

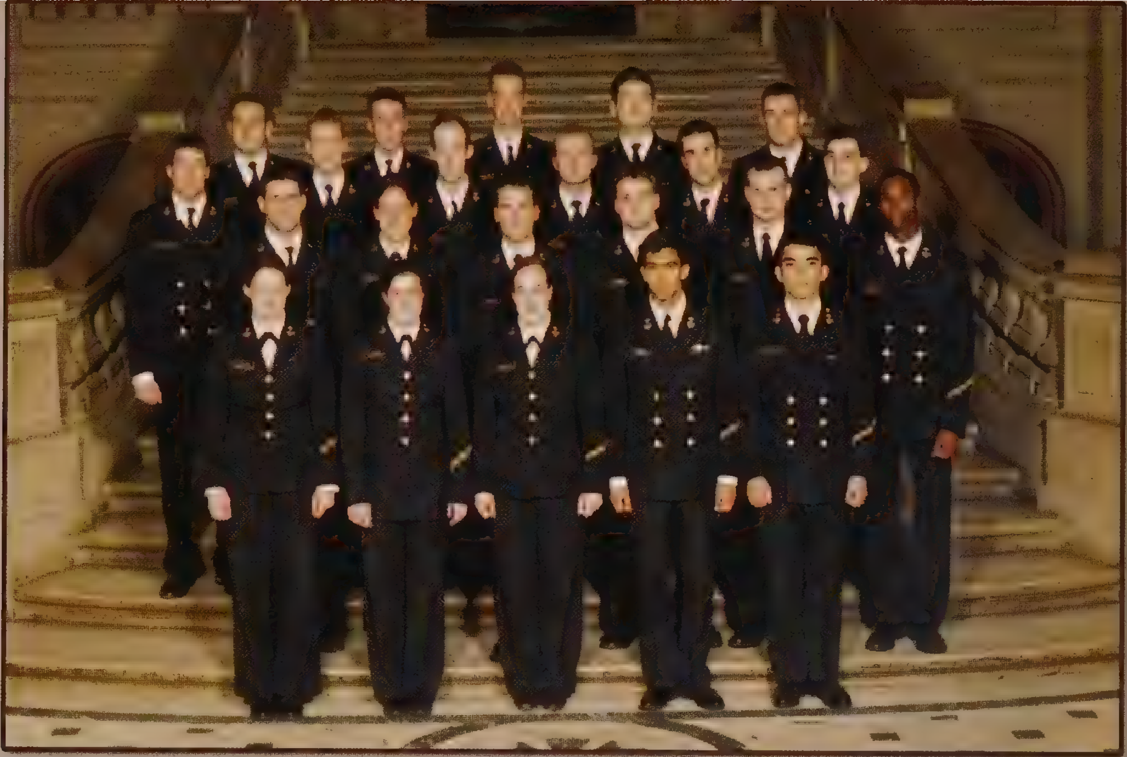
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Lucas Mixon, Company Commander; George Riveire, Company XO; Not Pictured: Matthew Wright, Company First Sergeant

2001



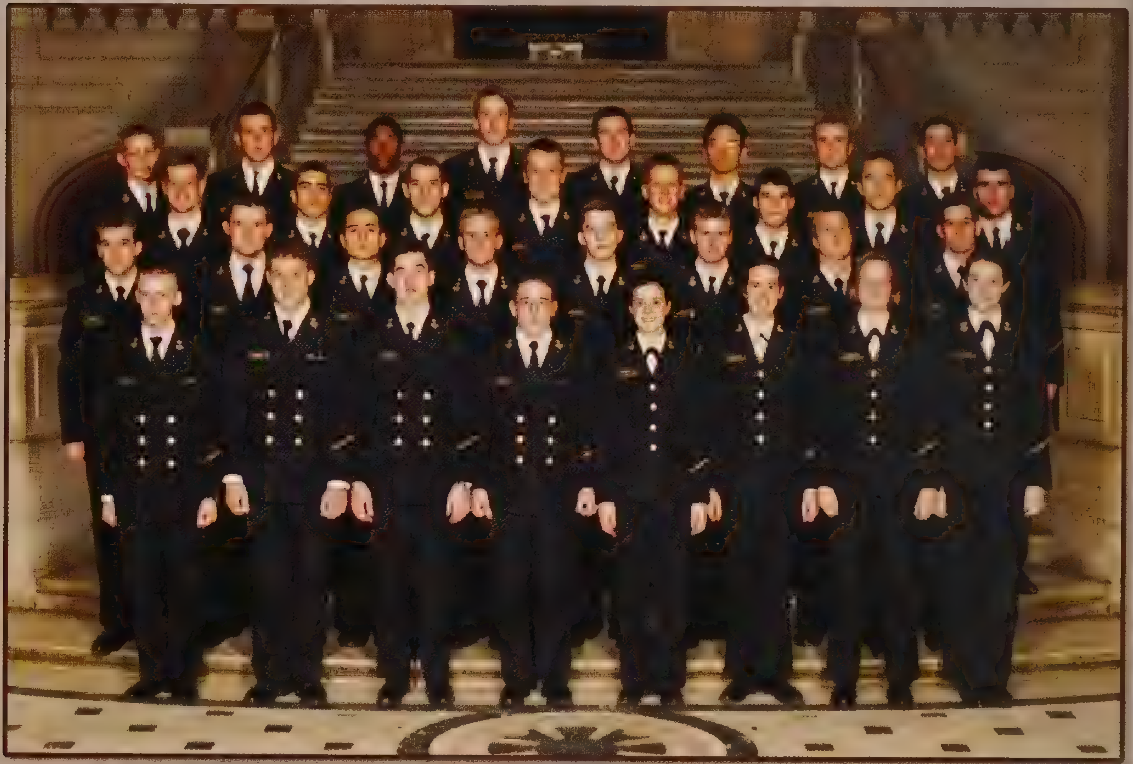
Front Row: Kelly McGill, Debra Mann, Julie Faulkner, Nancy Rivera, Second Row: Chris Fisher, Colin Kane, Luke Whittemore, Angela Karalekas, Danielle Kaegel, Jeremy Newton, Scott Darran, Third Row: George Riveire, Russell Schuhart, Douglas Santillo, Joseph Darcy, Ryan Beshany, Lucas Mixon, Nathaniel Velcio, Fourth Row: James O'Malley, Christopher Lare, John Wilkinson, Paul Rutz, Trevor Prouty, Mavrianos Kastrinos, James Miller

2002



Front Row: Renee McKee, Meghan O'Mara, Kristen Cartus, Michael Holmes, Christian Esquivel, Second Row: Matthew Wright, Meagan Varley, Michael Perez, Benjamin Johnson, Cole Muller, Matthew O'Neal, Third Row: Craig Salveson, Matthew Woehrmyer, Ryan Long, Corey Doney, Matthew Williams, Michael Dillon, Fourth Row: Matthew Olson, Nathan Lyon, Brandt Sword, Philip Ujiie, Clarence Loomis

2003



Front Row: Jonathan Brandt, Jason Kranker, Michael Lynch, Joseph Brading, Barbara Halcovage, Heather Garland, Joelle Mann, Alexis Mosser, Second Row: Joseph Alfieri, William Lahnen, Michael Berger, Christopher Moore, Stephen Price, Charles Chambers, Timothy Gleason, Nicholas Parker, Third Row: James Fletcher, Justin Popso, David Riley, Michael McLean, Jon Silverberg, David Calhoun, Jared Jakubowski, Matthew Cornue, Fourth Row: Eric Schmidgal, Mark Radlinski, Lenter Thomas, Alexander Creighton, Timothy Annen, Joseph My Van Vo, Douglas Orr, Michael O'Brien

2004

Front Row: Rebecca Richards, Tyra Johnson, Katharine Folz, Jessica Mohamed, Maura Nelan, Lindsey Bellomy, Second Row: David Vogelgesang, Frank Parisi, Jonathan Prather, Monica Hall, Cody Lutke, Michael Tremel, Crispina Weissenberg, Third Row: Lance Heyen, Soktheas Lieng, Ryan Steffner, Travis Miller, William Eidsmoe, Rainel Nunez, Keith Labbe, Richard Foederer, Fourth Row: Brian Lambert, Seth Hildebrand, Mark Noe, Lloyd Thompson, Stephen Lawless, Robert Berry, Kevin Flaherty, David Kriegbaum, Fifth Row: Marcus Sanders, Matthew Cronauer, Aron Foster, Matthew Brunoehler, Gregory Chapman, Nicholas Karnazes, Luke Mansfield, Kory Peterson

Jerry Michael Linenger

Class of 1977, 19th Company

JERR Y MICHAEL LINENGER "DOC, LANCE ROMANCE" 4th Battalion Sub-Commander
Somewhere between church in New London and Myrtle Beach, he acquired the name Lance Romance. He was the self-acclaimed stud Machitigan; never had trouble making friends as long as his desk was cluttered with pictures of his gorgeous sisters. Even the librarians liked him — they dedicated a carousel to his memory. The Lovable Lance: he had good grades, a good personality, and great friends; from Air Force to Annapolis, he was 4.0 all the way.

Captain Jerry M. Linenger
- Medical Corps, USN
- Served as a naval flight surgeon at Cubi Point, Republic of the Philippines
- Medical advisor to the Commander, Naval Air Forces, U.S. Pacific Fleet, San Diego
- Research principal investigator at the Naval health Research Center
- Faculty member at the University of California-San Diego School of Medicine in the Division of Sports Medicine
- Joined astronaut selection Group XIV at the Johnson Space Center in August 1992
- Flew on STS-64 Discovery from 09 September to 20 September 1994
- Traveled to the Mir Space Station on STS-81 Atlantis and returned nearly 5 months later on STS-84 Atlantis
- Spent 132 days, 4 hours, and 1 minute in space during his time on Mir, the longest duration flight of an American male to date
- Awards include: Awarded the Meritorious Unit Commendation; Navy Unit Commendation; National Defense Service Medal; Navy Battle Efficiency Award; Navy Commendation Medal with gold star; and 2 NASA Space Flight Medals

For more pictures of 19th Company see the... CanoeU DVD

20th Company

Capt. Checkley, Company Officer

EMC(SW) Shanahan, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Kevin Smith, Company Commander; Patrick Morley, Company XO; James Ferguson, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Dana Kaegel, Company Commander; Rion Martin, Company First Sergeant; John Kajmowicz, Company XO

Front Row: Ethan Fiedel, Erica Christian, Dana Kaegel, Kathryn Grof-Tisza, Erin Musser, Kristina Gordon, Second Row: Kevin Smith, Todd Valasco Charles Perkins, Jeremy Kim, Michael Reisinger, Timothy Hertel, Third Row: Frederick Weisbrod, Anthony Ward, Jon Vanbragt, Andrew Guise, Blake Crosby, Timothy Strabbing, Fourth Row: Patrick Morley, Mark Lampman, John Peterson, Benjamin Moreland, John Whang, Timothy Ladowicz

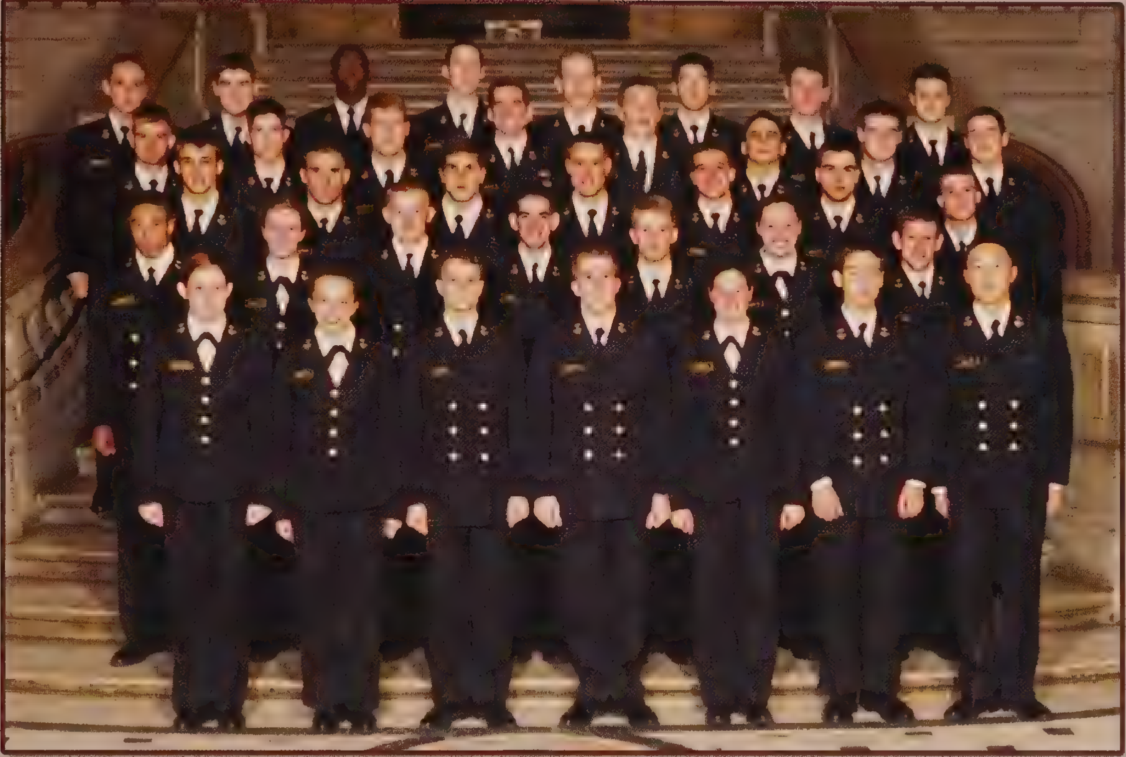
2001

2002

Front Row: Nathan Christensen, Zachary Cole, Kristopher Hefner, James Lomax, Damien Lipke, Timothy O'Connell, Second Row: David Meissner Matthew Pelar, Jonathan Lang, Michael Martinko, Nathan Hood, Third Row: Daren Reinke, Eric Boone, Nicholas Tramontin, Zachary Pensinger, Justin Fishburn, Fourth Row: Matthew Thatcher, William Parish, Chad Kalocinski, Paul Dort, Victor Costello, Fifth Row: James Ferguson, Trevor Ritland, Eric Severson, Richard Mcknight, Rion Martin, Peter Penzell

2003

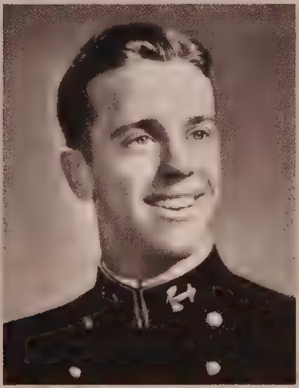
Front Row: Thomas Mancinelli, Kimberly Martinez, Bethany Lapointe, Kathryn Baehr, Sara Faibisoff, Elizabeth Martin, Second Row: Peter Scobell Lawrence Rainey, Jeremy Watkins, Paul Kramer, Jonah Perkins, James Powers, Third Row: Timothy Shanley, Greg Saxon, Jeffrey Sommers, Jonathan Hiler, Thomas Nicoletti, Michael Lovelace, Lawrence Malone, Fourth Row: Joseph Lavelle, Mark Littell, Michael Heiny, Russell Hearn, Justin Luczyk Ricky Knowles, Peter Lesaca, Fifth Row: Corey Maciulewicz, Jonathan Jacesko, James Tuthill, Michael Eliason, Thomas Simerly, Josh Prieur, Peter Holmes



2004

Front Row: Kathryn Kelly, Jennifer Bloom, Steven Mcmanamay, Aaron Groves, Kristin Garrott, Ryan Corcoran, Jimmy Suh, Second Row: Antonio Lozada, Jeanne Cameron, Daniel Mosher, Christopher Hathaway, Christopher Neboshynsky, Allison Jacobs, Michael Buckley, Third Row: Andrew Straessle, Michael Groothousen, Paul Burk, Jonathan Dorsey, James Quarles, Damien Jacobs, Matthew Mounts, Fourth Row: Jeffrey Payne, Anthony Guidry, William Howey, Claude Berthold, Paul Marcy, Gabriel Haun, John Schindel, Ryan Gonzalez, Fifth Row: Joseph Mankiewicz, Paul Zohorsky, Marcus Thomas Cory Maccumbee, Jason Bradley, Nathan Putzier, Kristopher Von Krueger, Ashley Bower

Alan Bartlett Shepard, Jr.



Class of 1945, 20th Company

Alan Bartlett Shepard, jr.
EAST DERRY, NEW HAMPSHIRE
"Shep" is a New Englander, and as such, he naturally likes sailing and skiing. He gets plenty of the first in the Naval Academy yachts and yawls, but in lieu of the second, he rows on the varsity crew--and he is not just the coxswain either, he really rows. "Schimpf's, big smile and easy laugh made an impression on the class as early as plebe summer, but he made his biggest impression when he did such a swell job of decorating the gym for our Ring Dance. With his personality and ability he should go far toward making this a better Navy.

Rear Admiral Alan Bartlett Shepard
- Served onboard the destroyer *USS Cogswell* in the Pacific during World War II
- Naval Aviator and test pilot
- Selected by NASA for the Mercury Program as one of the original seven astronauts in 1959
- Became the first American to travel into space during a 15 minute sub-orbital flight that took him 115 miles high and 302 miles down the Atlantic Tracking Range in the Freedom 7 capsule
- Chief of the Astronaut Office
- Commander Apollo 14 in 1971, he landed the lunar module on the Moon's Fra Mauro Highlands and conducted two surface excursions for a total of nine hours
- Delegate to the 26th United Nations General Assembly in 1971
- Chairman of Marathon Construction Company
- President of Seven Fourteen Enterprises, Inc.
- President Emeritus of the Astronaut Scholarship Foundation
- Awards include: Medal of Honor (Space), NASA Distinguished Service Medal (2), NASA Exceptional Service Medal, Navy Distinguished Service Medal, Navy Distinguished Flying Cross

Another Notable Graduate of 20th Company

Joseph Bellino

Class of 1961

- 1960 Heisman Trophy Winner
- Played 3 years for the New England Patriots
- Inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame in 1977

For more pictures of 20th Company, see the...

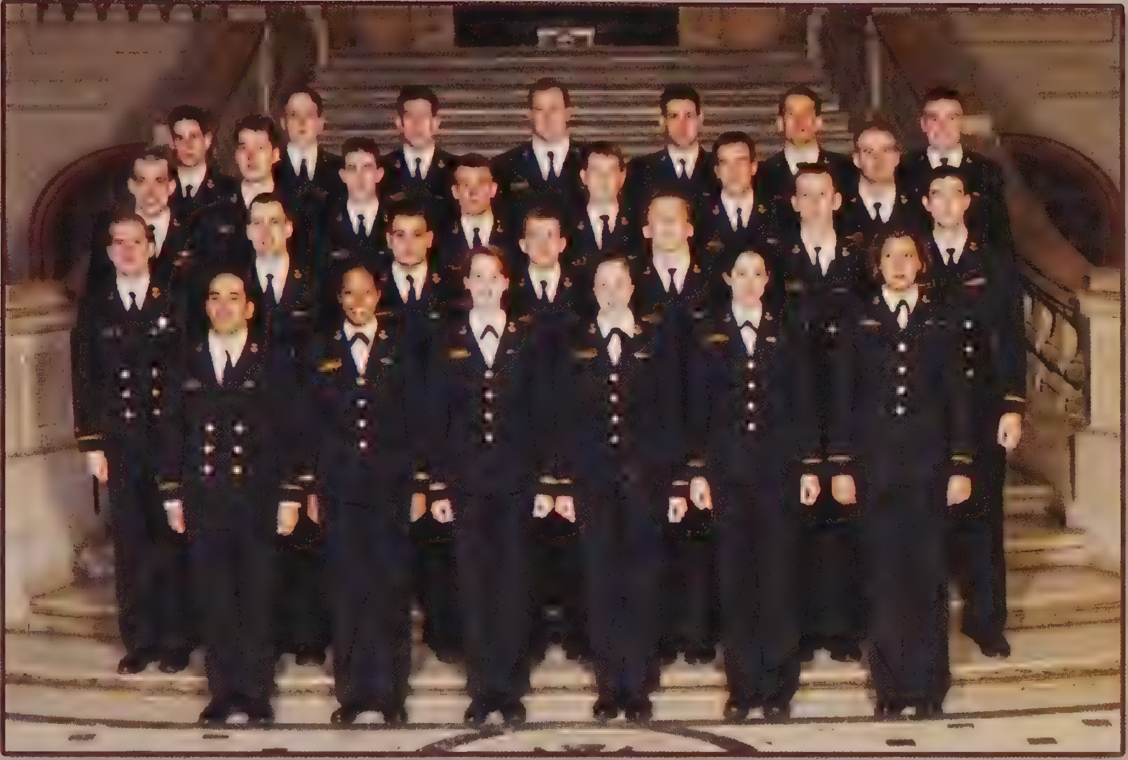
21st Company

LT Patrick, Company Officer

MSC(SS) Hughley, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Carl Cringle, Company Commander; Jason Karap, Company XO; Arthur Rodriguez, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Nicholas Stewart, Company Commander; Sarah Heidt, Company First Sergeant; Richard Ulloa, Company XO



Front Row: Richard Contreras, Kathryn Sampson, Mackalynn Harmon, Elizabeth Dench, Camille Forrest, Marie Sharpe, Second Row: Daniel Fox, Richard Ulloa, Scott Shadforth, Jason Karap, Jeffrey Hilley, Richard Tobin, Michael Ross, Third Row: Louis Pardo, Ryan Hastings, Phillip Sprincin, Nicholas Stewart, Matthew Coy, Grey Pfarr, Fourth Row: Bradley Whittington, Duane Opfer, Ernest Anderson, Duston Obermeyer, Caleb Hyatt, Carl Cringle, Seth Stegmaier

2001

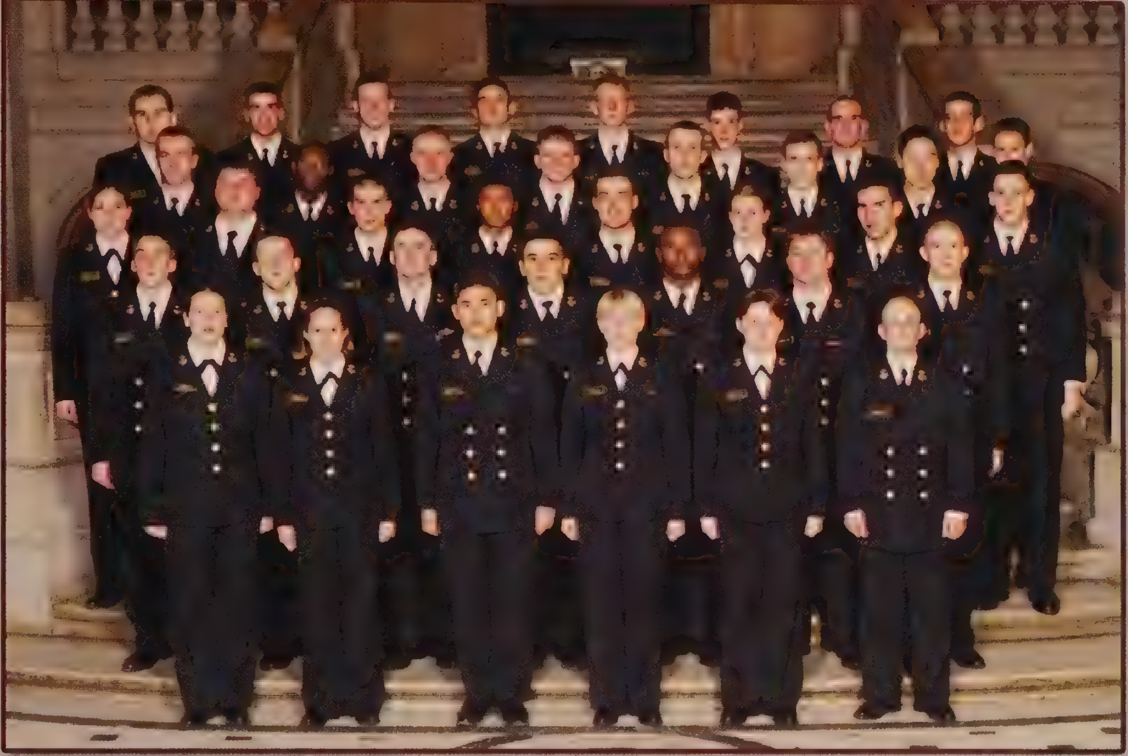
2002

Front Row: Sarah Heidt, Benjamin Friedrick, Travis Jones, Jarrod Hair, Lori Bentzel, Second Row: Mark Heller, Kathryn Anderson, Steven Hacker, Michael Palladino, Matthew Lewis, Trevor Felter, Ryan Boetig, Third Row: Victor Wells, Richard Ogden, Arthur Rodriguez, Casey Holland, Jeremy Martin, Luke Shank, Fourth Row: Robert Kurrle, John Guzman, James Lucas, Brian Murphy, Kenneth Keepes

2003

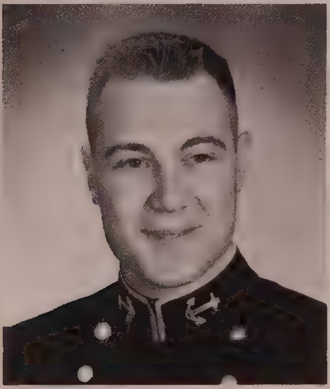
Front Row: Jonathan Moser, Desiree Gonzales, Rudyard Olmstead, Lisa Morgan, Kenneth Greenfield, Quinci Martin, Second Row: Ryan Waguespack, Theodore Vermeychuk, William Cunningham, Tracy Klopp, Latasha Allen, Craig Vera, Harry Kessler, Third Row: David Van Kampen, Stephen Healy, David Haile, Curtis Gobert, Brad Pignatello, Jack Elston, Emmanuel Borromeo, Fourth Row: Michael Silver, James Hagerty, Dustin DiNola, Hugh Potts, Jeremy Fonvielle, Isamu Massey, John Brienza, Fifth Row: Conrad Cobb, Troy Peterson, Thomas Denton, Jonathan Faraco, Gregory Twohig,

2004



Front Row: Alida Edwards, Kristie Colpo, Kevan Young, Cassidi Reese, Mary Elizab Doty, Shannon McKnight, Second Row: Ryan Peters, Brian Fomby, Terry Turner, Nickolas Perez, George Lane, James Denicco, Steven Chamales, Third Row: Amelia Sheveland, Andrew Ives, Steven Hickman, Johnathan Bernard, John Allen, Laurie Felker, Kevin Jones, John Kish, Fourth Row: Patrick Hanks, Kwame Ofori, Kenneth Gilmore, Kevin Behm, Morgan Halstead, Robert Jenkins, Yong Chye Tan, Joshua Krieger, Fifth Row: Luke Twarek, Jonathan Beaton, Jason Mortimer, Andrew Froistad, Phillip Jolley, Shane Kigin, Benjamin Michael, Cesar Mantilla

Henry Goodman Chiles



Class of 1960, 21st Company

Henry Goodman Chiles, Baltimore, Maryland
A true Southerner, hailing from Richmond, Virginia, and one of the more prominent men of his class, Hank made it his constant effort to excel in athletics, as well as academics. He became well known for his constant hustle and competitive spirit. Lettering for three years, after pushing out a firstie for a starting job youngster year, Hank became a big asset to the varsity lacrosse team. For conditioning Hank took up varsity cross-country during the fall. An honor student in high school, Hank was consistent in making the Superintendent's List, as well as earning his stars, while at the Academy. An underwater enthusiast, Hank plans a career in submarines.

Admiral Henry Chiles
- Attended Oxford University as a Chief of Naval Operations Scholar
- Assigned to the Department of Energy where he conducted Fleet Liaison and directed the Prospective Commanding Officer's Course
- Commander, Submarine Squadron THREE
- Commander, Naval Training Center, San Diego
- Commander, Submarine Group EIGHT and commander Submarines Mediterranean from 1988 to 1990
- Commander Submarine Force, U.S. Atlantic Fleet and Commander, Submarines Allied command Atlantic, a NATO post from 1990 to 1993
- Deputy Commander in Chief and Chief of Staff, U.S. Strategic command from 1993-1994
- Commander in Chief, U.S. Strategic Command from 1994 to 1996
- Currently the U.S. Naval Academy Distinguished Chair in Leadership
- Awards include: Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit

For more pictures of 21st Company see the... Canoe U DVD

22nd Company

LCDR Kawane, Company Officer

AECS(AW) Schoonover, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Dennis Holden, Company Commander; Drew Smith, Company XO; Chuck Shehadi, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): David West, Company Commander; Bradley Harrison, Company First Sergeant; Not Pictured: Nathan Murray, Company XO

2001

Front Row: Johannah Schumacher, Erin Emery, Eliza Colquitt, Rachael Gosnell, Christie Montemurro, Angela Soranno, Second Row: Christopher Kerns, Nathan Murray, Dennis Holden, Jacob Fawcett, John Coburn, Drew Smith, Preston Rackauskas, Third Row: William Jacobs, Reginald Rahming, Jonathan Pollock, Ryan Dropek, Steven Vancott, Ron Arellano, Benjamin Tanner, Fourth Row: Rafael Lopez de Azua, Matthew Ahlers, Mark Wadsworth, Kelsey Martin, Zafar Fisher, Jared Tharp, Michael Edwards, Benjamin Holbus

2002

Front Row: Kristina Chenery, Natasha Sistrunk, Tyler Forrest, Bradley Harrison, Caroline Nietmann, Second Row: Charonton Barber, Jason Nollette, Charles Shehadi, John Cady, Ronald Young, Jonathan Parker, Third Row: Bryan Schneider, Karlton Holston, George Schmuke, Sean Holman, Lucas Jung, Andrew Satorius, Brett Elko, Fourth Row: Benjamin Simones, Brandon Smith, Samuel Mason, Joseph Campbell, Jeffrey Smith, Emmanuel McKenzie, Steven Ranes, Fifth Row: Trevor Day, Daniel Thomas, Patrick McCauley, Michael Chiesl, Charles Escher, Anthony Varda, Nathaniel Swift

2003

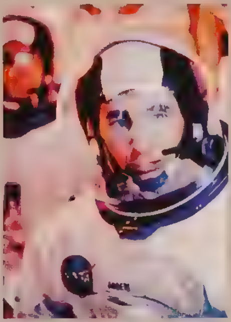
Front Row: Leslie Esher, Stephanie Juda, Catherine Williams, Irish McGhee, Second Row: James McMurtry, Patrick Chapman, Daniel Boch, Shannon Crites, Joseph St John, Richard Morrissey, Third Row: Jared Session, Scott Farrar, Jason Martinez, Jeffrey Garza, Cale Johnson, Michael Bender, Seth McCollough, Brian Harrington, Fourth Row: Quincy Hochard, Caleb Bauer, Jason Colvin, Charles Walker, Joseph Holland, Brandon Hilliard, Andrew Wyrick, Fifth Row: Brian Fennessey, Steve Duran, Christopher Stephenson, Nicholas Kunz, Matthew Cooney, Dan Lovell, Nicholas Benson, David Zane

2004

Front Row: Brooke Anderson, Nigh Le, Melissa Jolley, Nicholas Yonnone, Daniel Soria, Ugur Yetkin, Justin Salvia, Second Row: Matthew Holladay, Travis Keeney, Courtney Davidson, Donald Sinitiere, Bronston Carroll, Justin Baxter, Jason Stone, Ann Cox, Third Row: Tim Lau, Patrick Brandon, Jennifer Lipscomb, Jeremy Colwell, Matthew Berthold, Michael Kunkel, William Cronin, Graham MacDonald, Fourth Row: Casey Swindler, Joseph Burgon, Joseph Bossi, Dale Rush, David Cavanagh, Matthew Bielik, Daniel Moynihan, Fifth Row: Peter Flynn, Eric Frey, Patrick Giguere, William Fulford, Ryan Jackson, Bryanna Herring, Michael Byrne, Kevin Booher

William Alison Anders

Class of 1955, 22nd Company



WILLIAM ALISON ANDERS LA MESA, CAIIFORNIA
A transcontinental trip brought Bill from the blue Pacific to the blue and gold Atlantic. A bit of that California sunshine is always apparent in whatever he does. A spherical piece of cowhide on a soccer field occupied most of his time here at Canoe U., but due to a leg injury he was held back slightly. Bill, if not practicing horizontal meditation, was generally pouring ink out over sixteen or twenty pages of special gab to that certain femme fatale back in Southern California.

Major General William Alison Anders, USAF

- Served as a fighter pilot in all-weather interception squadrons of the Air Defense Command
- Selected by NASA as an astronaut in 1964
- Apollo 8 crewmember
- Executive secretary of the National Aeronautics and Space Council
- Member of the Atomic Energy Commission
- First chairman of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission
- Ambassador to Norway under President Ford
- CEO of General Dynamics
- President and Director of The Anders Foundation, a philanthropic organization
- Awards include: Air Force Distinguished Service Medal, Air Force Commendation Medal, NASA Distinguished Service Medal, Nuclear Regulatory Commission Distinguished Service Medal

For more pictures of 22nd Company, see the...

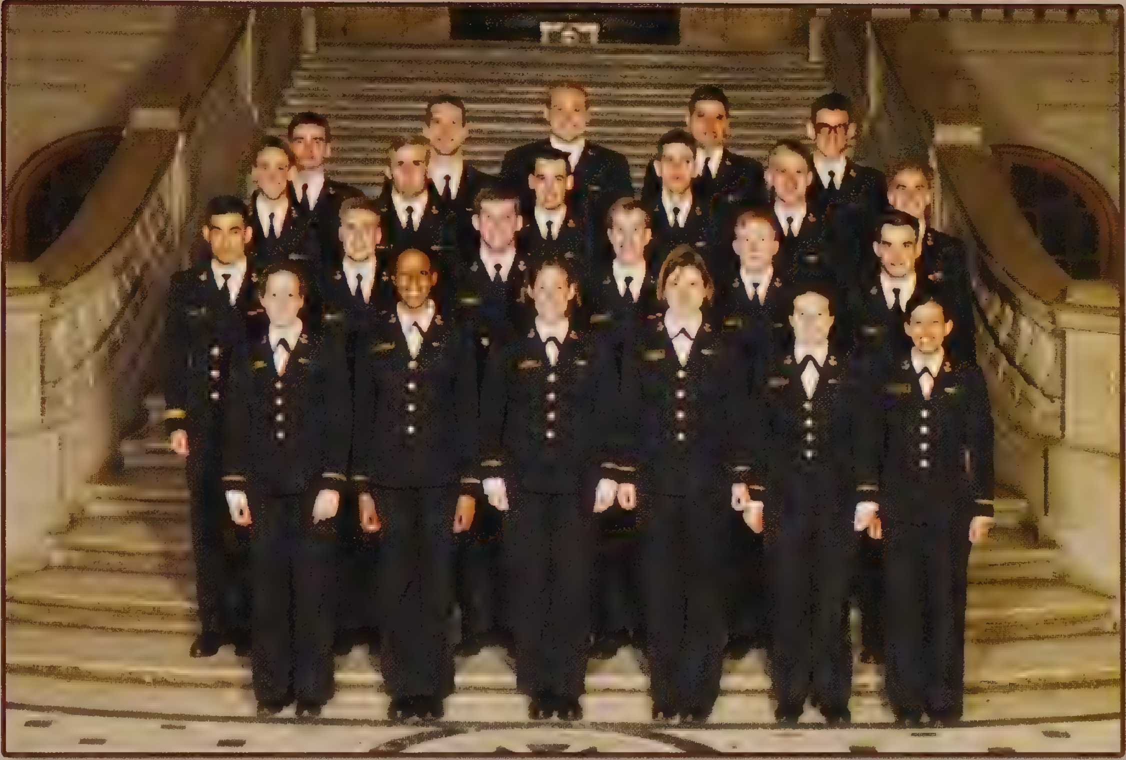
23rd Company

Capt. Hanner, Company Officer

CTRCM(SW) Moulin, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): David Backes, Company Commander; Matthew MacLean, Company XO; Andrew Winberry, Company First Sergeant

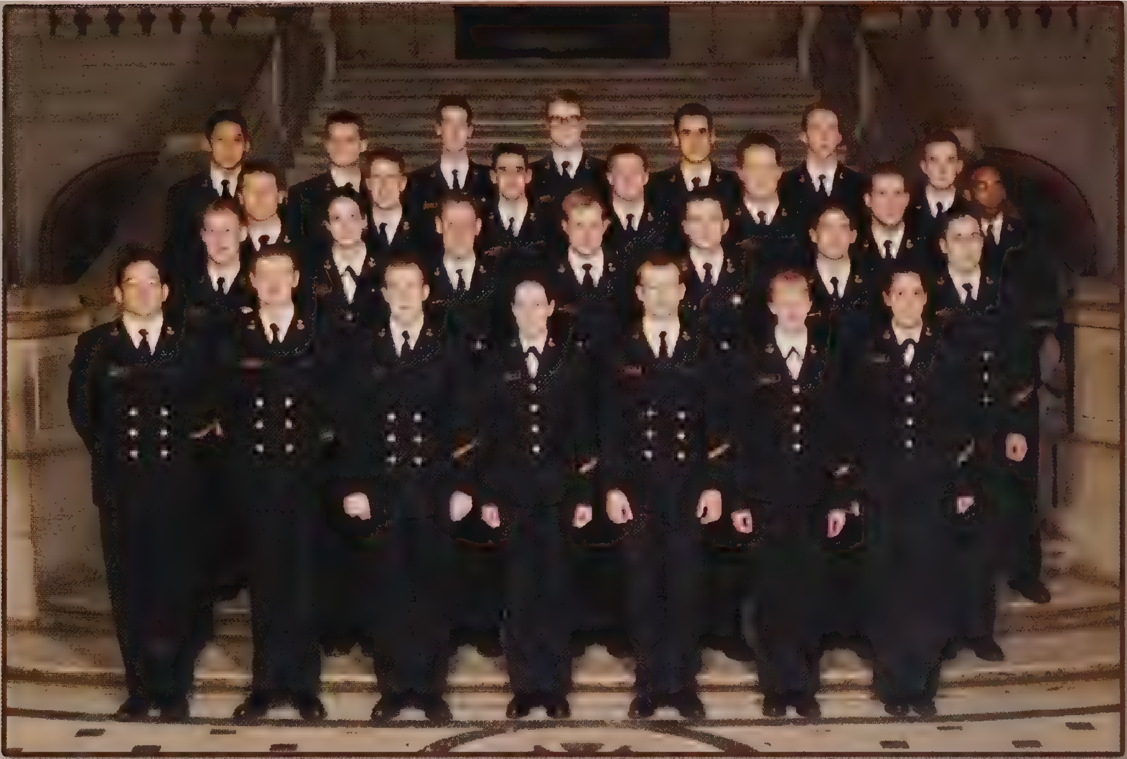
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Robert Waltz, Company Commander; Royal Gordon, Company First Sergeant; Rebecca Bowman, Company XO



2001

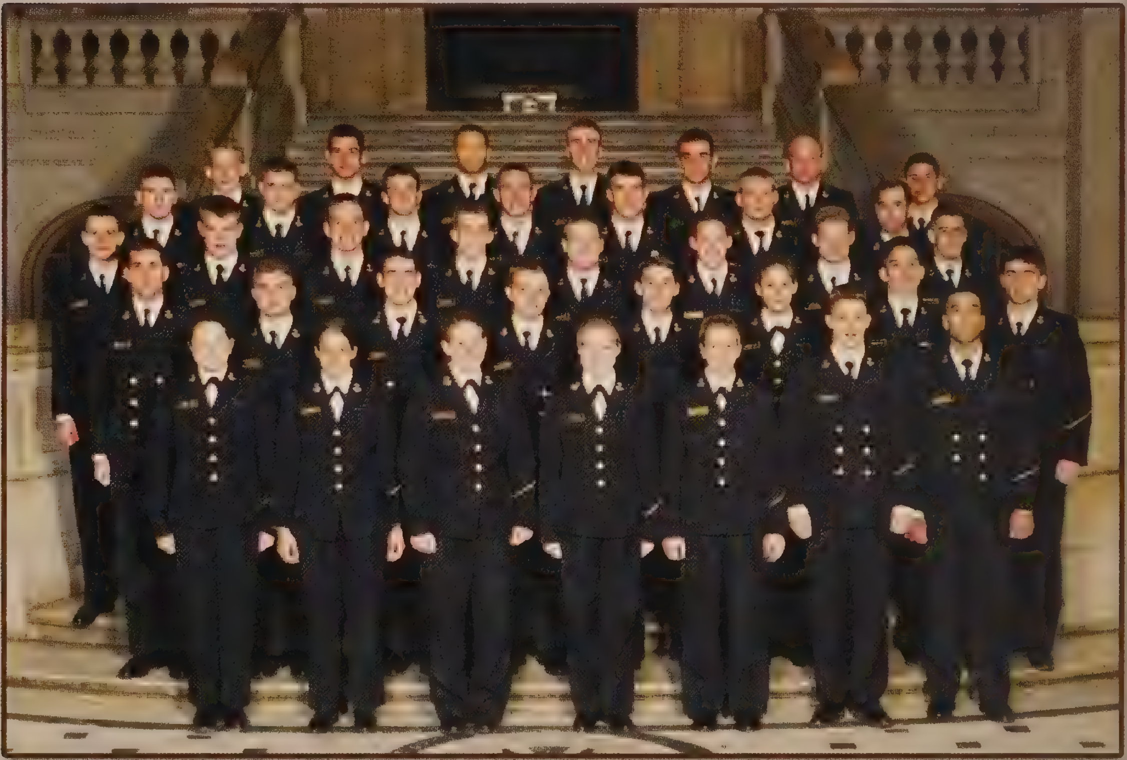
Front Row: Danielle Rinaldi, Jamila Loynes, Janel Burdick, Rebecca Bowman, Rebecca Manry, Lizette Gomez, Second Row: David Backer, Benjamin Abbott, Brendan Anderson, Brian Bernardin, Allen Lapinsky, Matthew Maclean, Third Row: Robert Waltz, Benjamin Bownas, Michael Schroeder Edmond Rexha, Lawrence Williams, Adam Hruby, Fourth Row: William Culpeper, Andrew Koy, Theodore Olson, Justin Kibbey, David Lane

2002



Front Row: Andrew Torres, John Van Meter , Sean Stein, Megan Smith, John Dirk, Lauren Coia, Megan Ahr, Second Row: Daniel Cnossen, Carrie Stocker, Donald Muller, Erin Kellogg, Brian Ray, Martin Lewisgonzalez, Guy Glennon, Third Row: Kurt Fredland, Nathan Matson, Ryan O'Connell Daniel Floyd, Daniel Kuitu, Paul Coco, Derek Cassadine, Fourth Row: Ronald Halili, John Hoeck, Andrew Winberry, Royal Gordon, James Consalvi Courtney Herdt, Richard McCandless

2003



Front Row: Hope Kelly, Pamela Stefanski, Kimberly Montague, Jennifer Taylor, Melissa Reichenbach, Joseph Snyder, Jay Rodriguez, Second Row: Ian McColley, William Fires, Nicholas Kalkas, Christopher Napierkowski, Brian Crum, Jordan Samar, Bryce Espiritu, Nathan Bork, Third Row: Lee Amerine, John Devenney, Todd Fruehauf, Timothy Fenton, Patrick Leslie, John Craighill, Benjamin Donovan, Christopher McFadden, Fourth Row: David Neely, Michael Oliver, Michael Savage, Michael Cybulski, Scott Scherer, Greggory Markham, Victor Boza, Fifth Row: Matthew Hobert, Brett Even, Tajuddin Sabree, Michael Meador, Allen Baker, Matthew Preston, Matthew Ahlert

Front Row: Annaliese Brennan-Kupper, Anne Ouellette, Kristina Melendez, Krystle Kageyama, Candice Pedraza, John Ferrell, Second Row: Robert Wynn, Justin Jackson, Duc Huy Nguyen, Jeremy Greenawalt, John Paul Ruggiero, Daniel Heineike, Arpad Korossy, Robert Wall, Third Row: Andrew Lyboldt, Jamie Coyle, Luke Thompson, Benjamin Hendricks, Paul Wood, Tsuwei Tan, John Hill, Fourth Row: Kevin Lessmann, Sean Emery, Eric Scherrer, Brett Jones, David Radomile, Donyale West, Andrew Imperatore, Albert Caluag, Fifth Row: Christopher Bernard, Cory Poet, Thomas Morris John Herring, Oliver Mccaddon, Steven Adair, Justin Dragon, Gregory McIntosh

Arleigh Albert Burke

Class of 1923

ARLEIGH ALBERT BURKE, BOULDER, COLORADO
"Billy" "A. A." "Whitey"

BEEFSTEAKS in July--frankfurters at Christmas--gloom after an Army defeat--Billie at a tea-fight. Dressing on salad--overshoes in April--heat in the fire-rooms--Billie in the Navy. Billie's a snake as far as one person is concerned. Big, broad, light--no wonder the Skowegians thought he was a native! Big and broad as to build and experience—light as to complexion (and we could add mentality, but that wouldn't be fair) he's only light when he's happy, and he does have his rhino moments! Colorado lost a killer of horses when she lost Billie--and the Navy gained a killer of work. Clouds and sunshine chase each other through Billie's spiritual spectrum, and, due to the regularity of the mail service, the sunshine manages to predominate. Billie's philosophy is expressed in three of his pet phrases "Lord, but that girl of mine is a wonder," "Fool'em all, I can't bone." "Well, guess I'll get the work."

Admiral Arleigh Albert Burke
- Tactical Commander of Destroyer Squadron 23 during World War II
- Known for his brilliant and flamboyant tactics including leading his squadron into battle at maximum speed for which he earned the nickname "31-Knot Burke"
- Commanded a cruiser division during the Korean War
- Member of the U.S. delegation to truce talks at Panmunjom
- Commander of the destroyer force of the Atlantic fleet
- Served as Chief of Naval Operations from 1955-1961, the only person to hold that office for three terms
- President of the National Capital Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America from 1962 to 1974
- Founder and Director of the Center for Strategic and International Studies at Georgetown University
- Awarded the Medal of Freedom, the nation's highest civilian honor, by President Gerald R. Ford
- Awards include: Navy Cross, Distinguished Service Medal (3), Silver Star, Legion of Merit (3), and the Purple Heart

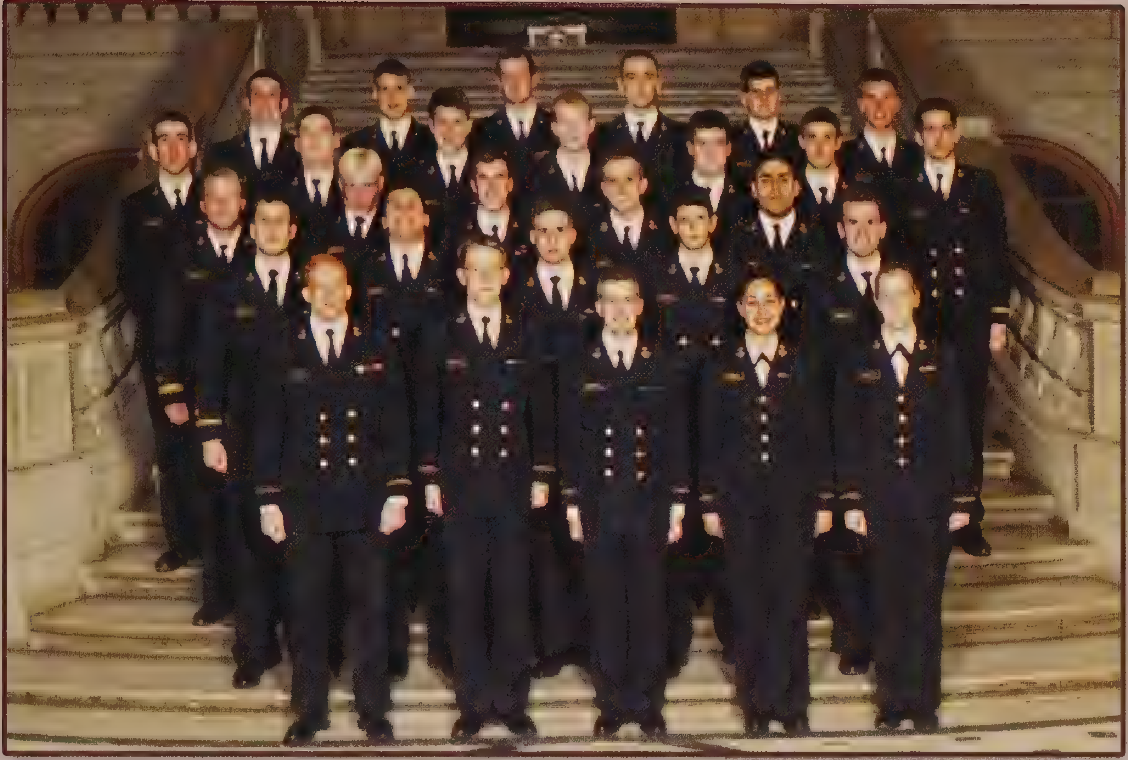
24th Company

LT Watson, Company Officer

GYSGT Strom, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Mark Huber, Company Commander; Vytenis Benetis, Company XO; Katherine Keller, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Geoffry Bent, Company Commander; Christopher Coderre, Company First Sergeant; Charles Watson, Company XO



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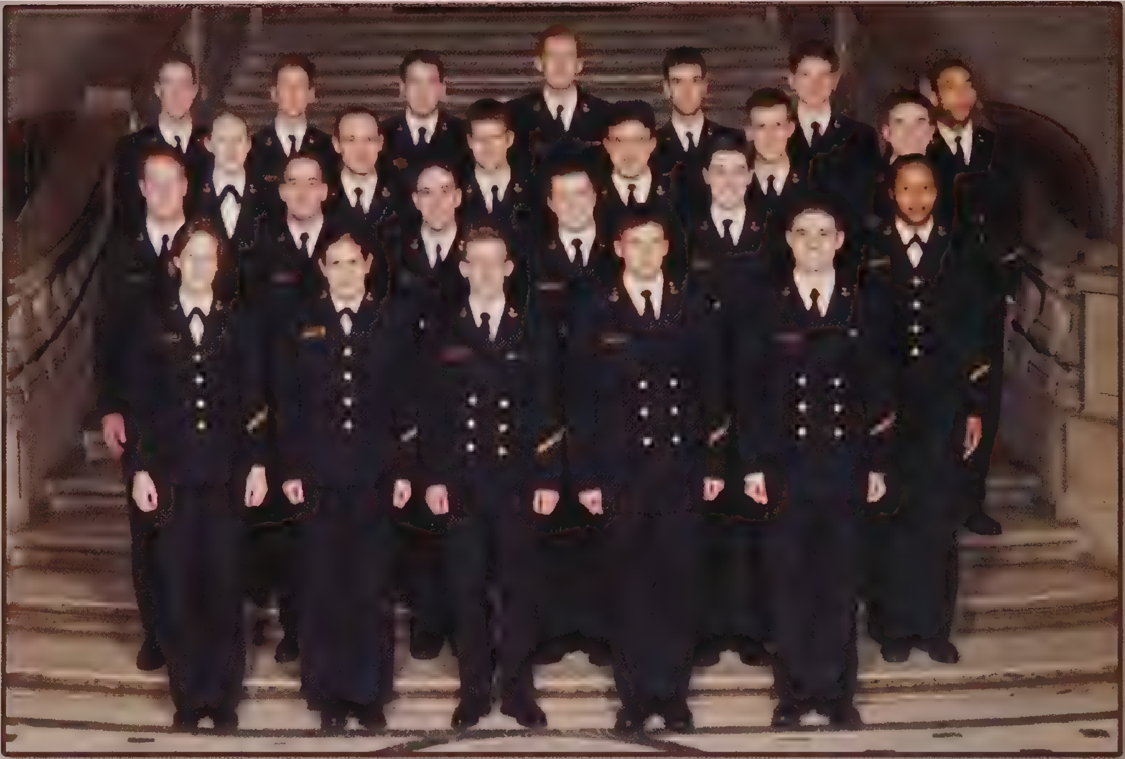
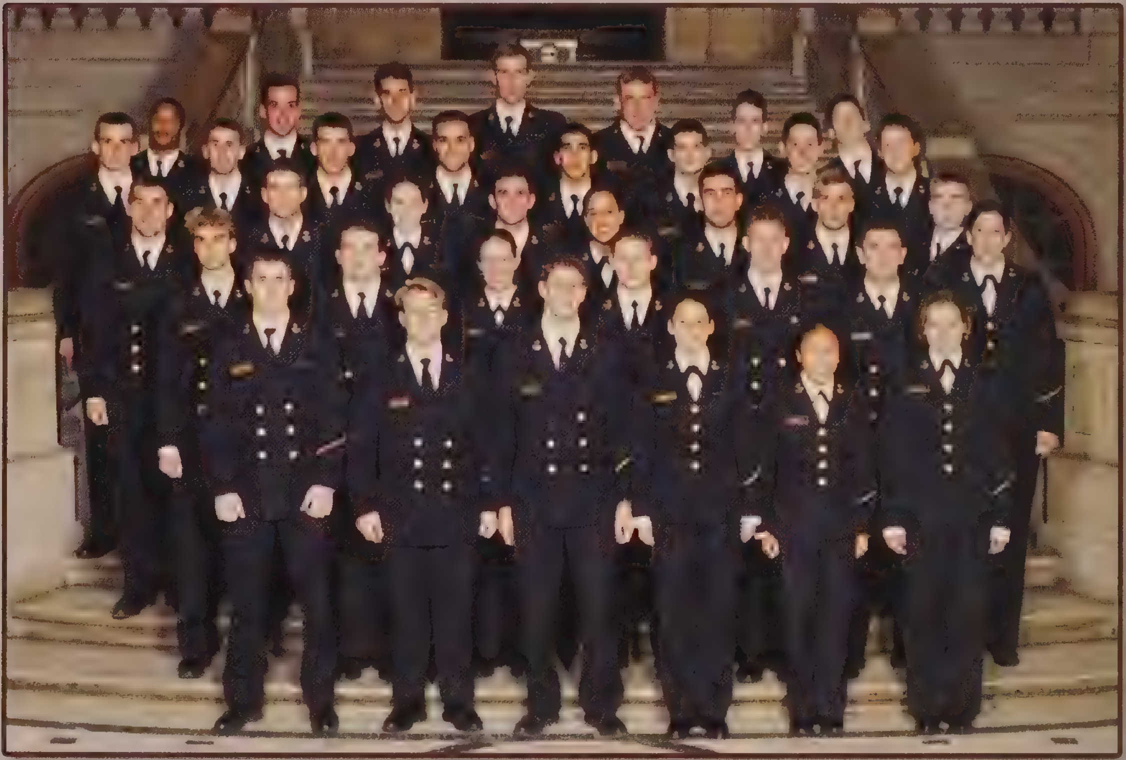
Front Row: Michael Wiedl, Andrew Clark, Brian Hawkins, Christina Ortega, Tracy Ritzman, Second Row: Geoffry Bent, Stephen Brooks, John Bily, Antonio Garcia, Mark Huber, Third Row: James Doyle, Matthew Zarracina, Bradford Wallace, William Pritchett, David Martinez, Fourth Row: Kristopher Carter, Jesse Alvarez, Peter Mitalas, Ian Larsen, Edward Oliver, Gregory Knutson, Ryan DeWitt, Fifth Row: Dennis Doyle, Vytenis Benetis, Charles Watson, Houston Evans, James Morris, Mark Newman

2002



Front Row: Katherine Keller, Amy Sadeghzadeh, Brandon Otto, Spencer Fields, David Myers, Second Row: Robert Hock, Christopher Coderre, Paul Miller, John Qualters, Brent Zito, Natasha McEachin, Third Row: Elaine Jensen, Thomas Uhl, Brock Stefura, Samuel Nakamine, Matthew Foster, Christopher Sillman, Fourth Row: Kenton Odgers, Peter Scheu, Mark Stearns, Dustin Evans, Eric Olsson, Michael French, Javaris Turner

2003



Front Row: Timothy Gallagher, Gregory Darone, David Hunter, Kara Hardebeck, Maili Ordiz, Maria Druke, Second Row: Benjamin Morris, Eric Cahill, Mollie Mears, James Friedleim, Michael Houda, Emanuel Tsikalas, Anne Gibbon, Third Row: James Dobbs, Vincent Bertucci, Ruth Wilson, Marc Mooney, Jamis Seals, Cristobal Yera, Joseph Faller, Charles Nash, Fourth Row: Patrick Blind, Brett Bujac, Jeffrey Beeler, Michael Marks, Matthew Romero, Kirk Emanuelsen, Allen Hinners, John Supple, Fifth Row: Michawn Yuvienco, Patrick Alexander, Bruce Baumgartner, Mitchell Moore, Peter Beuttenmuller, Zachary Sipp, Evan Wright

2004

Front Row: Michael Barikian, Catherine Budrejko, Cynthia Sedlak, Katherine Thomas, Brandon Colvin, Christine Cole, Second Row: Matthew Copare, Si Kim, Adam Campbell, Christopher Ashinhurst, Travis Wood, Richard Rasco, Tia Vonil, Third Row: Kacey Kemmerer, Daniel Austin, Joshua Bauer, Alexander Kendris, Christopher Southard, Matthew Campbell, Mark Knox, Fourth Row: Andre Jonckheere, Ronald Stehlin, Robert Pinckney, Matthew Robins, Jared Allen, Austin Dever, David Hoopengardner, Mark Ingman, Fifth Row: Russell Riner, Geoffrey Goldstein, Gabriel Grauke, Kyle Opel, James Welsch, Eric Twerdahl, Douglas Kane

William Frederick Halsey Jr.

William F. Halsey, Jr.

Class of 1904

WILLIAM FREDERICK HALSEY, JR., ELIZABETH, N.J.
"Willie," "Pudge." LUCKY BAG Staff. Class Super Committee (2). Class Crest Committee (4.). Christmas Card Committee (4). Hustlers (4). Foot-ball team (2, I). Graduation Ball Committee (2). President Athletic Association (2,1). Class German Committee (1).
"It's my opinion there's nothing 'e don't know. All the wickedness in the world is print to him." --Dickens.
The only man in the class who can compete with General in the number of offices he has held. Started out in, life to become a doctor and gained in the process several useful hints. Honorary member of the S. P. C. A. from having so many times saved Shubuty from persecution. A real old salt. Looks like a figurehead of Neptune. Strong sympathizer with the Y. M. C. A. movement. Everybody's friend and Brad's devoted better half.

Fleet Admiral William Frederick Halsey, Jr.

- Commanded the destroyers *USS DuPont*, *USS Lamson*, *USS Flusser*, and *USS Jarvis*
- Served in the Executive Department of the Naval Academy
- Served in the Queenstown Destroyer Force in command of *USS Benham*, and *USS Shaw* during World War I
- Naval Attaché at the American Embassies in Germany, Norway, Denmark, and Sweden
- After being designated a Naval Aviator in 1935, went on to successive commands of the carrier *USS Saratoga*, Naval Air Station Pensacola, Carrier Division Two, and Carrier Division One
- During World War II, served as Commander Aircraft Battle Force, Commander Task Force Sixteen, Commander South Pacific Forces and South Pacific Area, Commander Third Fleet and Commander Western Pacific Task Forces
- Took the oath as Fleet Admiral on 11 December 1945, becoming the fourth and last officer to hold that rank

For more pictures of 24th Company, see the... CanoeU DVD

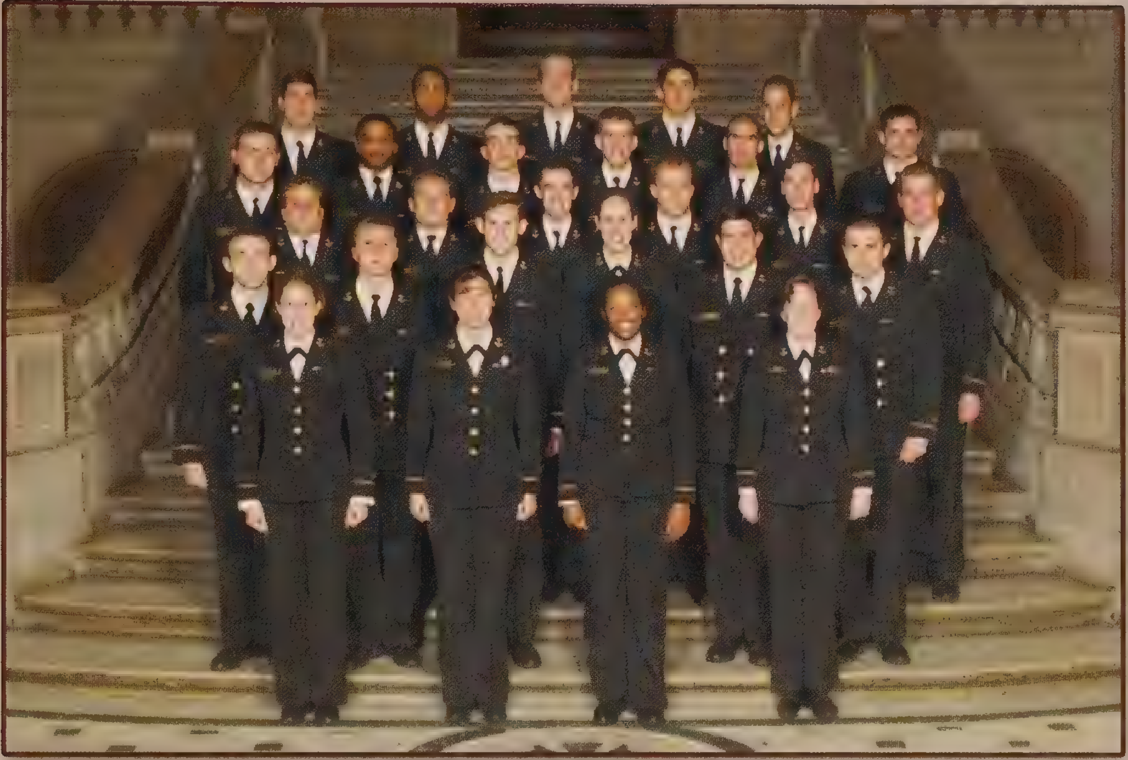
25th Company

LT Baker, Company Officer

OSCS(SW/AW) Colamarco, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Jon Tasch, Company Commander; Maggie Bezek, Company XO; Allen Grimes, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Christopher Dodrill, Company Commander; Brion Bennett, Company First Sergeant; Daniel Reiher, Company XO



Front Row: Rebecca Bryan, Cecily Taylor, Melody Dotson, Bridget Kramer, Second Row: Jay Bijeau, Mark Kurtz, Gregory Straessle, Maggie Bezek Robert Woodward, Daniel Reiher, Third Row: William Roberts, Jon Tasch, Tyson Stephenson, Luke Hedges, Michael Fisher, James Hanlon, Fourth Row: Thomas McDermott, Milton Guy, Michael Evans, Peter McMorrow, Mark Semos, Fifth Row: Ronald Winchester, Rashad McCloud, Christopher Dodrill, Ryan Kendall, Jesse McFadden, Jordan Cole

2001

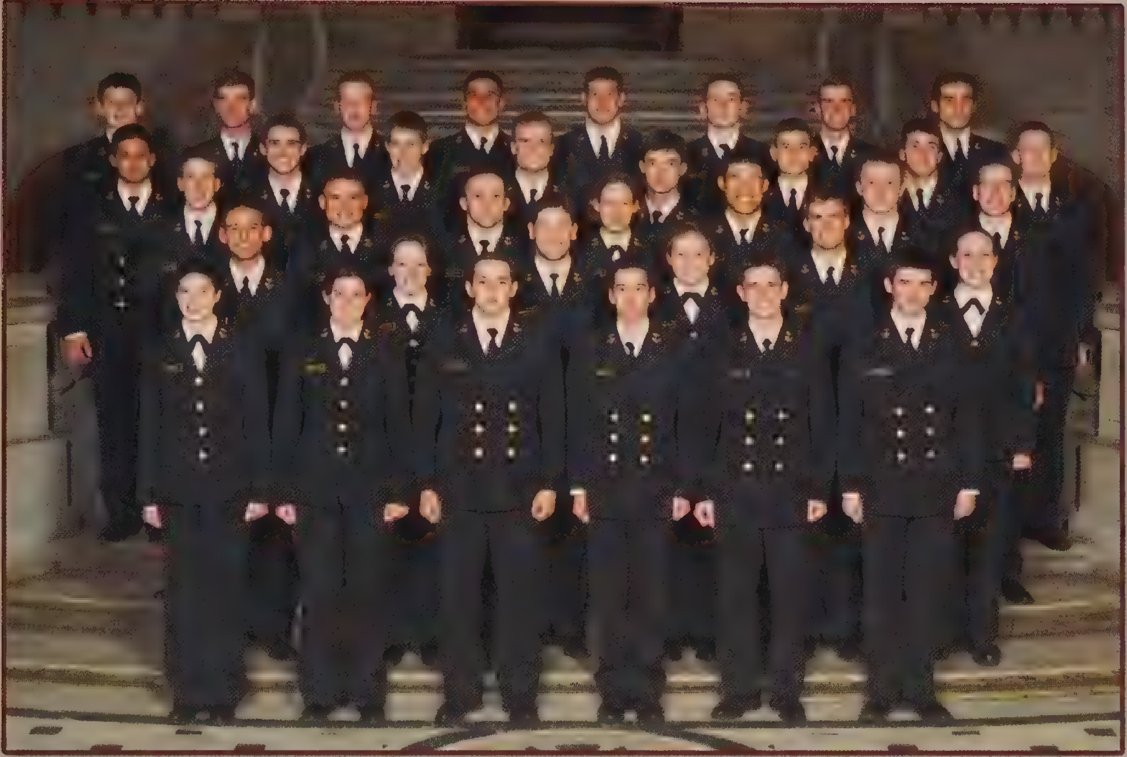
2002

Front Row: William Carr, Peter Huffman, Kelli O'Neil, Rugaba Kanani, Robert Koroly, Second Row: Epiphanios Stylianos, Justin Peters, Matthew Blazel Nels Peterson, Allen Grimes, Third Row: Antonio Valle, Derek Gordon, Derek Randall, Marcus Curtis, Roy Dalton

2003

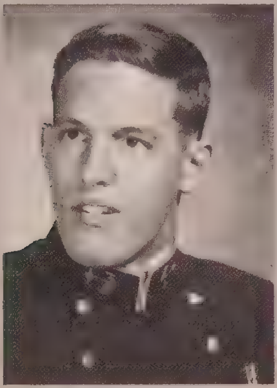
Front Row: Matthew Furqan, Michael Laraya, Lisa Procaccini, Meghan Weydeck, Matthew Rigler, Bruno Mannello, Second Row: Casey Gon, Christopher Mcgrath, Stephen Harrington, Robert Spalla, Andrew Peterson, Ann-Catherine Ventura, Sean Patterson, Third Row: Daniel Christensen, Chad Pollock, Megan Barnett, Michael Taylor, Robert Hillery, Jonathan Martha, Bradley Schoultz, Fourth Row: Michael McGeehan, Peter Harley, Douglas Rosenstock, Michael Lanzillo, Justin Nowlin, Stephen Kovach, Fifth Row: Michael Adamo, Eric Madonia, Grant Schweikert, Martin Woomer, Tobias Walters, Ryan Mcallister

2004



Front Row: Lindsay George, Ashley Greene, Jesse Shaul, Michael Hockett, Benjamin Wills, Marc Seals, Second Row: Darby Bodden, Ann Zemo, Joseph Zukowsky, Lacey Popson, Michael Frampton, Karlee Scheimreif, Third Row: Craig Richardson, Nikolas Rongers, Alex Gauntt, Elizabeth Yatko, Milton Liu, Jonathan Cantrell, Patrick McAnany, Fourth Row: Eric Olvera, Joseph Jankola, Nicholas Hvozda, Jonathan Nelson, Michael Thornhill, Seth Rosenberry, Miles Bower, Christopher Zachary, Fifth Row: William Sheridan, Robert Zaborowski, Raymond Faulkner, Mark Deschenes, Ryan Mckay Nicholas Cardillo, Eric Swanson, Alexander Martin

Steven Reinemund



Class of 1970, 25th Company

STEVEN 'S' REINEMUND

Miami, Florida, has lent the services af Steven S. Reinemund to the Naval Academy. Ever since the first day of Plebe Summer, "Mund" has applied all of his skills and knowledge to the military, academic and social aspects of the Academy. As a result, he has risen to the upper ranks of his class. He is one of the management boys from Luce Hall. Steve also has became known to the class of '72 as the most demanding person on the Plebe Detail, and by the Class of '70 as the only man to stand in Sleep Hollow. Probably best known as "Sweat Beads," Steve has been known to take things a bit serious, like the time he was seen as a second classman practicing his salute in the mirror, or the time he brushed off his white works.

Capt. Steven Reinemund, USMC
- President and Chief Executive Officer of Pizza Hut
- President and Chief Executive Officer of Pizza Hut Worldwide
- President and Chief Executive Officer of Frito-Lay, Inc.
- Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of the Frito-Lay Company
- Led Frito-Lay North America from 1992 to 1996
- Elected director of PepsiCo. in 1996
- Named President and Chief Operating Officer of PepsiCo. in September 1999
- Currently, Chairman, Chief Executive Officer of PepsiCo.
- Awards include: Navy Achievement Medal

For more pictures of 25th Company, see the...

26th Company

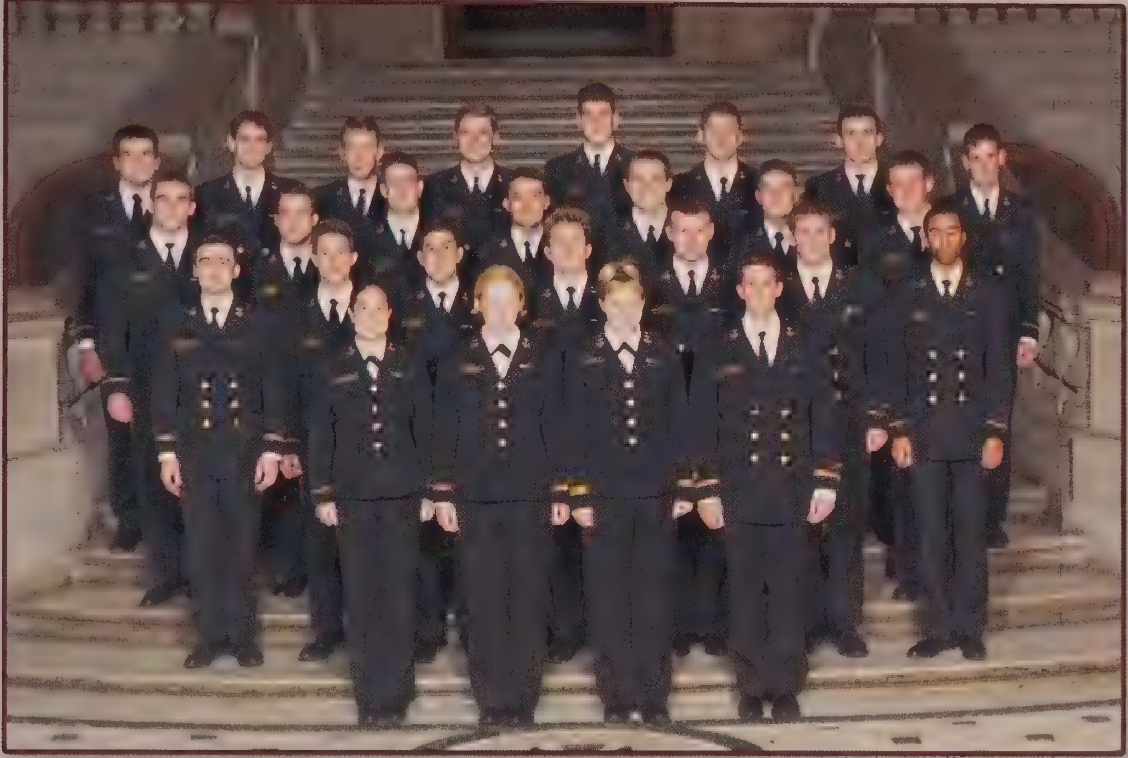
LT Zettler, Company Officer

BMC(SEAL) Jaco, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Amy Straw, Company Commander; Bradley McCreedy, Company XO; Joseph Adams, Company First Sergeant

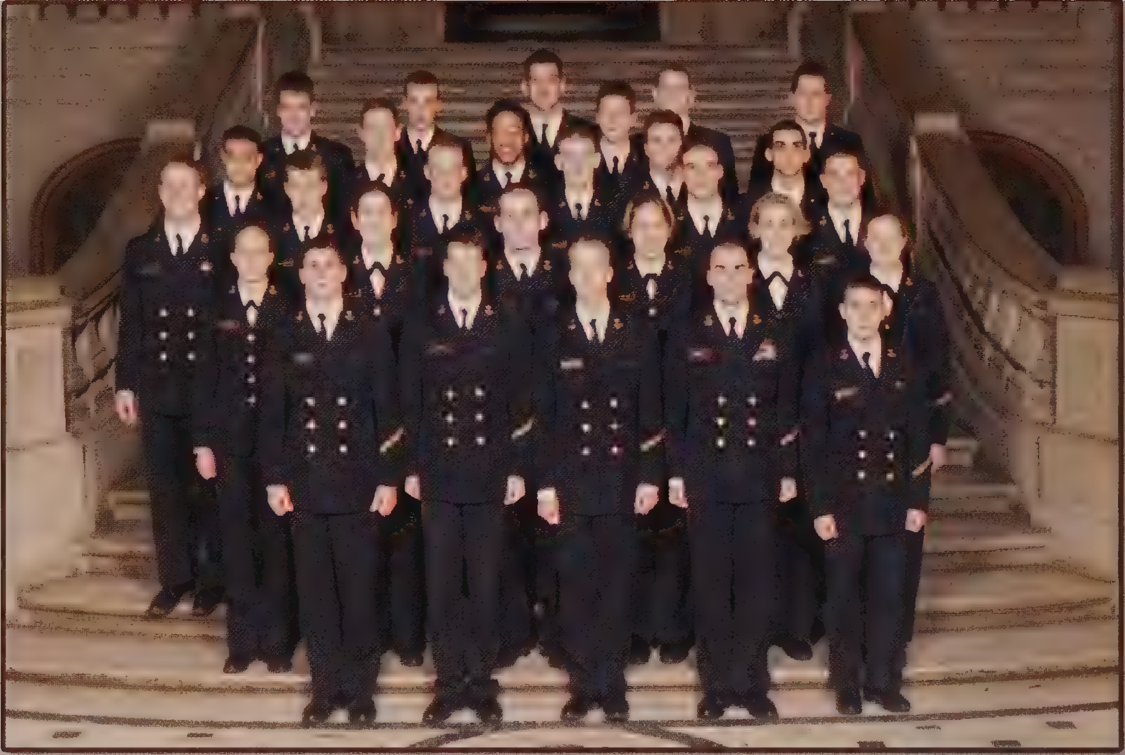
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Eric Krohne, Company Commander; Daniel Caroffino, Company First Sergeant; Gabriel McCollough, Company XO

2001



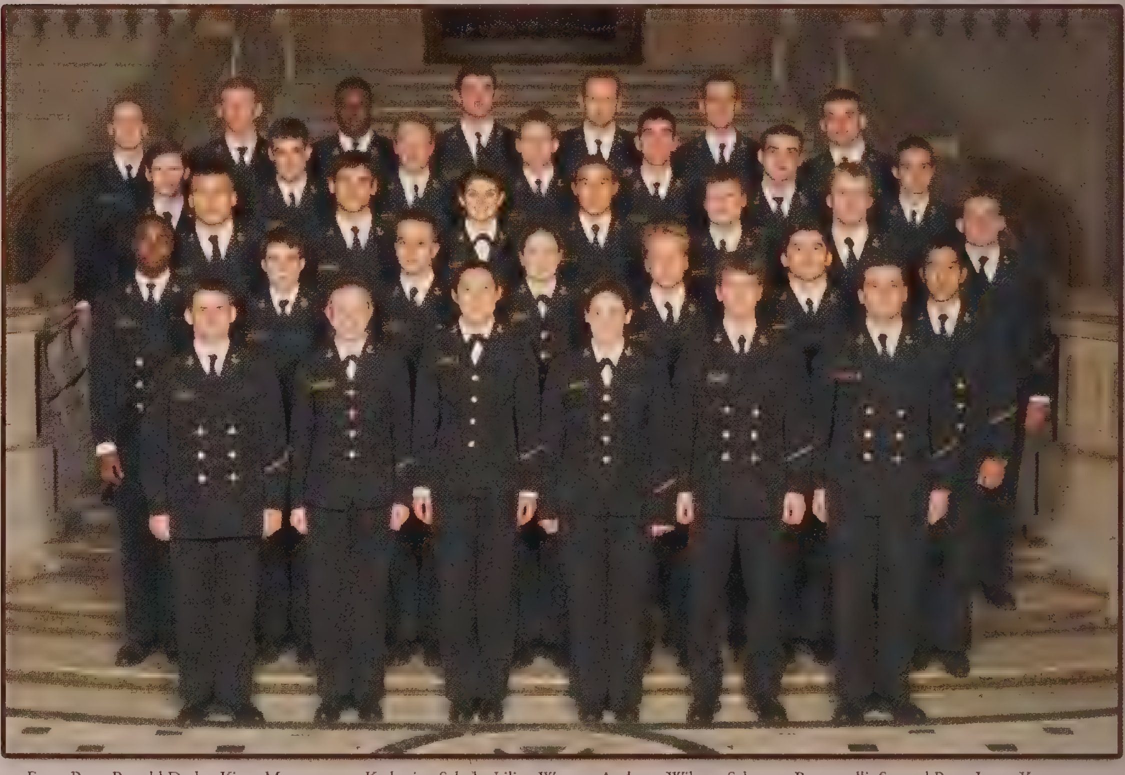
Front Row: Lauren Jacobson, Evadne Eastman, Amy Straw, Stephen Yenias, Second Row: Jose Martinez, Michael Paulus, Jorge de los Reyes, Mark Risser, Gabriel McCollough, Eric Krohne, Martin Anders, Third Row: Kevin Solem, Brandon Soule, Bradley Mccreedy, Christopher Snavely, Patrick Acker, Scott Vane, Brett LeFever, Fourth Row: Andrew Walke, Clinton Lawler, Andrew Mierisch, Evan Williams, Scott Dalziel, Brian Litchfield, Lawrence Turner, Justin Hartfelder

2002



Front Row: Richard Glasgow, Kevin Stepp, Daniel Schlesinger, Jimmie Hughes, Christopher Valle, Second Row: Kelly Justine Fisher, Charlotte Peltier, Michael Schloss, Erin Flint, Blythe Oraker, Angela Pratt, Third Row: Stephen Troy, Lee Smallwood, James Lindler, Brian Sparks, Patrick Alfonzo, Daniel Caroffino, Fourth Row: Daniel Choudhury, George Kulczycki, Charles Richards, Michael Keefe, Casey Bruce, John Ciaravino, Fifth Row: Nicholas Nordvall, Joseph Adams, Matthew Walters, Jonathan Coon, Kenneth Barnhart

2003



Front Row: Ronald Drake, Kines Montgomery, Katherine Scholz, Lilien Wagner, Anthony Wilson, Salvatore Pasquarelli, Second Row: James Young, Marlin Smith, Jeffrey Allen, Reann Mommsen, James Ruhs, Kevin Shikuma, Eric Hui, Third Row: William Czopek, Nicholas Hennenfent, Alison Sposato, Jerald Humphrey, Ted Marsh, Steven MacGillis, Brent Peterson, Fourth Row: James Bowen, David Edwards, Douglas Szukics, Bryce Abbott, Sean Locke, Timothy Odonnell, Todd Eysenbach, Fifth Row: Mark Ellis, Ryan Naquin, Matthew Reese, James Zakar, Ryan Ingram, Matthew Phillips, Stephen Eckhart

2004

Front Row: Adam Farber, Daniel Caruthers, Melanie Cooper, Lydia Pearson, Erica Porter, Lisbeth Diantonio, Shannon Revell, Second Row: Joseph South, Justin Dargan, Natalie Fries, Adam Ralston, Nicholas Hargraves, Ryan Brown, Simba Chigwida, Third Row: Sean Driscoll, Austin Ringelstein, Kari Szewczyk, Heather Maderia, Christopher Begley, Bon Koo, Michael Mcmahon, Sergio Armas, Fourth Row: Andrew Coxe, Charles Cooper, Frank Machniak, Dmitry Rukhlin, Jacob Swanson, Jason Scholer, Jacob Mcilvaine, Tracy Martin, Fifth Row: Shawn Wilkinson, Mitchell Newton, Ryan Bailey, Jeff Jacques, Peter Benning, Sean Meredith, Aaron Tyler

Earnest J. King

Class of 1901

King, Ernest Joseph, "Aqui," "Dolly," "Rey."

Four Stripes, Lorain, Ohio.

"A man so various that he seems to be, Not one but all mankinds epitome."

Fleet Admiral Ernest Joseph King
- While a midshipman, served onboard *USS San Francisco* during the Spanish-American War
- Served as an instructor at the Naval Academy
- Commander of *USS Terry* (DD-25) and a torpedo flotilla
- Commander Naval Air Station, Hampton Roads, Virginia from 1929 to 1930
- Commander of the *USS Lexington* (CV-2)
- Chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics
- Commander of the Atlantic Fleet
- Commander in Chief, U.S. Fleet from 1941 to 1945
- Chief of Naval Operations from 1942 to 1945
- Awards include: Navy Cross, Distinguished Service Medal (2 Gold Stars), Spanish Campaign Medal, Mexican Service Medal, Victory Medal-Atlantic Fleet Clasp, American Defense Service Medal with bronze "A," American Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, National Defense Service Medal

27th Company

LT Krawczk, Company Officer

MMCM(SS) Sarver, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Leonardo Mendez, Company Commander; Daniel Post, Company XO; David Fuller, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Wilson McGraw, Company Commander; Colette Lazenka, Company First Sergeant; DanTe' Jones, Company XO

2001

Front Row: David Fassel, Lonelli Gonzalez, Leonardo Mendez, Kevin Milligan, Joshua Bock, Frances Tepolt, Second Row: Zorko Petrusa, Mark Menendez, John Laird, Michelle Falco, Vera Veldkamp, Third Row: Adam Nelson, Joshua Nassiri, Nathan Moore, Adam Weiner, Mateo Robertaccio, Fourth Row: Christopher Lepore, Wilson McGraw, Brian Tkach, William Burke, Raymond Crosby

27th
Company
Fighting
Gamecocks

2002

Front Row: Craig Patterson, Christopher Garcia, George Economou, Dean Aguilar, John Cabigon, Janine Mills, Second Row: Colette Lazenka, Rocky Checca, Robert Nelson, Philip Ely, Christopher Rhinehart, Andrew Slack, Jason Smith, Third Row: Joseph Yurkovich, Daniel Oberlander, Michael Vasek, John Merwin, Christopher Ryckebusch, David Fuller, Joseph Achenbach, Fourth Row: Benjamin Wagner, David Marino, Patrick McConnell, John Jeffery, Andrew McKee, Matthew Speicher, Jonathan McDivitt

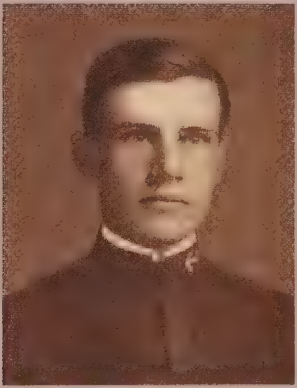
2003

Front Row: Shannon Britt, Eldy Soto, Allen Lerner, Daniel Manteufel, David Bonfante, Second Row: Erin McKenzie, Christopher Meraz Mata, Joel Starzmann, Matthew Kolb, Peter Yu, Jacob Brewer, Thomas Lavino, Jonathan Cox, Third Row: Heather Beatty, Brenna Schnars, Austin Gullett, Steven Nyland, Charles Allen, Matthew Fay, Burnell Lund, Carlos Otero, Fourth Row: Aaron Kakiel, Daniel Wiltfang, Owen Boyce, Nathan Kahn, Daniel Kretz, Fabian Bouthillette, Brent Cantrell, Fifth Row: Jonathan Brenner, Clyde Pratt, William Mahan, Justin Mayer, Edgar Jatho, Michael De Jesso, Robert Barnett

2004

Front Row: Monica Haba, Martha Messer, Marta Jung, Mia Jin, Tracy Spring, Matthew Plouffe, Christopher Hurt, Second Row: Alan Zarracina, Jason Kalmanek, Michael Kendel, Tobin Walker, Justus Getty, Peter Aagaard, David Juarez, David Meikle, Third Row: Charles Short, Amber Brookhouse, Jonathan Ottley, Thomas Yale, Michael Luebkert, Mac Steele, Kenneth Ingle, Myles Mcallister, Edward Rushing, Fourth Row: Adam Johnson, Thomas Schwind, Garrettson Blight, Michael Bennett, Justin Trudell, John Fitzpatrick, Patrick Lobner, Robert Fannon

Raymond Ames Spruance



Class of 1907

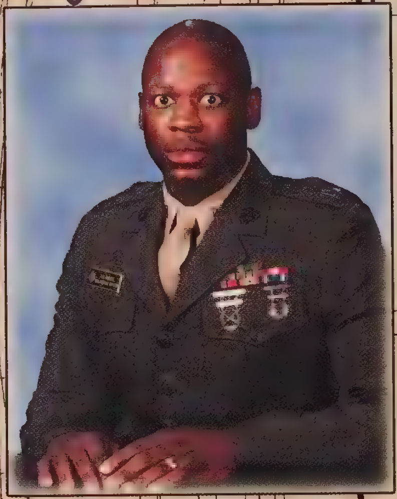
RAYMOND AMES SPRUANCE
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
"Sprew"
"Will Honeycomb calls these over-offended ladies the outrageously virtuous."
—SIR RICHARD STEELE.
Star (3,2); Two Stripes (2).
A shy young thing with a rather sober, earnest face and the innocent disposition of an ingenue. Plays tennis, at least, with much dash and enthusiasm and has been a faithfull supporter the lee rail on all summer cruises. His dialogues with the wild sea waves were serious serials with semihourly installments. Would never hurt anything or anybody except in the line of Duty. A comrade of Jimmy of the Flaxen Hair and a playmate of Hohnny Hoover and the Asymptote.

Admiral Raymond Ames Spruance

- Commanded the force sent to stop the Japanese at Midway Island in June 1942
- Served as chief of staff for Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, Commander in Chief of the Pacific Fleet
- Led the assault on Tarawa in the Gilbert Island in November 1943
- Commanded attacks against the Marshall Islands and the great Japanese naval base at Truk
- Won an overwhelming victory in the Battle of the Philippine Sea during the summer of 1944
- Commanded the naval forces in the capture of Saipan and Guam
- Led the first carrier strike on Tokyo and directed the capture of Iwo Jima and the Volcano Islands
- Commander in Chief of the Pacific Fleet
- President of the Naval War College
- Ambassador to the Philippines
- Awards include: Navy Cross, Distinguished Service Medal, Presidential Unit Citation

For more pictures of 27th Company, see the... DVD

28th Company



Capt. Mishoe, Company Officer

ENCS(SW) Booth, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Christopher Sergeant, Company Commander; Christopher Allain, Company XO; Jennifer Everson, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Matthew Carr, Company Commander; Russell Strange, Company XO; Not Pictured: Joseph Shusko, Company First Sergeant

2001

Front Row: Brooke Massie, Jonathan Schiffelbein, Arthur Ball, Ryan Roche, Christopher Allain, Matthew Mariam, John Perkins, Second Row: Adam Porter, Brian Ko, Johnathan Rockwood, Christopher Sergeant, David Campbell, Leslie Burnett, Cullen Brokaw, Third Row: Luke Swain, Robert Garis, Michael Forshay, John March, Russell Strange, Clayton Hergert, Benjamin Malay, Fourth Row: Matthew Carr, David O'Brien, Scott Swantner, Geoffrey Miller, Richard Herron, Erick Min

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Front Row: Danielle Fournier, T Madden Alford, William Solis, David Thomas, Allison Rogde, Abigail Stiles, Second Row: Zachary Mitchell, Justin Mason, Marty Timmons, Chul Choi, Matthew Horton, Howard Smith, John Coates, Third Row: Erik Boyce, Jason Chen, Carlos Martinez, Jarrod Trant, Timothy Stanford, Benjamin Heineike, Dusty Casey, Fourth Row: Thomas Douglas, Jesse Reed, William Smith, Joshua Awad, Christopher Kennedy, Kevin Fornal, John Mullen

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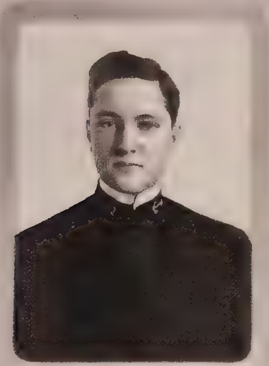
3

Front Row: Ryan O'Hara, Benjamin Keeter, Matthew Bishop, Jennifer Day, Jenna Van Zeyl, Kathryn Costello, Second Row: Justin Wortendyke, James Noel, Caleb Rorex, Joel Nash, Jeremy Searock, Jonathan Long, Third Row: Shawn Morgan, Timothy Thurston, Michael Eagan, Kevin Kraemer, Nicholas Scerbo, Kristen Hansen, Elizabeth Nardo, Kevin Yost, Fourth Row: Ricky Buria, Kevin Jordan, Eric Reardon, Susan Bullard, Adam Jaecks, James Diefenderfer, Marlon Millington, Fifth Row: David Murillo, Matthew Perkins, Andrew Downes, Scott Bresnahan, Adam Arbogast, Alan Giles

2004

Front Row: Lauren Wooley, Erin Johnson, Kristofer Kalstad, Samuel Stanton, Brian Key, Rajesh Mistry, Daniel Bowers, David Barnes, Second Row: Davida Kirk, Nathaniel Michael, Aaron Allison, Joseph Petkus, Christopher MacPherson, Lee Moore, Matthew Gill, Third Row: Dale Crowner, Trevor Sutton, Kevin Sullivan, Adam Matthews, Adam Powers, Daniel Reinhardt, Patrick Mcinerney, Fourth Row: John Quinn, Casey Thompson, Brian Bobigian, James Wilkins, Kristopher Mcabee, Brian Cummings, Daniel Nelson, Jacob Steele, Fifth Row: Micah Langley, Erich Hill, Brian Livingston, Wade Barnes, Michael McDermott, Kurt Podrazik, Vance Scott

Richard Evelyn Byrd



Class of 1912

Richard Evelyn Byrd, Jr.
Winchester, Virginia
"Dick"
"Go where he may, he cannot hope to find The truth, the beauty, pictured in his mind." --ROGERS

RICHARD EVELYN BYRD, JR., athlete, leader in all right things, friend, gentleman. From the time we entered as plebes until the present, Dick has been putting his whole heart into everything he does, whether it be a little meeting that took place behind the old hospital, or in the gym, or on the football field. No man deserved more from Fate, and got less, than he. Typhoid caught him second class cruise, forcing him to give up football the following Fall. First class year, injuries kept him on the side lines until his chance was gone. Then came the cruelest blow of all-- a broken ankle, just as he was whipping his gym team into shape for the season. Yet he didn't complain. He was same old cheerful Dick.

Most of the time Dick wanders about with a far-away, dreamy look in his eye, and one often wonders whether he knows whether he is going or coming. He's suffering from a malady that gets us all sooner or later. He has already lived a life rich in experience, and he will live a life richer still, but he will always give to life more than he asks.

Rear Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd
- Awarded his wings as Naval Aviator 608 in April 1918
- Commander, U.S. Naval Air Forces during World War I
- Responsible for navigational preparations for the transatlantic flight attempts of the NC-1 flying boats
- Organized a privately funded expedition to the Arctic
- With his pilot, Floyd Bennett, flew over the North Pole on 09 May 1926, for which action both men were awarded the Medal of Honor
- Completed the first multi-engine airplane crossing of the Atlantic to France
- Involved in five expeditions to Antarctica during which hundreds of thousands of miles of territory were discovered and claimed for the United States
- Flew over the South Pole in November 1929
- Chief of Naval Operations during World War II
- Participated in the organization of the U.S. Navy Antarctic Developments Project in 1946-1947
- Served as the Officer in Charge of United States Antarctic Programs
- Awards include: Medal of Honor, Navy Cross, Legion of Merit, Distinguished Service Medal

For more pictures of 28th Company, see the...

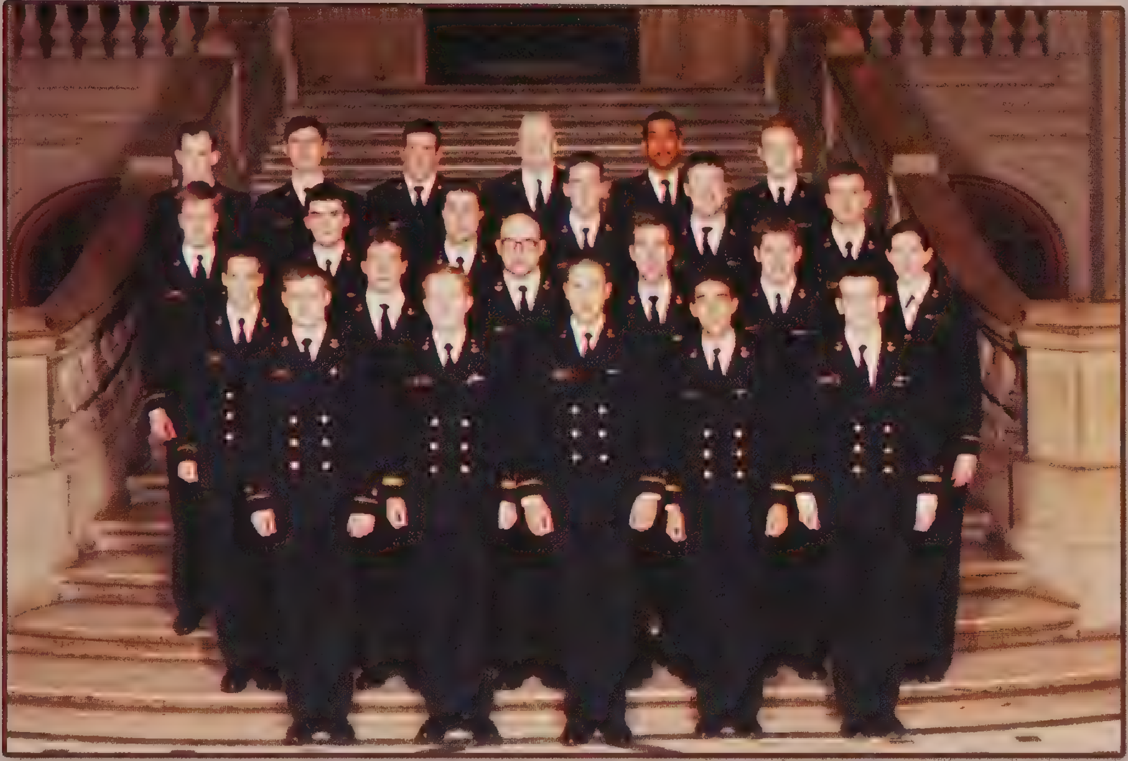
29th Company

LT Leskovich, Company Officer

GYSGT How, Company SEL

First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Robert Vollono, Company Commander; Pablo Torres, Company XO; Jacob Hall, Company First Sergeant

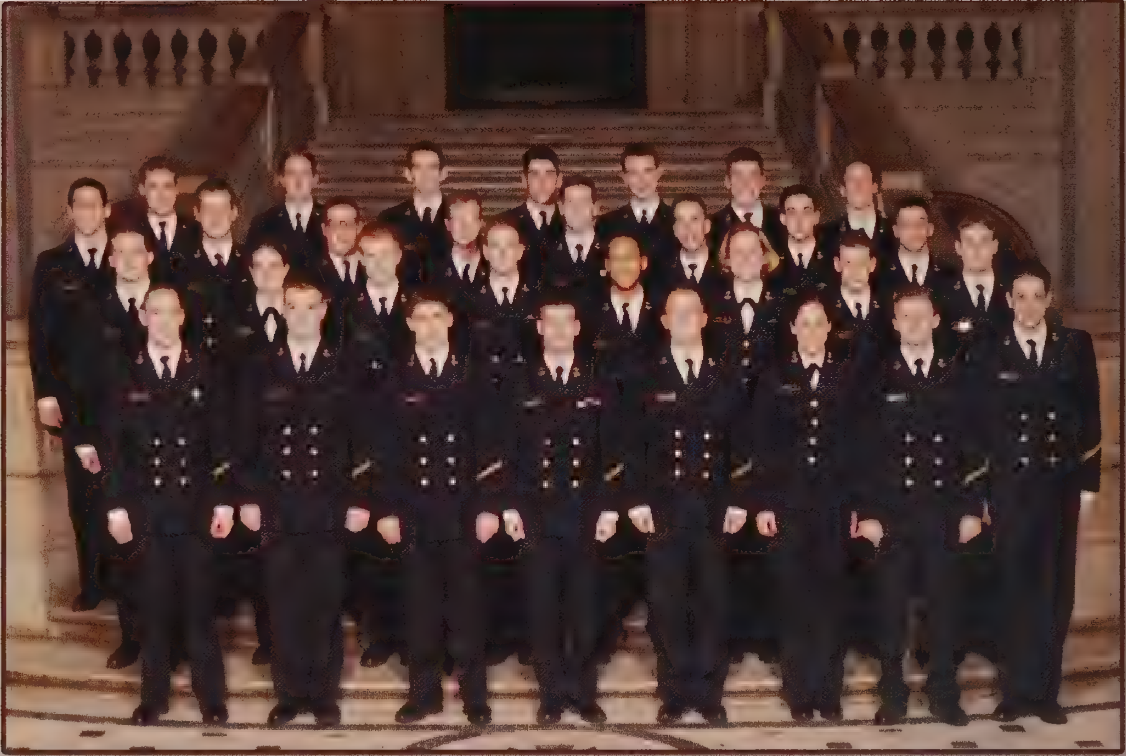
Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): William Dull, Company Commander; John Campbell, Company First Sergeant; James Santiago, Company XO



2001

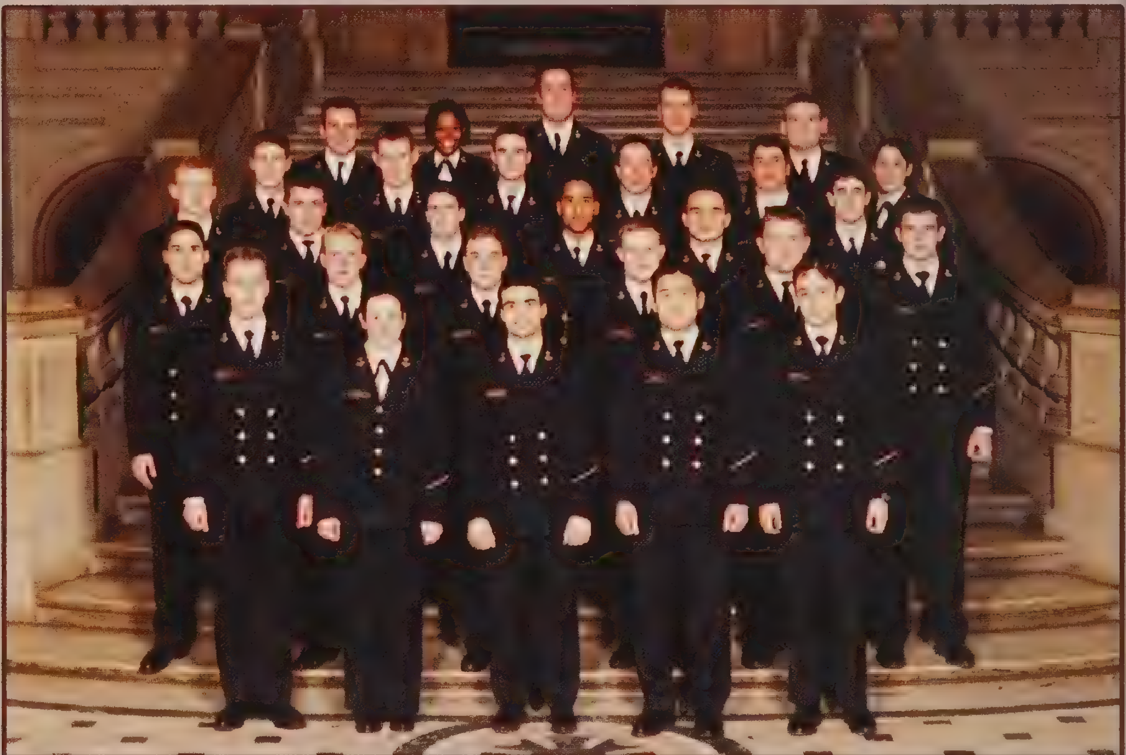
Front Row: Thomas Finley, William Dull, Pablo Torres, James Santiago, Andrew Spencer, Second Row: Robert Vollono, James Fuemmeler, Mark Fleming, Emil Pieski, Michael Neilson, Jean Dietz, Third Row: Jason Walborn, Matthew Sullivan, Jonathan Vanecko, Adam Driessen, Robert Rockwell, Matthew Powers, Fourth Row: Gregory Cizin, Christopher Sovich, Daniel Summa, Matthew Willett, Kelvin James, Eugene Gard

2002



Front Row: John Campbell, Jacob Hall, Tarek Elmasry, Jeffrey Speakman, Daniel Sternberg, Melissa Rains, Brian Psolka, Andrew Chauvin, Second Row: Brian Smith, Jamie Bartz, Charles Robb, Daniel Good, Courtney Holland, Kelly Gray, Ian Knowles, Benjamin Foster, Third Row: Michael Bigrigg, Stephen Huber, Andrew Myers, Michael Mieres, Christopher Martyn, Casey Kirkpatrick, Travis Chapman, Fourth Row: John Cronauer, Neil Brubeck, Patrick Skora, David Krahe, Michael Messemer, Scott Mccord, Phillip Emery

2003

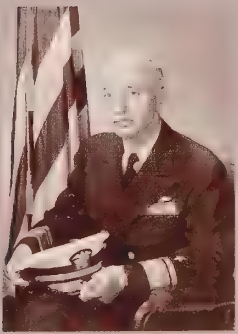


Front Row: Wesley Yancey, Gianni Demichele, Alberto Hernandez, James Le, Christopher Radke, Second Row: Ernie Medina, Alexander Wright, Joseph Mcgettigan, Thomas Parker, Andrew Woolley, Damien Dodge, Third Row: Bryan Blackburn, Paul Nicholas, John Mastriani, Michael Frisby, Robert Spracklin , Alexander Erving, Fourth Row: Christopher Whitehouse, Rudolf Hawkins, Kevin Hagan, Wesley Blackwell, Kevin Whirity, Tara Feher, Fifth Row: Brandon Jenkins, Clarice Dawson, Quinn Nichols, Nicholas Keller, Charles Bunton

Front Row: Candice Sarlese, Jacqueline-Marie Wrona, Christy Pachall, Neil Fletcher, Anthony Sisti, Terrell A. Lawyer, Second Row: Eddie Carthan, Whitney Vaughn, Ryan Rippeon, Derek Elliott, Erik Spalding, Eric Montgomery, Third Row: Christopher Clevenger, Michael Moore, Philip Voulgaris, Adam Gengler, Benjamin Maida, Matthew Becker, John Zahodne, Fourth Row: Christopher Vondeheide, Nick Rueda, Ryan Blacklock, Mason Berry, Robert Jameson, Elizabeth Newdeck, Whitney Morehouse, Aaron Keeney, David Hunt, David Hurst, Fifth Row: Kerry Rickert, Christopher Wade, Mark Duggan, John Actkinson, Juan Rose, John Lockard, Aaron Ochalek

Hyman George Rickover

Class of 1922



Hyman George Rickover
"Rickie."
Chicago, Illinois
Neither "from Iceland's snowy mountains nor India's sunny clime" but from the Middle West comes the gentleman in question. As water seeks its level, so has "Rick" sought to bring himself up to the plane of a worth-while and credit-bestowing profession. Neither a star on the gridiron nor a terror in the pool, yet did he loom large through the chalk screens. He is a thorough Englishman in regard to humor, appreciating only Spanish jokes. Even the "No Soap" story failed to draw forth its much merited smile. for three entire nights bewfore each large Hop, "Rick" used to be closeted in his boudoir with huge stacks of Hop Cards, engaged in his favorite pastime of helping the other fellow. We have rarely seen him drag, as he remains true to the O. A. O. in "Chi," but some day we hope to see him putting his seamanship to practical use as he pilots HER in a dondola o'er the moonlit waters--of the Wabash.

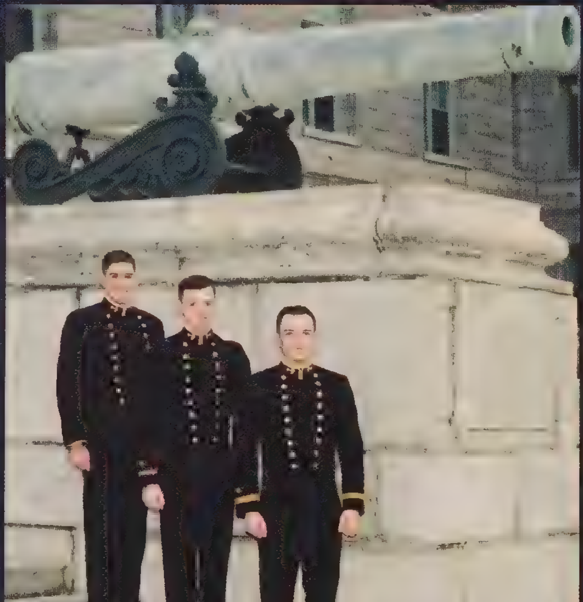
Admiral Hyman George Rickover
- Commander *USS Finch* in the Philippines
- Assigned at the beginning of World War II, he was placed in charge of the electrical section of the Bureau of Ships in Washington, D.C.
- Directed the planning and construction of the first nuclear powered submarine, *USS Nautilus*, launched in 1954
- Chief of the Naval Reactors Branch of the Atomic Energy Commission
- Responsible for the nuclear propulsion division of the Navy's Bureau of Ships
- "Father of the Nuclear Navy"
- Served on active duty for 63 years
- Founded the Center for Excellence in Education
- Awards include: Legion of Merit, Navy Commendation Medal

For more pictures of 29th Company, see the... Cannon DVD

30th Company

LT Hafner, Company Officer

MTC(SS) Gemeny, Company SEL



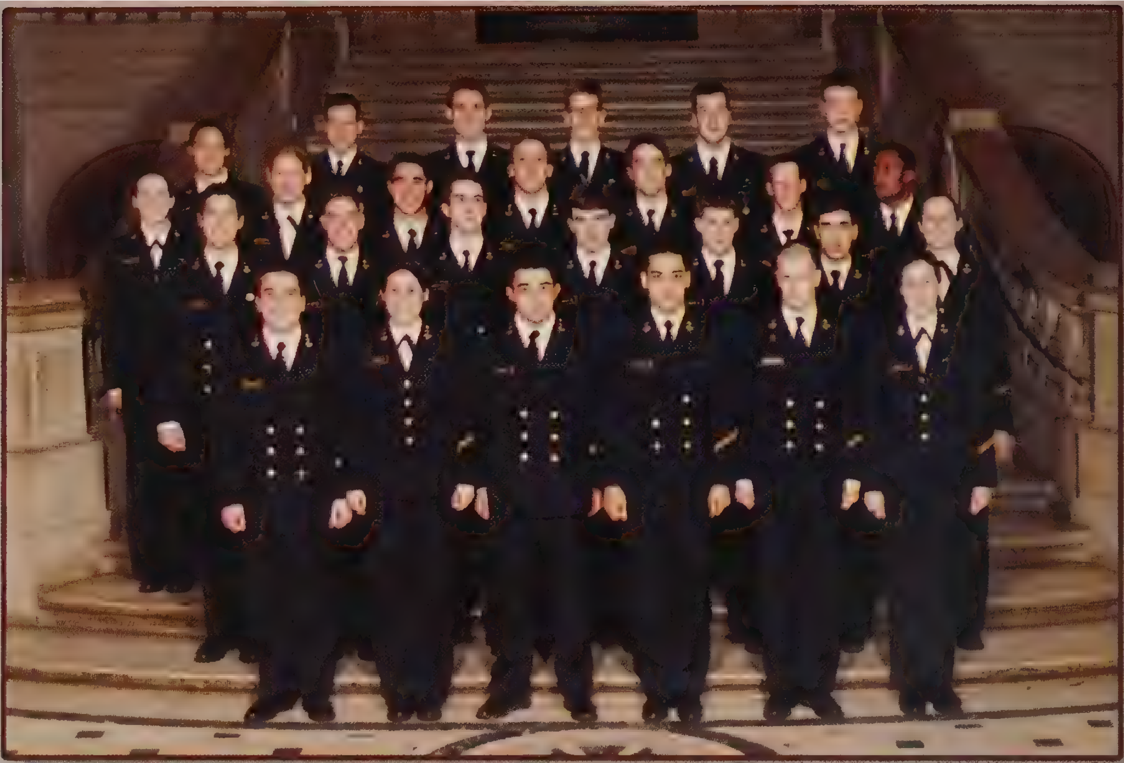
First Semester Staff (Bottom to Top): Joshua Glover, Company Commander; Bradford Woods, Company XO; Devin Myler, Company First Sergeant

Second Semester Staff (Right to Left): Bradford Woods, Company Commander; Robert Bocek, Company First Sergeant; Kathryn Estes, Company XO

Front Row: Stephen Chivers, Kerri Orazi, Leanna Phillips, Kenneth Grassia, David Bizzarri, Second Row: Christopher Mora, Jon Walker, Emily Markel, Bradford Woods, James Hoey, Christopher Cheung, Third Row: William Roberts, Bobby Jones, Chadburn Adams, Jerrod Jones, Adam Kuehne, Jason Padilla, Daniel Sullivan, Fourth Row: Jeffrey Poirier, Chad Gagnon, Daniel Fritchman, Michael Cunningham, Brian Kilburn, David Gardner

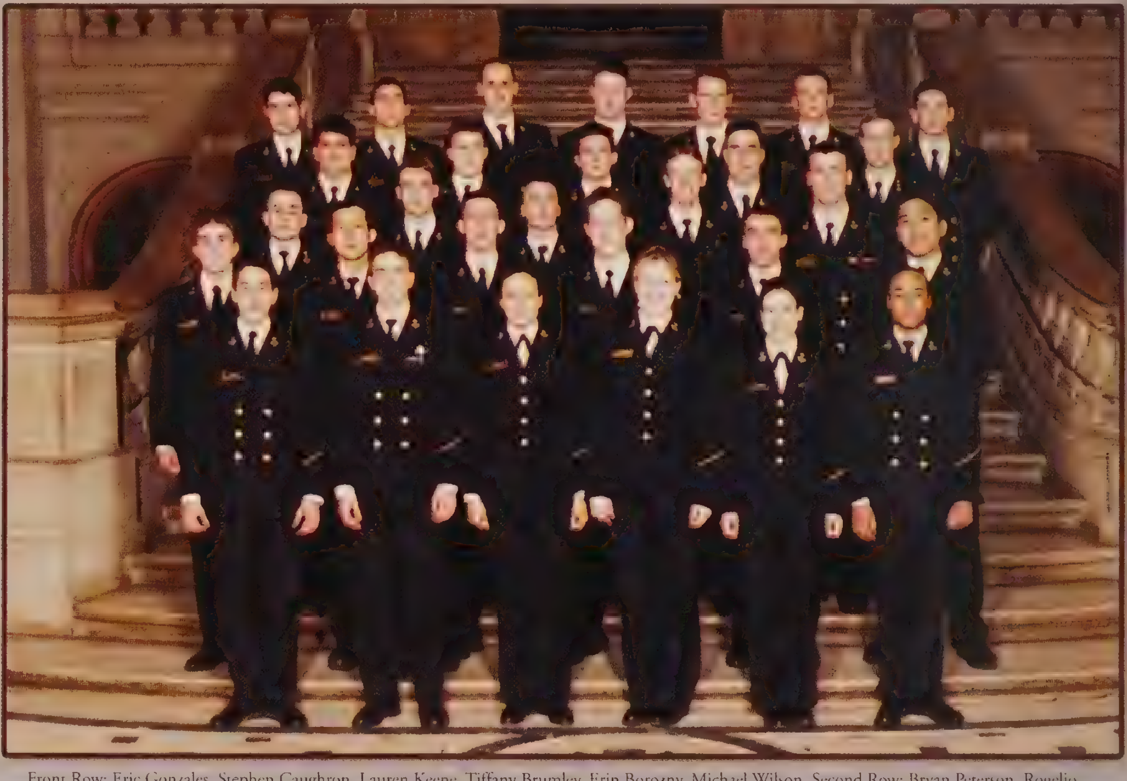
2001

2002

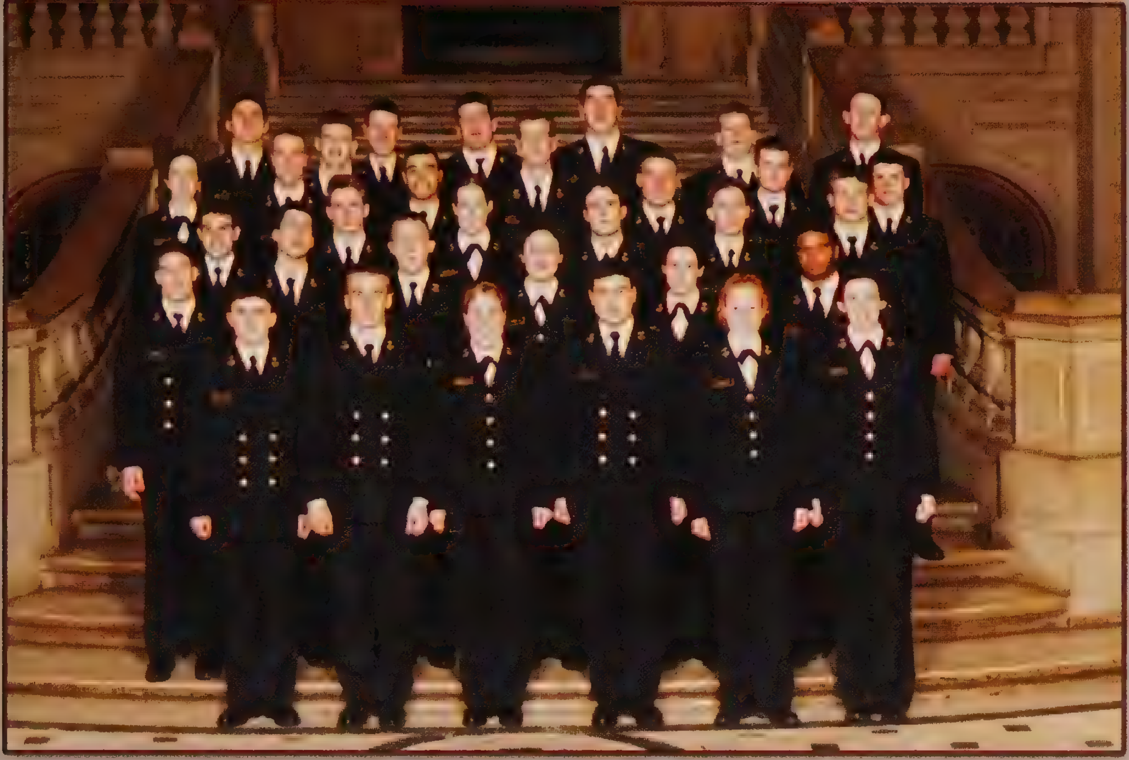


Front Row: David Augustin, Patricia Leyland, Nathan Bastar, Hector Ojeda, Andrew Vanderlinde, Amanda James, Second Row: Christopher Lemon Devin Myler, Dirk Heron, Richard Hayes, Joseph Walker, David Teves, Elizabeth Johnson, Third Row: Robin Boniface, Melanie Burkovich, Donald Stackhouse, Michael Conte, Victor Lange, Louis Butler, Marcus Jackson, Fourth Row: Monica Hurley, Robert Bocek, Michael Shelton, John Nilles Timothy Johnson, Jacob Tomlin

2003



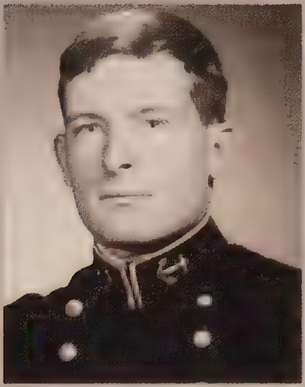
Front Row: Eric Gonzales, Stephen Caughron, Lauren Keene, Tiffany Brumley, Erin Borozny, Michael Wilson, Second Row: Bryan Peterson, Rogelio Maese, Aaron McAlpin, Bret Walther, Charles Frantz, Raymund Golez, Third Row: Michael Souza, Justin Cooper, John Whitehead, Richard Lang David Owens, Fourth Row: Henry Russell, Aaron Schnetzler, Kurt Tyler, Jason Winney, Kevin Buszta, Fifth Row: Douglas Gilbert, David Tumanjan Christopher Bickett, Sean Richard, Christopher Longabaugh, Donald Engle, Eric Smith



2004

Front Row: Adam Mallo, Scott Bennie, Natalie Schultz, Matthew Negrete, Charlotte Bigg, Kari Lightner, Second Row: Daniel Hemminger, Anthony Genovese, John Ivey, Amanda Jordan, Tamara Lancaster, Gregory Daniels, Third Row: Joseph Foster, John Crumpacker, Allison Moon, Joshua Ray, Andrew Murphy, Cline Reasor, Fourth Row: Alison Luchsinger, Kelsey Peterson, Van Wilson, Andrew Francis, Andrew Brown, Adam Cohen, Willard Hurley, David Hicks, Fifth Row: Alfred Park, Caleb Lindh, Zachary Butala, Shane Todd, Justin Fair

Dennis Cutler Blair



Class of 1968, 36th Company

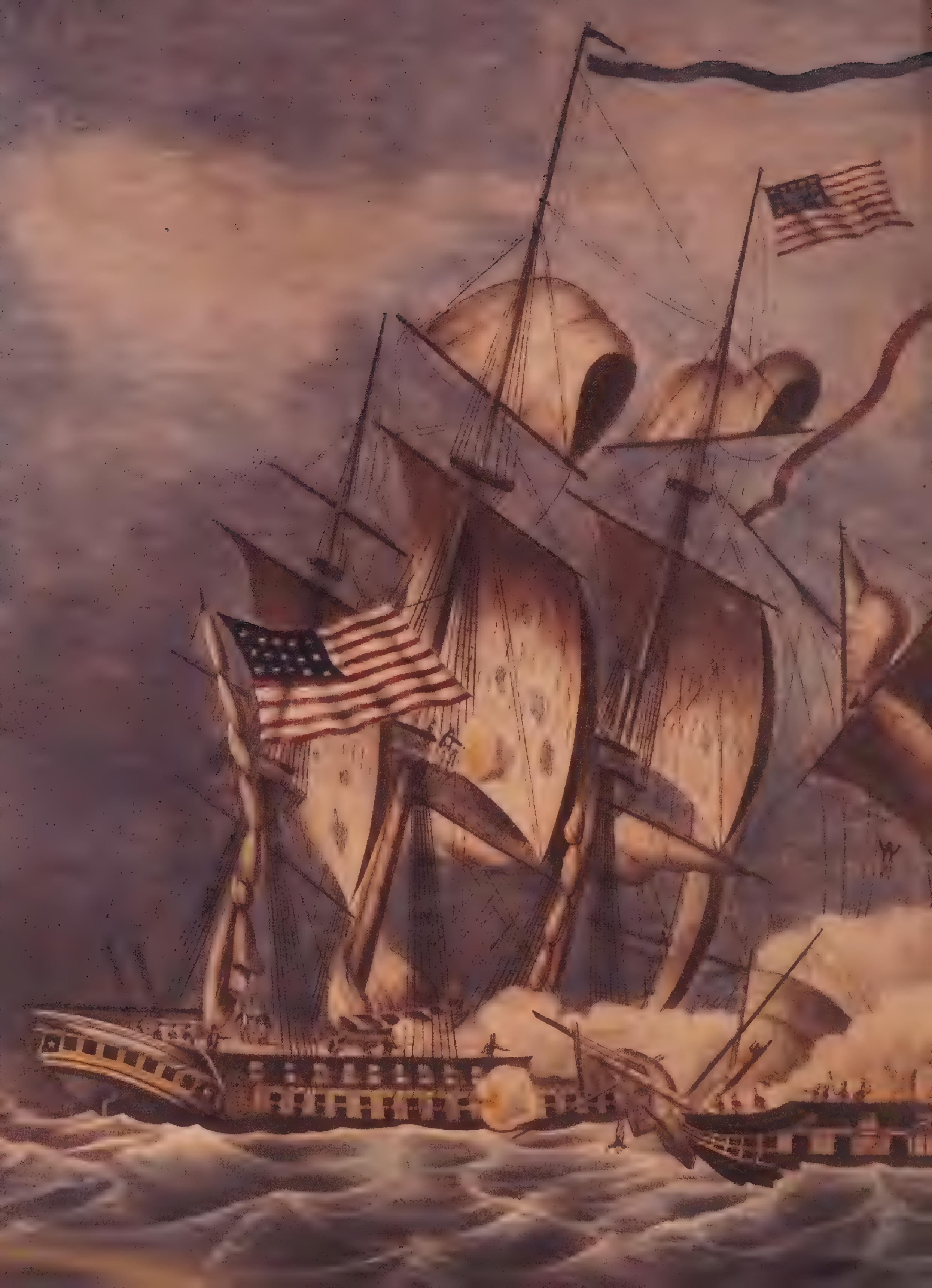
DENNIS CUTLER BLAIR
The son of a Navy Captain, Denny has followed in his Dad's footsteps here and even excelled them in certain areas. Despite being number 1 in our class, he still found time to be the instigator in many worthless class projects including an underwater one in Pensacola. His two closest friends will always remember that cold windy night spent trying to bridge the gap between the laundry rooftop and the smokestack ladder.

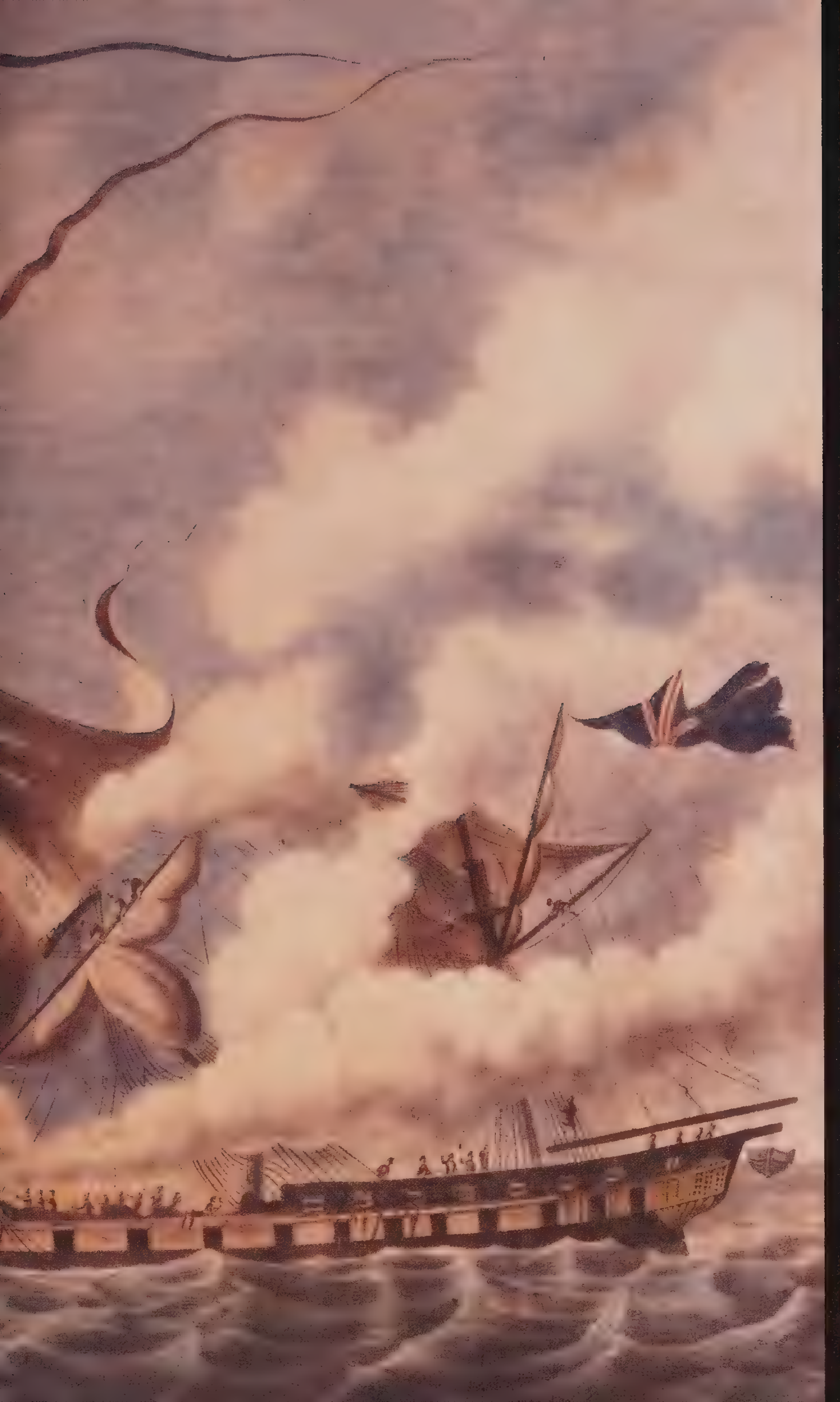
As class President he battled long and hard with the Executive Department trying to make life inside Mother B more pleasant. During the week he could be found working on any number of projects and clubs including President of the Russian and Combined Foreign Language Clubs, holding down a spot on the Navy Soccer team, NAFAC, or just plain sleeping.

On the weekends he was a member of that faithful crowd who always seems to have a date but never the same one more than twice. His favorite possession seemed to be his "Blue Service". This year he has served us as 2nd Regimental Commander and plans to enter the Submarine Navy.

Vice Admiral Dennis Cutler Blair
- Attended Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar
- White House Fellow
- Chief of Naval Operations Fellow in the Strategic Studies Group
- Commanded *USS Cochrane* (DDG 21), forward deployed to Yokosuka, Japan from 1984 to 1986
- Commanded Naval Station Pear Harbor from 1989 to 1990
- Commanded the Kitty Hawk Battle Group from 1993 to 1995
- Served on the staff of the National Security Council and on the staff of the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff
- Currently the Commander and Chief US Pacific Command
- Awards include: Defense Distinguished Service Medal (2 Oak Leaf Clusters), Defense Superior Service Medal, Legion of Merit (3 Gold Stars), National Intelligence Distinguished Service Medal, Meritorious Service Medal, Navy Commendation Medal

For more pictures of 30th Company, see the...





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Beverly R. Robinson Collection,
United States Naval Academy Museum

SOCCER CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Jason Russo, David Cambell, Standing: Joshua Welle, Justin White

The Navy Club Soccer team was started in 1997 as the Annapolis Seamen Soccer Club. Two members of the class of 2000, Jason Brotherton and Ryan Fulwider, created the team for higher level non-varsity soccer players. Little did they know that two years later the team would be an officially sanctioned Naval Academy ECA and well on it's way to becoming a club sport. The Navy Club Soccer team has enjoyed two consecutive winning seasons and two back-to-back trips to the National Sport Club Soccer Championships. The team has ranked among the top three in the Northeast region for the past three years. They have won many tournaments, such as the Clemson Soctoberfest, which is the largest tournament on the east coast. What makes the team particularly special though, is the dedication of it's members. Club Soccer players are not excused from any intramurals, drill, or other military obligations and must practice at night when field space is available. Most of the teams Navy plays against practice six times a week and enjoy state of the art practice facilities and equipment. You won't hear the Navy players complaining though — except for the fact that Army doesn't have a club soccer team for them to beat.

NAVY
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NAVY
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NAVY
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NAVY
16
NAVY
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NAVY
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NAVY
NAVY
10

NAVY
NAVY
SOCCER

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NAVY
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NAVY
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10
NAVY
17
NAVY
6
NAVY

BAPTIST STUDENT UNION

Left to Right: Seated: Wendy Stewart, Danny Stubbs, Standing: Kenneth Deppisch, Robert Schwenzer

The Baptist Student Union is a Christian ECA whose purpose is to glorify almighty God through praise, worship, Bible study, outreach, and fellowship. We seek individual and corporate growth in our relationship with God so that God and His goodness may shine through us throughout our careers and lives. The BSU often plans weekend events such as service projects, weekend retreats, and Bible studies. The weekend retreats are a special highlight where we escape to know Jesus Christ more intimately, to search our own souls, and to enjoy each other as well as ourselves. Another huge event for the BSU is spring break mission trips. Each year we send groups of Midshipmen to various locations far and wide to serve others in the name of Jesus Christ. Through these activities life-long friendships are built, our lives are transformed, and God is glorified.

Coming Soon
TRINITY
Baptist Church
"Serving a Sovereign God"
For Information Call 280-0615

CATHOLIC CHAPEL CHOIR

Left to Right: Seated: Peter Dwyer, Mercy Pattawi, Standing: Barbara Halcovage, Vincent Bertucci, Katherine Kranz

This year, the United States Naval Academy Catholic Chapel Choir continued to support the 0900 Sunday mass. This academic year was a great time because the officers and section leaders of the choir put in a lot of hard work. All who attended had a lot of fun praying and singing together. "May the Lord Bless You and Keep You. May He Cause His Face to Shine Upon You and be Gracious to You. May He Look With Favor Upon You and Give You Peace."

CATHOLIC MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Eric Ruesch, Kenneth Grassia, Standing: Pamela Stefanaski, Patrick Skora

The Catholic Midshipman Club is an organization of Midshipmen dedicated to growing in their faith and love of God through friendship and fellowship. Our goal is to foster the growth of the Roman Catholic community at the Naval Academy.

The club meets weekly to discuss different aspects and to share our faith (and occasionally some pizza) with one another. We also do a monthly service project for SHARE, a food distribution warehouse in DC. This year, members of the club have also taken trips to tour the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception and the Franciscan Monastery in Washington DC. A first for the club in 2001 was a spring break pilgrimage to Medigourje.

The highlights of the club's activities each year are the two retreats. This year, we traveled to Emmitsburg, MD, for our fall retreat and to the Salesian retreat house in Childs, MD, for our spring retreat. These retreats are great opportunities to increase our faith through prayer and community.

Through all our activities, we grow closer to God and to one another. In learning to see God in one another, we build and strengthen both our friendships and our faith.

COLOR GUARD

Left to Right: Seated: Richard Pass, Julio Nilsson, Standing: Eric Montgomery, Kristopher Von Krueger, Brian Livingston, Juan Rose, Adam Sipp, Wesley Kennerly, Michael Groothousen, Casey Demunck

The Naval Academy Color Guard is composed of dedicated Midshipmen responsible for presenting the colors at many Naval Academy functions. They have represented the Academy at all home football games, the Army-Navy game, community service activities, collegiate drill meets, and massing of the colors.

DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

Left to Right: Seated: Nolan King, Stephen Long, Standing: Wendy Stewart, Benjamin Holbus

What do pep rallies, formations, march-overs, Worden field, the Pentagon, Disney World, and football, basketball, hockey, lacrosse, and soccer games have in common?

There is a very good chance of hearing the Navy Drum and Bugle Corps play there. The United States Naval Academy Drum and Bugle Corps provides musical support for the Brigade of Midshipmen. It is a rare day when one does not hear the D&B proving which team has the most dedicated fans.

The fall season is devoted primarily to supporting the football team and military functions such as parades and formations. Several away games provided opportunities for the D&B to travel.

During the winter, the D&B can be found at every home basketball game being a menace to both the opposing team and the referees. The spring provides a chance to act as representatives of the Academy around the country in a variety of parades, concerts and other similar events.

FELLOWSHIP OF CHRISTIAN ATHLETES

Left to Right: Seated: Brooke Massie, Nicholas Breedlove, Standing: Matthew Fisher, Heather Honnette, Christopher Forman

The Naval Academy's chapter of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes is a non-denominational Christian ECA directed at athletes of every sport, but open to all Midshipmen. FCA is dedicated to providing a time during each busy week for Midshipmen to reflect and grow closer to our Savior, Jesus Christ.

This year FCA has had the privilege of welcoming speakers from all walks of life to share God's Word. From Naval Academy graduate and F/A-18 pilot, Maj. Gen. Bolden to professional football player Jim Scott, along with many more Godly men and women, FCA has been able to provide spiritual development to a growing number of Midshipmen each week.

INTERNATIONAL PISTOL TEAM

Left to Right: Seated: Eugene Gard, Brian Bernardin, Standing: Errol Watson, James Diefenderfer

The International Pistol team is one of the most successful teams at the Naval Academy, and at the same time one of the least well known. Even after losing varsity status a few years ago, the team has compiled quite a record in competition as a club. We unquestionably have the most All-Americans of any USNA team, and have been ranked #1 by the NRA more often than not in the past few decades.

International (or Olympic) Pistol is quite different than combat style shooting. Though admittedly not too many wartime scenarios involve shooting open-sighted pistols one handed, the fundamentals intensely learned carry over much better to other shooting genres. An international pistol shooter would likely have a much easier time shooting a rifle or pistol "combat-style" than a shooter of other disciplines would have making the transition to another area. The one handed shooter requires incredible discipline and nerves to be successful.

LATTER DAY SAINTS STUDENT ASSOCIATION

Left to Right: Seated: Jonathan Rockwood, Standing: Bradford Wallace, Louis Butler

The Latter-Day Saints Student Association is probably one of the most active Midshipman groups on the yard. Led by "the Rock," LDSSA meets regularly each week on Tuesday nights from 1845 to 2000. During this time Midshipmen as well as college-age civilians from around the area gather in Michelson Hall to enjoy an hour of Bible study, prayer, and discussion of other relevant and stimulating topics, which is an excellent study break and mid-week spiritual lift. LDSSA participates in monthly activities that include dances hosted by surrounding colleges and groups, parties, service activities and church services. Services are held at the church across the river and past the Naval Station. A nearby member's house is usually the location for dinner after services. Some of the highlights this year included group trips to the well-known Washington DC Temple and the dining out at the end of each year. The best part about LDSSA is the friendship shared with each other and with fine, upstanding, fun, single people in the DC area.

LUCKY BAG

Left to Right: Seated: Bennett Christman, John Augusto, Standing: Christopher Rowan, Colin Kane, Lucas McDonald, Anthony Varda, Emily Markel, Jeffrey Snyder, Stacy Spigler, Keith Davidson, Andrew Clark, Collier Crouch, Justin Cooper

The *Lucky Bag* is the yearbook of the United States Naval Academy. Founded in 1894 as a replacement for annual class photo albums, the *Lucky Bag* has evolved into the largest full-color yearbook in the United States. The name, Lucky Bag, originates from the nautical term for a ship's lost and found. Originally, the *Lucky Bag* was a random collection of short stories, poems, artwork, and photographs. Now the *Lucky Bag* is a sophisticated assortment of pictures and text that chronicles the year. In 1998, the *Lucky Bag* became an entirely digital production, which included a multimedia CD-ROM supplement containing video, sound, text, and pictures from the year. The 2001 edition of the *Lucky Bag* will take a step further toward digital media convergence with the production of a multi-session DVD-ROM.

In any form, from the 100-page first edition in 1894 to the 888-page edition in 2001, the *Lucky Bag* has been a part of the written record of our nation's history. Spread through these pages are the voices of our nation's military leaders, past, present, and future. The 1947 edition includes the picture and biography of a future president, Jimmy Carter; the 1905 yearbook previews the career of future World War II Fleet Admiral, Chester Nimitz.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Joshua Nassiri, Standing: Burnell Lund, Patrick Salmon

The Men's Glee Club is the largest and most active of the Naval Academy's musical organizations. This year, the club appeared on several network television shows, most notably Christmas in Washington and NBC's Today Show. We also participate in annual performances of Handel's Messiah which are broadcast over public television stations throughout the country. We have performed masterpieces of choral-orchestra literature with the Naval Academy Women's Glee Club and the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra. This year we performed Mendelssohn's Creation as part of the Naval Academy's Distinguished Artist Series. The Men's Glee Club also represented the Academy and Naval service in New Jersey, New York, California, and Hawaii this year.

During the past four years, the Men's Glee Club has performed in California, Connecticut, Florida, Louisiana, Maryland, Ohio, Nevada, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Italy, Sicily, and England. Each year, these Midshipmen represent the Navy and the Naval Academy with pride and distinction in schools, colleges, churches, cathedrals, and many of our country's finest concert halls.

MIDSHIPMAN ACTION GROUP

Left to Right: Seated: Allison Rogde, William Major, Standing: Ethan Haines, James Tanyi, Patricia Barrows, Jeff Greene, Jennie Hill

The US Naval Academy Midshipman Action Group (MAG) is an extracurricular activity organized to coordinate voluntary educational, environmental and social community service projects.

Sean Fahey and Bill Darrenkamp, both from the class of 1994, started MAG in 1992. Their goals were to get the Brigade involved with organizations in the Annapolis area that genuinely needed and expressed interest in having Midshipmen work for their groups, show the local community the support USNA wants to give to the surrounding area, and provide Midshipmen with meaningful opportunities to use their education and training for the beneficial service to others.

Since 1992, MAG has organized hundreds of Midshipmen efforts in reaching out to the greater Annapolis community while totaling over 100,000 hours of community service. Last year MAG combined the voluntary efforts of the Brigade to produce over 20,000 hours of service to the greater Annapolis area.

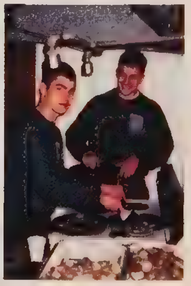
MAG provides Midshipmen with substantive volunteering opportunities, which are vital links to developing a well-rounded character education program. Led entirely by Midshipmen, MAG incorporates all that is desirable in an officer of good character.

NATIONAL EAGLE SCOUT ASSOCIATION

Left to Right: Seated: Kristopher Carter, Standing: Daniel Sowder, Addison Wilson

The members of the National Eagle Scout Association ECA at the US Naval Academy are all Midshipmen who have earned their Eagle Scout Award in the Boy Scouts of America. NESA is a national organization of Eagle Scouts that is supported by the Boy Scouts. The mission of the USNA chapter is to conduct activities with Boy Scout troops and provide leadership training to members in accordance with the Boy Scout Oath and Law.

NESA seeks to promote scouting at the Naval Academy and promote the Navy and Naval Academy to all Boy Scouts troops. Programs to do this include the annual Scout Day at a Navy football game, an annual aquatics weekend for new local Eagle Scouts, an annual merit badge jamboree, tours of the yard, and camping with local troops. The contact with local Boy Scout troops aims to further Midshipman leadership in roles as teachers and mentors for scouts.



NAVAL ACADEMY FLYING SQUADRON

Left to Right: Seated: James Mueller, Andrew McKee, Standing: Allen Lerner, Bret Walther, Wesley Yancey, Kyle Jason

The Naval Academy Flying Squadron continues to be the premiere source of aviation exposure to the Brigade of Midshipmen. The club provides an extremely affordable flying program in conjunction with the Navy-Annapolis flying club at Lee Airport, Edgewater, MD.

With two new Cessna aircraft recently purchased by the Academy administration, the club is poised to expose many more Midshipmen to the thrill of flying. The club was very active all year, but the year's highlight was the national competition in Grenada, Mississippi. Team members represented naval aviation with tremendous professionalism and style while funding nearly the entire trip out of their own pockets. The challenges undertaken this year by the club were done so with the hope of sparking the Brigade of Midshipmen's interest in aviation and taking the national title to prove who the best aviators in the world are to the Air Force Academy and rest of the nation.

OFFICER'S CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Left to Right: Seated: Rebbecca Manry, Eliza Colquitt, Standing: Mathew Feist, Devin Langguth

The Officer's Christian Fellowship 2000-2001 school year was filled with many exciting opportunities to experience the love of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Throughout the year, Tuesday nights blessed and refreshed members of OCF as they praised the Lord together, encouraged one another, and joined in Bible studies led by the OCF officers. Many Saturdays OCF representatives CDR Tom and Mary Thompson opened up their home, Maranatha Mansion, for fun, food, and fellowship.

During first semester, OCF's Labor Day retreat was an adventure in the wilderness and served to bring the Midshipmen closer together. The Army/Navy OCF banquet proved to be a great time of reconciliation with other Christian members of the military after some good-natured rivalry.

Second semester kicked off with a January trip to the Martin Luther King retreat at White Sulphur Springs, which was a beautiful retreat from chaotic life at USNA. The worship blessed and inspired all, the teaching sparked many discussions, the food was beyond compare, and the fellowship found at WSS was incredible.

Over the course of the semester, the community of Christians at USNA were drawn closer together as they united in worship and fellowship at several inter-ECA Joint Praise Rallies. As 2002 takes over leadership of OCF, and as 2001 prepares to take Christ to the Fleet, we can all testify to the faithfulness of Christ in our four years at the Academy. OCF has truly been a blessing to many graduating Midshipmen, and will continue to provide wonderful ministry for all.

PROTESTANT CHAPEL CHOIR

For the 2000-2001 academic year, the USNA Protestant Choir has continued its support of Sunday Chapel services. Throughout the year the members of the Protestant Choir made many sacrifices of their time to sing and share in fellowship together. All members eagerly looked forward to meetings where fellowship and pizza were always present. Among the activities that took place this year was the annual retreat to Virginia Beach and the tradition of singing in New York City. Thanks to all who made this year great.

Left to Right: Seated: John Bily, Ronald Chino, Standing: Allison Beamer, Mollie Mears, Spencer Fields, Christopher Sillman, Matthew Isenhower, Walter Warren, Melissa Rybolt

PROTESTANT MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

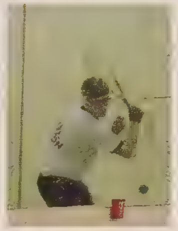
The Protestant Midshipmen Club had a great year of ministry as the group expanded its focus on involvement. PMC served as the coordinator of all the inter-ECA gatherings of Christians at the Academy. PMC also had two great retreats over the course of the year, which provided time to grow together in our walk with Christ. By assisting company Bible study leaders throughout the Brigade with support and materials, PMC was able to reach out into many company areas in Bancroft. This year served to chart out a new course for the Protestant Midshipmen Club, which will serve to encourage ministry and outreach within the Brigade in the future.

Left to Right: Seated: Nathan Christensen, Kelli O'Neil, Standing: William Rimmer, Timothy Strabbing

RACQUETBALL CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Gregory Knutson, Jeffrey Clark, Standing: Daniel Doyle, Matthew Auger

The USNA Racquetball Club is one of the newest clubs on the yard and is open to any Midshipman who has an interest in learning or improving their skills in racquetball. In only it's second year of existence, the club held practices in the courts of McDonough hall. However, the highlight of the year was the movement order to the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. There, the members of the team got a great opportunity to hone their skills and experience the awesome talent of racquetball players from other universities. If anyone of any skill level out there wants to improve their game, then we'll see you on the courts!



SEMPER FIDELIS SOCIETY

Left to Right: David Bachta, Stanley Bednar, Phillip Sprincin, Christy McCutchan, Justin Farrar, Daniel Singer, Carl Desantis, Lauren Jacobsen, James Lindler, Jeffrey Gammon

The Semper Fidelis Society is the US Naval Academy's extra-curricular activity for Midshipmen interested in service selecting Marine Corps. To achieve that end, the club offered the usual 0530 workouts and PFT, as well as many other activities for Midshipmen to participate in. The club hosted training exercises, picnics, and tailgaters. Members were also present at the Marine Corps Birthday Ball and cake cutting ceremony. Occasionally, members got together to relax and watch a movie. Anyone can find an enjoyable activity in the Semper Fi Society. We strive to transition Midshipmen to Marines.

SILENT DRILL TEAM

Left to Right: Seated: Isaiah Martinez, Stanley Bednar, Standing: David Zartman, CAPT Kennedy, USMC, Richard Ulloa

The USNA Silent Drill Team, also known as the Jolly Rogers, is an exhibition drill platoon composed of members of the Brigade of Midshipmen. Our mission includes performing at various Naval Academy sporting events and official ceremonies. We compete at individual drill meets around the nation and represent the Naval Academy and the United States Navy in a wide variety of public appearances, to include local dress parades, and other special performances as dictated by the Commandant of Midshipmen.

The Jolly Rogers carry on the legacy that is the very heart and soul of our military's most time honored tradition: close order precision drill.

USNA PIPES AND DRUMS

Left to Right: Seated: Sarah Pezzat, Brooke Stellato, Standing: George Economou, Christy McCutchan, William Guheen, Jared Henderson, Robert Lee, Alexis Wright

The Pipes and Drums of the Brigade of Midshipman is a Brigade support activity whose intent is to allow Midshipman to celebrate Scottish music and Highland dancing. In our band, we have bagpipers, tenor and snare drummers, a bass drummer, and Highland dancers.

During first semester, we performed at the Navy Way celebration at the visitor's center on the yard, the Class of 1961 tailgater, and the Captain's barbeque. In October, we were given an excellent publicity opportunity to perform at Epcot in Orlando during the weekend of the Navy vs. Notre Dame football game. To finish off the semester, the band also performed for the Maryland Parent's Club on the yard and at the Admiral's/General's Gala in Baltimore to kick off the Army/Navy weekend.

In January, the band took a trip to Kingston, Canada to visit the Royal Military College to have a joint performance with their respective pipe band. In March we had a St. Patrick's Day performance in the Rotunda. On April 7th, the band performed with the City of Washington Pipe Band at the Maryland Hall of Performing Arts. Our final performance was during commissioning week, prior to the Herndon climb.

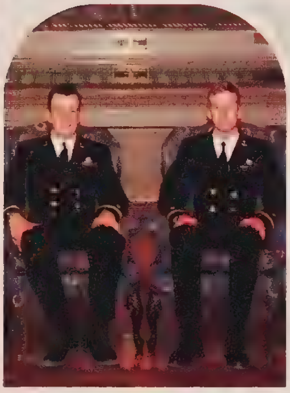
WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Dana Chapin, Standing: Carrie Bates, Katherine Kranz, Jennie Hill

The United States Naval Academy Women's Glee Club began as an auxiliary to the Men's Glee Club in 1976 when women first entered the Naval Academy. Since it's establishment, WGC has toured across the United States and Europe in a wide variety of locations including Texas, California, New York, Florida, Hawaii, London, and Rome. The 2001 Spring Tour included Virginia Beach and Charleston, South Carolina. WGC frequently sings with the Men's Glee Club for the annual performance of Handel's "Messiah," TNT's "Christmas in Washington," and the Distinguished Artists Series to perform such works as Hayden's "Creation" and Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

Over the past five years, under the direction of Mr. James Turk, WGC has performed the National Anthem at a Washington Redskin's game, an Orlando Magic game, and a combined performance with the men at Army-Navy 2000 football game in Baltimore's PSInet stadium. Their repertoire includes a variety of sacred and popular selections ranging from Albert Hay Malotte's "Lord's Prayer" to Billy Joel's "And So It Goes." The Women's Glee Club is currently recording a CD in preparation for their 25th anniversary celebration.

YARD PATROL SQUADRON



Left to Right: Jason Sebastian, Jake Dulle

The Yard Patrol Power Squadron is composed of a gung-ho group of Midshipmen in the Brigade that make the utmost of the Naval Academy's fleet of Yard Patrol Craft (YP's) to provide them with hands-on training in seamanship, navigation, naval tactics, communications, naval phraseology and standard procedures. The YP Power Squadron is a professional (support) ECA and currently conducts local operations out in the Severn River and bay every Tuesday and Thursday. Additionally, the Power Squadron undertakes three movement orders per semester which are mandatory for Power Squadron members, but are also open to the brigade at large. Plebes are highly encouraged to either join the Squadron or at least become a rider for a movement order, so that they may get a first taste of shipboard life before they embark on LANTPATRAMID during 3/c summer. The Power Squadron teaches seamanship, navigation, communications, and other professional skills, but more importantly, Midshipmen in the Squadron learn confidence, presence, and assertiveness in real-life ship handling situations. Power Squadron builds leadership skills. Although Power Squadron is often associated with Surface Warfare Officers, it provides Midshipmen an environment to build leadership, teamwork, and military organization skills, which is ideal for any warfare community. Most Midshipmen in the Squadron are working on attaining the qualification of YPCO. At graduation, the YPCO qualification turns into a full-fledged OINC qualification, which can be worn by the bearer throughout his or her naval career. On average only three Midshipmen per graduating class hold this qualification. It is, however, a requirement in order to assume the highest position in the Power Squadron, that of Commodore.

AIKIDO CLUB

Left to Right: Charles Rowland, Colin Price

To most people, Aikido is "what Steven Segal does," but Aikido means "the Way of Harmony with Universal Energy." It is a martial art that teaches the practitioner to accept the energies that come from their opponent and send it back to stop them. There is no competition in Aikido, instead, members learn through cooperation and helping each other. The Aikido club trains several nights a week with students from St. John's College, and as well as civilians from the local area. The club also travels to Washington DC and the University of Maryland to participate in seminars.

AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Daniel Trembula, Jodie Gadwa, Standing: Carl Lepard, Russell Meier

The USNA Amateur Radio Club was founded in 1928 and is an FCC-licensed organization that promotes amateur radio communication. In 1930, the club was given the call sign W3ADO, and it still uses it today.

Amateur radio has always promoted community service: the Amateur Radio Club often offers it services to local volunteer organizations, other amateur radio clubs, and even other extra-curricular activities. The club provides communications for activities ranging from the annual Army/Navy football run to emergency situations such as Hurricane Floyd in 1999 and the snowstorm of January 2000. The club operates on HF, VHF, and UHF frequency bands from its spaces in the 7th wing mezzanine and uses the towers on the roof of Bancroft Hall and by Santee Basin.

ASSOCIATION OF COMPUTING MACHINERY

Left to Right: Seated: Paul Farrell, Joshua Datko, Standing: Jess Hottenstein, Charles Ellis

The USNA chapter of the Association for Computing Machinery is part of the oldest and largest educational and scientific computing society. The ACM is a medium where students, educators, and computer professionals can exchange ideas and information freely. In keeping with that tradition, the student chapter of ACM at USNA serves computer enthusiasts on the yard by providing a forum at which to meet and interact.

In addition, the ACM annually sends two teams to compete in an international programming competition. The USNA chapter of ACM would like to enhance the overall computing experienced of the Brigade of Midshipmen by providing help with computer problems, be they usage, theory, or hardware.

Left to Right: Seated: Cecelia Crannell, Jane Taylor, Standing: Lee Smallwood

The USNA Astronomy Club has an 8-inch Clark telescope, furnished by the class of 1941, which allows the club to bring the stars to the Academy and give Midshipmen a chance to retreat from everyday Academy pressures.

The Astronomy Club is involved with community programs like AstroKids, where Midshipmen hold workshops and stargaze with the children of Annapolis Elementary, and Open House Night, where the Naval Academy community on both sides of the Severn come out for a night of family fun and stargazing.

Beyond the yard, the club travels to NASA Goddard Space Center, the U.S. Naval Observatory, and Smithsonian Air and Space Museum. Above all, we learn that astronomy is not just an esoteric science only enjoyed and understood by a scientific elite, but a hobby that can be cherished by anyone who loves natural beauty and the intrigue of the unknown.

Left to Right: Seated: Patrick Benito, Roxanne Jensen, Standing: Robin Boniface, Joseph Mitock, Ronald Chino, Charles Rowland, Jamie Fisher

The Brigade Social Affairs Committee plans social events for the Brigade of Midshipmen and the USNA community.

Bill Cosby started the academic year off with a riotous comedy act that had the Alumni Hall crowd in tears. The Homecoming Dance in October received rave reviews and the Roaring 20's Dance in January was truly "swingin'." Vertical Horizon rocked Alumni Hall with an awesome show. We even brought in a professional hypnotist who literally put the Brigade under a spell.

Each year, we try to bring bigger and better acts to Canoe U. for increased morale throughout the Brigade. This year was definitely a success!

Left to Right: Seated: Emmanuel McKenzie, Standing: Tiffany Hill, George Wisnieski

The USNA Cannoneers are a Brigade support activity who promote the spirit of the Brigade during football games. The job of the Cannoneers begins as the Brigade marches on, spelling G-O N-A-V-Y, F-I-G-H-T, and finishing with a fire from the cannon.

Throughout the game, the Cannoneers support the football team, firing a Dahlgren model 1863 Boat Howitzer, for touchdowns, halftime and the end of the game. They also fire a smaller cannon for extra points, field goals, the end of the 1st and 3rd quarters, and at any point to promote spirit. The Cannoneers are an essential, yet little known part of the Brigade spirit!

DEBATE CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Phillip Sprincin, Michael Bruno, Standing: Von Fernandes, Timothy Johnson, Johannah Schumacher

The Naval Academy Debate Team had a successful the 2000-2001 season by earning a 10th place national ranking.

The team excelled at numerous competitions throughout the year including George Mason University and the United States Military Academy. The best finish of the year was at George Mason, and included 4 of 5 teams qualifying for elimination rounds.

DOLPHIN CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Keith Hruby, Scott Williams, Standing: Chul Choi, Kevin Fornal

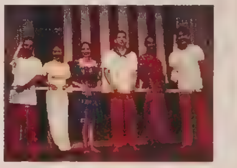
The mission of the Dolphin Club is to increase the interest in submarines and the availability of submarine information to the Brigade of Midshipmen. This task is accomplished by acting as a liason between Midshipmen and submarine officers assigned to the Academy and affording opportunities for club members to attend functions such as Naval Submarine League luncheons.

The club is responsible for welcoming the crews of subs that visit the Yard by escorting officers to King Hall, helping with receptions, and coordinating trips to the USS Torsk, a World War II submarine permanently moored in Baltimore Harbor as a museum. There, Midshipmen experience true naval submarine heritage first-hand and help the community at the same time. In short, they remind the Brigade that "bubble-heads" can have fun too.

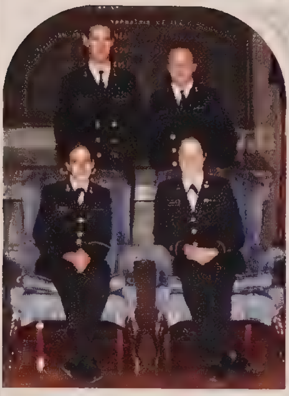
FILIPINO-AMERICAN CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Rachel Pastorin, Standing: Jeremiah Bautista, Charles Ferrer

The Filipino-American Club, also known as the Barkada, for "Group of friends," allows its members to temporarily escape Midshipman life and remind each other of home. Our meetings, Christmas party, and famous tailgaters always make the Barkada a place where the members and welcome guests could "Eat good Pood." The Filipino American Club participated in conferences with the Filipino Intercollegiate Network Dialogue (FIND) and the East Coast Asian Student Union (ECASU). The club also set up its own party after the Army/Navy game in Baltimore with our counterparts at West Point, and went on trips to the Philippine Embassy and Six Flags. But as LT Ramirez, our officer representative, put it, the Barkada serves to do even more: the club lets us represent our culture to our Navy, and represent our Navy to our culture.



FRENCH CLUB


Left to Right: Seated: Nathalie Guevara, Paige Davis, Standing: Gale Clark, James Patrick Doyle

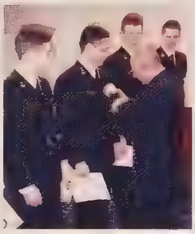
The French Club gives Midshipmen the chance to learn, speak, and study the French language and culture. Members of the club have access to French books, videos, newspapers, and magazines which they can use to further their study of the French language.

The French Club goes every year to a commemoration ceremony held at St. John's College celebrating the French involvement in the American Revolutionary War. Another visit that the club makes every year is to the French Embassy in Washington, D.C., where members get a close look at the inner workings of the French government and its relationship with the United States of America.

GERMAN CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Susan Starkey, Luis Henriquez, Standing: Terrence Doyle, David Rogers

This year the German Club participated in many activities. We housed German Cadets as they traveled to America as part of the ongoing exchange between the German and United States Naval Academies and took them to New York for a fun filled American beer tasting experience. We also helped many Midshipmen earn the German Proficiency Badge, which tested endurance, speed, and shooting accuracy. The German Club meets every other week for a few hours at the house of our Officer Representative. The meetings are open to everyone and are a lot of fun. We also watch German movies and enjoy the taste of German beer. The German Club attempts to have at least a few picnics each year and also makes a trip to the German Embassy. Overall, German Club is a great time and really helps one get a taste of the German experience.



GOSPEL CHOIR

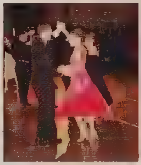
Left to Right: Seated: Jamila Loynes, Natasha Sistrunk, Standing: Monica Hurley, Ralph Scheid-Young

The mission of the USNA Gospel Choir is to minister the gospel of Jesus Christ in song to the Brigade of Midshipmen and at large. Formed in the fall of 1985 with less than a dozen members, the choir has grown in excess of sixty members. The choir sings in numerous churches, auditoriums, and high schools throughout the country. The choir strives to be a family of believers united with the common goal of giving God praise.

INTERNATIONAL BALL COMMITTEE

Left to Right: Seated: Bomono Emessiene, Rodeece Dean, Standing: Kristen Deffenbaugh, Omur Ozdemir, James Lomax, Clarence Washington, Matthew Speicher, Pamela Burnham, Erick Min, Lizette Gomez, Ryan Sirmons, Elizabeth Kreft, Edward Fong

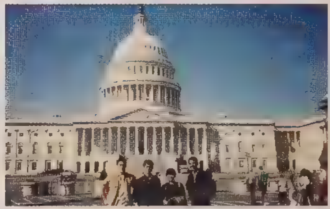
The 2001 International Ball was held in Dahlgren Hall on April 7, 2001. The Ball is held annually to recognize and honor the Naval Academy's international students, international officers, and their wives. The International Ball Committee is charged with organizing and executing this event. This year's "IBall" was a great success, as all who attended can attest to.



JAPANESE-AMERICAN CLUB

Left to Right: Raymundo Gonzalez, Jonathan Pollock

The Japanese-American Club is for all Midshipmen interested in learning about and being involved with the Japanese culture. In addition to movie nights, our annual Japan Night celebration, and simple get-togethers at Japanese restaurants, this year's events included a trip to the Japanese Embassy and serving as escorts during the national Cherry Blossom Festival in Washington, D.C.



JEWISH MIDSHIPMAN CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Sara Faibisoff, Daniel Schwartz, Standing: Jean Dietz

The USNA Jewish Midshipman Club's primary mission is to extend Judiasm from the synagogue to everyday life for the Jewish Midshipmen of the Brigade: its members come together for important holidays such as Passover, Yom Kippur, and Rosh Hashanah as well as every Friday night to worship and celebrate in the All-Faiths Chapel.

The JMC formally meets on Tuesday nights at 1930 in Mitscher hall and offers Bible study classes and Hebrew lessons to all who are interested. JMC-sponsored events this year included a white water rafting trip to West Virginia, a post-football game Kosher tailgater and half-time Kaddish, a public presentation of "The Life and Times of Hank Greenberg," a Cabaret Night with performer Doug Cotler, and a trip to eastern Europe, all supported by the Friends of the Jewish Chapel.

LATIN-AMERICAN STUDIES CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Christina Ortega, Ivan Bejarano, Standing: Lucas Garcia, Richard Ogden

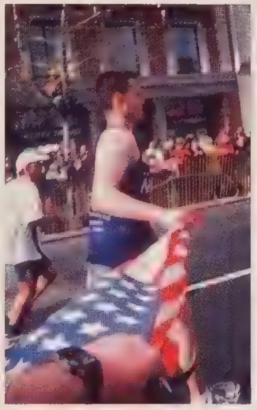
The purpose of the Latin-American Studies Club is provide Midshipmen with the opportunity to learn about the political and cultural differences of various Hispanic communities. LASC acts as a support group for the Hispanic population of the Brigade of Midshipmen. The club had a great year and supported its members with great friendships made on trips away from the yard from time to time. Pachanga!!

Overall, the club developed into a lively, close group, that everyone took part off. We did everything from helping with an auction to a quinceañera, and tutoring children out in town every week. We did this while always remembering to have a good time before, during and afterwards. Compartiendo de nuestra gente, nuestra academia.

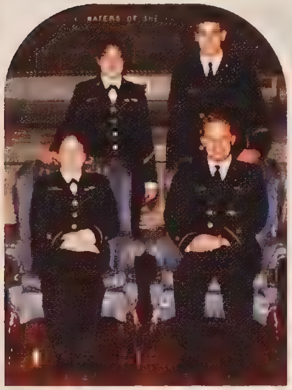
MARATHON CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Russell Griffith, John March, Standing: Daniel Cnossen, Robert Bocek, Daniel Walker

The USNA Marathon Club is very happy of all its members' accomplishments this year. Among the marathons completed were Scranton, Marine Corps, Chicago, Air Force, Minneapolis, Richmond, Myrtle Beach, Blue Angels, and Boston. Perhaps all those will convince the Commandant that missing class the Tuesday after Boston is not a bad thing.



MASQUERADERS



Left to Right: Seated: Bridget Kramer, Ryan Easterday, Standing: Hannah Martin, Thad Christofer

The Masqueraders provide the Naval Academy and the citizens of Annapolis with an enjoyable theater experience, stimulate interest in the theatrical arts among the Brigade, and provide Midshipmen robust leadership opportunities.

For first semester, we chose to produce *You Can't Take It With You*, by Moss Hart and George S. Kauffman.

The dawning of 2001 saw the production of a short one-act play written by J.R.R. Tolkien. *The Homecoming of Beorhtnoth, Beorhthelm's Son*. The annual Jasperson One-Act festival, held in April, featured an original play by Roland Backhaus ('01) entitled *Marshall.* This year's endeavor was a joint effort with the St. John's College Drama Club, and hopefully this year's success marks the beginning of a lasting relationship between the two groups.

MODEL UNITED NATIONS

Left to Right: Seated: Peter McMorrow, Matthew Freeman, Standing: Laura Schmitz, Timothy Steigelman, Erick Min, Kevin Yost, Dustin Martelo

Model United Nations is a forum in which students can act in the role of world leaders. Each Midshipman represents a country at collegiate level conferences and must act in the best interest of that country.

Participation teaches valuable knowledge of foreign policy, understanding of United Nations structure, comprehension of cultural and international norms, and skills for critical thinking, negotiation, and leadership. Midshipmen annually travel to conferences in Montreal, Canada, Harvard University, and University of Virginia.

MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Luke Whittemore, Rory Kipper, Standing: Jonathan Coon, William Guheen, Michael Smith, Luke Johnson, Joseph Yurkovich

The Mountaineering Club's membership expanded to over 500 Midshipmen this year. The new Halsey climbing wall allowed members to improve their skills and fill an instrumental role in standing safety watch. Mountaineering Club members were very active with trips to Great Falls, Seneca Rocks, climbing gyms, and West Point for their annual climbing competition. In addition, there were numerous trips into the mountains of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania. The members of the club have become more active in skiing, snowboarding, fly-fishing, mountain biking, whitewater rafting and kayaking. Through the club, many have been able to experience the exhilaration and sublime beauty in nature.

NATIONAL SOCIETY OF BLACK ENGINEERS

Left to Right: Seated: Rashad McCloud, Charles Walton, Standing: Raven Siders, Rugaba Kanani, Jamis Seals

The mission of the National society of Black Engineers is to increase the number of culturally responsible Black engineers who excel academically, succeed professionally and positively impact the community.

The club participated in the annual Regional conference in Hampton, VA, the NSBE National Conference in Indianapolis, Indiana, and the Third Annual Zone Summit, which was hosted on the yard. The club co-hosted an after-party for the Army-Navy game at Johns Hopkins as a fundraiser to gather scholarship money for local high school students. One of our biggest event of the year was PCI day, which allowed high school students to tour USNA and interact with midshipmen and faculty. The club also adopted Eleanor Roosevelt High School as an NSBE junior chapter. Students at Roosevelt can now become junior members of NSBE through their affiliation with our USNA chapter.

NAVAL ACADEMY FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONFERENCE

Left to Right: Seated: Paige Davis, Jennifer Bohr, Standing: Stephanie Gosnell, Adam Hocutt, John Augusto, John Olson, John Coburn, Robert Lee, Christopher Fodera, Jonathan Shannon, Allison Beamer, Christopher Sillman, David Matvay, Emelia Spencer, Bradford Wallace

Delegates from over 100 universities across the nation and 24 foreign countries gathered in Annapolis in mid-April for the 40th annual Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference and participated in panel discussions relating to the changing roles of militaries in the 21st century.

NAFAC is the largest academic activity at USNA with nearly 200 Midshipmen participating each year. Midshipmen serve in all capacities ranging from round table moderators to logistical support. Unlike most other activities on the yard, NAFAC is planned and executed entirely by Midshipmen.

NAVIGATORS

Left to Right: Seated: Michael Paulus, Jeremy Crestetto, Standing: Douglas Waller, Christopher Whyte, Weldon Willhite

The Navigators is a Christian organization found on every US military base that seeks to develop spiritual growth through fellowship, one-on-one discipleship, studying the Scriptures, and worship. We meet on a weekly basis, plus we have at least one retreat per semester.

SCUBA CLUB

Left to Right: Seated: Melanie Brumeier, Elizabeth Garvin, Standing: James Vandevoort, Tiffany Hill, Peter Mitalas

The Scuba Club is one of the most exciting ECAs the Academy has to offer. The club provides Midshipmen the opportunity to earn a civilian open water dive rank. It also provides opportunities for advanced education in diving up to becoming a professional diver. Through lectures and trips to local dive areas, the club is able to broaden its members' knowledge on the dive environment. The club is constantly working on trips during their leave periods, such as trips to North Carolina and the Cayman Islands.

The club will keep working hard to create interest in scuba and educate Midshipmen about the ocean environment around us. Dive Deep, Dive Navy!!!

SOCIETY OF NAVAL ARCHITECTS & MARINE ENGINEERS

Left to Right: Seated: Julia Lillis, Ethan Fiedel, Standing: Scott Delwiche, William Huebner

The American Society of Naval Engineers (ASNE) and The Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers (SNAME) are widely recognized and respected organizations dedicated to advancing the art, science, and practice of Naval Engineering. They encourage the exchange of information, sponsor research, offer career guidance, support education, and enhance the professional status and integrity of their members. The purpose of the joint student section is to foster interest and excitement in disciplines related to Naval Engineering. The activities executed by the student section are chosen and planned by the members of the chapter and include field trips, guest speakers, and participation in engineering design contests. All activities are supported by a team of officer and faculty advisors who are most interested in helping the students achieve their professional and academic goals.

TEAM BILL

Left to Right: Seated: Jason Russo, Christopher Tyll, Standing: Addison Wilson, Robert Stimis

Team Bill is a Brigade support activity that cares for the Naval Academy goats and represents the Naval Academy at sporting events, naval ceremonies, and other events in the area.

Midshipmen are selected for the team at the beginning of their youngster year by means of a thorough interview process and soon afterward are indoctrinated into the team through a ceremonial cleaning of the goats. Team Bill is a proud tradition of the US Naval Academy and hopes to continue this tradition well into the 21st century.

TEAM PHILO

Left to Right: Seated: Kristopher Carter, Justin Wilson, Standing: Christy McCutchan, Justin Novak, David Selmo, Kevin Eff

Team Philo is a Brigade support activity that is here to raise the spirit of the Brigade year round. The team can be seen at football, soccer, softball and baseball games, as well as pep ralliesjumping out of control and cheering Navy to victory. We even attended the 24th Company Intramural Flag Football Playoffs—better luck next year boys! Outside of the jumping, yelling and shooting candy and streamers, the team can be found across the river constantly working on the Philo (BSC-247).

TECHNICAL PRODUCTIONS CREW

Left to Right: Seated: Christopher Straessle, Charles Perkins, Standing: Hannah Martin

The USNA Technical Productions Crew is a new extra-curricular activity that supports the operations of other ECAs on the yard. Members of the tech crew can often be found setting up and adjusting electronic light and sound systems for brigade concerts, dances, receptions, and other ceremonies and social events at USNA. Regardless of the level of experience upon entering the club, the members of the tech crew improve their skill and gain knowledge about operation of equipment and many aspects that must be considered when working a good show. This is the second year of the TPC's existence and already this ECA has assisted with the 2-for-7 tailgater, International Ball, Halloween haunted house, Brigade concerts such as Vertical Horizon, various football tailgaters, Halloween organ concert, Masquerader's performances, glee club performances, various pep rallies, and other spontaneous, public events.

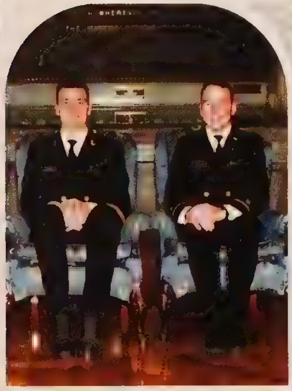
TRAP AND SKEET

Left to Right: Seated: Kevin McNatt, Standing: Jarrod Groves, Caleb Hyatt, Melissa Sullivan, Christopher Wojtaszek

The Trap and Skeet team kicked off its 2000-2001 competitions with the annual trip to Long Island for the Tri-Academy Shoot. After socializing with Air Force most of the night, we donned our boots and cowboy hats the next morning and proceeded to bury the well-hydrated Falcons. Once Army recovered from their wild night of Bingo, and shortly after their morning PT session, they made it to the range and edged us by a meager 7 birds. Our next adventure began with a 12-hour drive to Indianapolis for two days of shooting.

Although we returned to USNA before completing our international skeet events, we beat the Army of One by 54 birds, proving that the club always shoots better on the second day.

TRIDENT BRASS


Left to Right: David Masterson, John Perkins

The Trident Brass is the Brigade's jazz band. We play big band style music at various functions in support of the Brigade. This year we have played several swing dances here on the yard as well as a Christmas concert, the I-Ball, the Navy-St. John's Croquet match and the annual Herndon concert.

ULTIMATE FRISBEE CLUB

USNA Ultimate has struggled endlessly for both a name and the ever-elusive club status while defeating Army three years in a row and making trips to the regional competition. Under the fearless leadership of LT Dan Drake, USN, Navy Ultimate is well on its way to greatness once again.

Left to Right: Seated: Joey Tanner, Jason Condon, Standing: Philip Keith, Daniel Sowder, Timothy Fischer

Left to Right: Seated: Benjamin Malay, Standing: Tomas Nagy, Daniel Kitts

American Institute of Aeronautics & Astronautics

Left to Right: Jake Dulle, Rich Herron

American Nuclear Society

William Dull

American Society of Mechanical Engineers

Left to Right: Seated: James Young, Dante Jones, Standing: Jamila Loynes, Milton Guy

Black Studies Club

Left to Right: Seated: Jennifer Moore, Mackalynn Harmon, Standing: Jason Sebastian

Campus Girl Scouts

Left to Right: Seated: Jennifer Rossi, Cameron Shaver, Standing: Ian Hudson

Chemistry Club

Left to Right: Seated: Richard Linnell, Thomas Douglas, Standing: James Smith, Richard Morrissey, Mark Peckham

Chess Club

Left to Right: Seated: Michael Fisher, Chen Jiang, Standing: Gregory Sham, Daniel Sowder

Chinese-American Club

Left to Right: Seated: Angela Karalekas, David Harrington, Standing: Aaron Fielder, Andrew Henwood

Class of 2001

Left to Right: Seated: Christian Simonson, Timothy Kain, Standing: Hannah Martin

Class of 2002

Left to Right: Seated: Daniel Emmert, Noelle Navas, Standing: Ricky Mui, Daniel Bailey

Class of 2003

Left to Right: Seated: Mercy Pattawi, Hannah Martin, Standing: Charles Perkins

Glee Club Musical

Left to Right: Seated: James Tanyi, Roland Backhaus, Standing: Jeffrey Greene, Sandra Smith, Luke Whittemore

Golden Key National Honor Society

Left to Right: Seated: Kent Robbins, Patrick Gleeson, Standing: Scott Cohick, Scott McCord

High Power Rifle Team

Left to Right: Seated: Eugene Gard, Standing: Steven Vancott, Michael Bradley

Institute Of Electrical & Electronic Engineers

Left to Right: Seated: Amalon Aneson, Laura Schmitz, Standing: Caroline Murtagh, Mary Foley, Leah Demberger

Joy Bright Hancock Group

Left to Right: Seated: Chul Choi, Brian Ko, Standing: Dong Park, James Myung

Korean-American Midshipman Association

Left to Right: Jonathan Macaskill, David Cote

Math Club

Left to Right: Seated: Charles Rowland, Jon Puglia, Standing: Mrs. W. Wilson

Midshipman Group Study Program

Left to Right: Seated: Benjamin Zuber, Robert Bocek, Standing: Darren Bounds, George Kulczycki

Naval Academy Dive Unit

Left to Right: Seated: Richard Tobin, Standing: Daniel Choudhury, Dustin Lonero

Phi Alpha Theta

Left to Right: Seated: Peter Brereton, Standing: Robert Waltz, Adam Buckfelder

Phi Kappa Phi

Left to Right: Seated: Jeffrey Kramer, Charles Ferrer, Standing: Richard Herron

Pi Tau Sigma

Left to Right: Seated: Kristen Deffenbaugh, Charles Rowland

Reef Points

Left to Right: Seated: Chris Straessle, Mark Mitchell, Standing: Emelia Spencer, Pamela Stefanski, Andrew Kano, Cynthia Sedlak, Katherine Thomas

Ring and Crest Committee

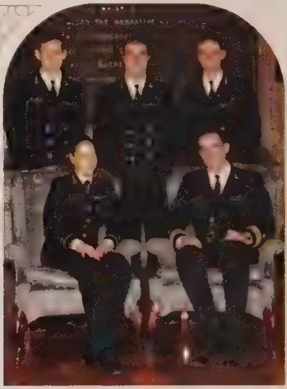
Left to Right: Seated: Gennine Williamson, Eric Ruesch Standing: Jared Henderson, Michael Hernton

Sexual Assault Victim Intervention

Left to Right: Seated: Chad Upright, Leete Garrett, Standing: Troy Dickey, Matthew Davin

Ski Team

Left to Right: Seated: Kimberly Seid, Bennett Christman, Standing: Chris Straessle, Jonathan Vanecko, Robert Waltz



Tau Beta Pi

Index

CIRCULUS MERIDIANUS
ZODIACUS
HORIZON

Midshipmen Index

A

AAGAARD, PETER MILES 735
AARON, BENJAMIN SAMUEL 63
ABATE, ANDREW JEREMY 378, 697, 696
ABBOTT, BENJAMIN PAUL 436, [illegible]
ABBOTT, BRYCE DOUGLAS 736
ABDALLAH, KATIE MARIE 630
ABEL, JASON MATTHEW 635
ABELL, BRYAN JENNINGS 666
ABRAM, ALVIN NATHAN 695
ACCOMANDO, JUSTIN PAUL 654
ACEVEDO, RAUL TOMAS 318, 677, 676
ACHENBACH, JOSEPH CRAIG 734
ACHIMASI, THEODORE JOHN 650
ACKER, PATRICK TANNER 474, 729, 484
ACKERMAN, JOHN EDWARD 642
ACKERSON, BRIAN WILLIAM 675
ACTKINSON, JOHN EZRA 743
ACUNA, CODY JAMES 662, 555
ADAIR, STEVEN ALEXANDER 719
ADAMO, MICHAEL JOSEPH 726
ADAMS, AGUR SAMUEL 698
ADAMS, CHADBURN GLENN 522, 745, 537
ADAMS, GEORGE WILLIAM 450, 721, 626, 577
ADAMS, JEFFREY MICHAEL 200, 637, 636, 234
ADAMS, JOSEPH ANTHONY 639
ADAMS, JOSEPH HOWARD 730, 728
ADAMS, JOSEPH REID 212, 641, 640
ADDISON, WILLIAM FRANK 318, 677
ADELMAN, STEVEN GREGORY 224, 645
ADIN, LUCAS MCCLURE 654
ADKINS, JOSEPH SCOTT 678, 537
ADKINS, MEREDITH DAWN 651
ADLER, ERIC JONATHAN 638
AGOR, ALLEN MICHAEL 671
AGOSTINELLI, JASON MICHAEL 638
AGUILAR, DEAN MATTHEW 734
AHLEN, NICHOLAS RYAN 650
AHLERS, MATTHEW KENNETH 426, 713, 436
AHLERT, MATTHEW JOSEPH 718
AHLSTROM, JONATHAN V. 674, 672
AHMUTY, JOHN MICHAEL 675
AHN, BENJAMIN BYUNGSEOK 650, 581
AHO, ROBERT 634
AHR, MEGAN ELIZABETH 718
AIKEN, NATHAN HOWARD 674
AKIN, PERRY BOE 638
ALBRECHT, MEREDITH M. 687
ALDEN, NICHOLAS KRISTOFF 631
ALDOUS, [illegible] ANN 683
ALERTA, HANNA LEAL 631
ALEXANDER, DAVEDE [illegible] 402, 705, 537
ALEXANDER, PATRICK JOSEPH 722
ALFANO, A. JUSTIN MICHAEL 683
ALFANO, NICHOLAS EDWARD 643
ALFIERI, JOSEPH SAMUEL 702
ALFONSO, ROBEN EDUARDO 634, 632
ALFONZO, PATRICK MICHAEL 736
ALFORD, T VADDEN 738
ALFREDO, KATHERINE ANN 679
ALLAIN, CHRISTOPHER PAUL 498, 737, 736, 508
ALLEN, CHARLES MILTON 734
ALLEN, CHRISTOPHER BLAKE 651
ALLEN, COLIN SCOTT 662
ALLEN, JARED LEE 723
ALLEN, JEFFREY DON 730
ALLEN, JOHN REED 711
ALLEN, LATASHA RENEE 710
ALLISON, AARON THOMAS 739
[illegible], JOSHUA ADAM 631, 596
ALVARADO, ANDREW ROBERT 687, 572
ALVARADO, PAUL CONRAD 284, 665, 572
ALVAREZ, JENMARIE XIOMARA 698
ALVAREZ, JESSE PAUL 450, 721, 606
AMERINE, LEE MAGNESS 718
AMODEO, ANTHONY EUGENE 686, 596
ANDERS, MARTIN DAMON 474, 729, 567, 587
ANDERSEN, COREY 308, 673
ANDERSEN, MATTHEW DAVID 366, 693
ANDERSEN, RICHARD FRANCIS 650
ANDERSON, BJORN ARTHUR 654
ANDERSON, BJORN GUNNAR 658, 587, 567
ANDERSON, BRENDAN BJORN 438, 717
ANDERSON, BROOKE HONOR 715
ANDERSON, CLINTON SCOTT 687
ANDERSON, ERNEST LEV 414, 709
ANDERSON, JAMES F 660
ANDERSON, JAMES FRANKLIN [illegible]
ANDERSON, JASON LUKE 638
ANDERSON, KATHRYN E [illegible], 569, 589
ANDERSON, ROBERT WILLIAM 667
ANDERSON, TRAVIS JOHN 670
ANDRESON, JOSEPH ALAN 655, 543
ANESON, AMALON MARA 510, 741, 774
ANNEN, TIMOTHY NELSON 702
ANTELL, JOHN MATTHEW 638
ANTHONY, BRIAN SHELDON 634
ANTHONY, MARCUS RUSSELL 687
ANTONIONO, JAMES PAUL 655
APPLE, JEFFREY LEE 695
ARBOGAST, ADAM SCOTT 738
ARELLANO, RON JOSEPH 426, 713, 436
ARGOBRIGHT, [illegible] 691
ARMAS, JASON CHRISTOPHER 272, 661
ARMAS, SERGIO AUGUSTO 731
ARMATAS, ALEXANDER PHILLIP 694
ARNOLD, ALBERT EDWARD 683
[illegible] 684
[illegible]

ASH, PHILLIP THOMAS 634
ASHINHURST, CHRISTOPHER A. 723, 585
ASK, JAMES CARL 635
ATKINS, CHRISTOPHER ERIC 670
ATLER, ANTHONY DAVID 671
ATWATER, SARAH ELIZABETH 694
ATWOOD, CHRISTOPHER RYAN 188, 633, 198, 580
AUGER, MATTHEW MICHAEL 654, 759
AUGUSTINI, ASHLEY MICHELE 330, 681, 624, 340, 569, 589
AUGUSTIN, DAVID LEONARD 736
AUGUSTINE, MICHELLE E. 631, 549
AUGUSTO, JOHN ANTHONY 702, 755, 769
AUNGIER, BRIGITTE MARIE 702
AURILIO, MICHAEL VINCENT 666
AUSTIN, CHRISTOPHER R. 639
AUSTIN, DANIEL MARK 723, 567, 587
AVERY, GEOFF MICHAEL 698, 696
AVERY, TIMOTHY JAMES 698
AWAD, JOSHUA MANNING 738
AYOTTE, DAVID WINSTON 236, 649
AYOTTE, PATRICIA ROXANNE 639

B

BABCOCK, JONATHAN CARLL 663
BABER, MATTHEW AMBERGE 647
BACHTA, DAVID JAMES 650, 577
BACKER, DAVID ALEXANDER 439, 717, 626, 716
BACKHAUS, ROLAND GEORGE 510, 741, 774, 627
BADER, DAVID MARKHAM 212, 641, 537
BAEBLER, ERIC DAVID 342, 685
BAEHR, KATHRYN TERESA 706
BAILEY, BENJAMIN CANNON 639, 551
BAILEY, DANIEL ANDREW 306, 774
BAILEY, DAVID FRANKLIN 308, 673
BAILEY, DOMINIC RASHAD 634, 537
BAILEY, MICAH LEE 682
BAILEY, RYAN THOMAS 731
BAJUK, CHRISTOPHER JAMES 691
BAKER, ALLEN WATTS 718
BAKER, BETHANY BROOKE 450, 721
BAKER, BRIAN REECE 643
BAKER, LAUREN RACHEL 695, 569, 589
BALAZIC, MIRAN 522, 745
BALDERAS, GERARDO 666
BALDERSON, PRICE WALKER 438, 717, 400
BALL, ARTHUR EDMOND 499, 737, 508
BALL, KATHRYN MELISSA 726, 565
BALL, MARISA MICHE [illegible], 561
BALLARD, ROBERT JANNEY 630, 628
BALRAMSINGH, KRIYAA 188, 633
BALTES, REBECCA ELLEN 296, 669, 621, 306, 604
BANCHERO, CHRISTOPHER J 682
BANKSTON, ANDREW CHARLES 655
BANNISTER, BASIL ALLAN 655, 572
BANZ, JUSTIN DEAN 354, 689
BARBER, CHARLTON C 714, 626
BARBER, DON EDWARD 675
BARIKAN, MICHAEL ROBERT 723, 572
BARKER, DREW RICHARD 707, 570
BARKER, KYLE JAMES 658, 559
BARKER, PATRICK DEAN 670
BARKER, ROBERT IRVIN 212, 641
BARKHUFF, DANIEL ADDISON 486, 733, 198, 550
BARNARD, KEVIN DAVID 330, 681, 340
BARNES, DAVID THOMAS 739
BARNES, JEREMY DILLON 658
BARNES, WADE CONRAD 739
BARNETT, MEGAN MAGUIRE 726, 565
BARNETT, ROBERT C 734
BARNHART, KENNETH JOSEPH 730
BARRETT, KEVIN ROSS 635, 543
BARRON, PAUL CHARLES 671
BARRY, TIMOTHY JOSEPH 690
BARTEK, SARAH LARAINE 720
BARTEL, LINDSAY BISHOP 690
BARTLOW, DAVID ELTON 634
BARTOWITZ, JEREMY DAVID 655
BARTZ, AMIE 742, 569, 589
BASKIN, ROY QUINN 690, 625
BASTAR, NATHAN PAUL 740, 612
BATCHELDER, GUY MAURICE 690
BATEMAN, BRETT EVAN 305, 673, 484
BATES, CARRIE ANNE 630, 761
BATTCOCK, MARTIN M 630
BATTISTA, JAMES MICHAEL 694, 542
BATTLE, KEITH CHARLES 698, 543
BAUER, CALEB AUGUST 714
BAUER, JOSHUA CURTIS 723
BAUER, KIRSTEN SCHIDLO 635
BAUMER, REBECCA OWEN 695
BAUMGARTNER, BRUCE W 722, 596
BAUMGARTNER, TREVOR JOHN 670, 572
BAUTISTA, JEREMIAH R [illegible], 629
BAXTER, AMY KATHERINE 260, 657, 569, 589
BAXTER, JUSTIN GEORGE 715
BAXTER, RICHARD HOLLIS 631
BAYER, BRETT BOYD 666
BAYER, MATTHEW EDWARD 639
BAYKAN, DENIZ MARY 655
BAYNARD, JAMES EDWARD 224, 645, 567, 587
BEAMER, ALLISON LAURA 692, 758, 769
BEARD, ANDREW RICHARD 638
BEARMAN, BENJAMIN MICHAEL 687, 543
BEAS, CLAYTON CEASARE 679
BEASLEY, MATTHEW ALAN 691
BEATLEY, KEVIN ANDERSON 698, 696
BEATON, JONATHAN SCOTT 711
[illegible] 734, 569, 589
BEAVERS, RYAN LATTIMORE 667, 577

BECHTOLD, CARL ROY 634
BECKER, BRADLEY THOMPSON 284, 665
BECKER, CHARLES HENRY 746
BECKER, MATTHEW ALAN 743
BEDNAR, STANLEY EDGAR 309, 673, 759, 760, 624
BEECROFT, ALEXANDER JACOB 658
BEEKER, JEFFREY ALLEN 722
BEGLEY, CHRISTOPHER M. 734, 581
BEHM, KEVIN JOHN 711, 572
BEIN, ALEXANDER LOUIS 260, 657
BEJARANO, IVAN LEANDRO 330, 681, 767, 680
BELL, BROOKE SUZANNE 682
BELL, CHARLES FRANKLIN 642
BELL, SAMUEL DAVID 630
BELL, TIFFANI ELIZABETH 248, 653, 258
BELLINA, ANDREW JOHN 658
BELLOMY, LINDSEY MARIE 703
BENBOW, DEVON MICHAEL 663
BENDER, MICHAEL ADAM 714
BENETIS, VYTENIS 451, 721, 626, 720
BENITEZ, MIRANDA JULIA 354, 689, 688, 364
BENITO, PATRICK OWEN 378, 697, 763, 625
BENJAMIN, JEANINE E. 655
BENNETT, BRION WILLIAM 726, 724
BENNETT, CHRISTOPHER B 654
BENNETT, MICHAEL TUCKER 735
BENNIE, SCOTT PATRICK 747, 570
BENNING, PETER DONALD 731
BENSON, NICHOLAS ADAM 714
BENT, GEOFFRY ALAN 451, 721, 720
BENTON, RACHAEL ANNE 342, 685, 541
BENTZLE, LORI JOY 710
BENVENGA, CHRISTOPHER P 643, 544
BERG, ALLISON MAY [illegible], 565
BERG, GARY THOMAS 248, 653
BERGE, MICHAEL JOHN 687
BERGER, AARON GLUECK 675
BERGER, MATTHEW LITTREAL 682, 572, 537
BERGER, MICHAEL BENJAMIN 702
BERGSTROM, BO ALLAN 698
BERNE, JARETT MATHEW 663
BERNARD, CHRISTOPHER PAUL 715
BERNARD, COLIN JOHN 654
BERNARD, JOHNATHAN A 711
BERNARD, MICHAEL PETER 651
BERNARDIN, BRIAN DAVID 439, 717, 754, 616
BERNHARD, JASON ROBERT 662
BERRY, DAVID CHARLES 630
BERRY, MASON WIGHT 743, 574
BERRY, MICHAEL THOMAS 224, 645, 234
BERRY, ROBERT LAWRENCE 703
BERTHOLD, CLAUDE L 707
BERTHOLD, MATTHEW G. 715
BERTHOLD, TIMOTHY EUGENE [illegible]
BERTUCCI, VINCENT FRANCIS 722, [illegible]
BERWANGER, JASON MARK 658
BESHANY, RYAN PHILIP 310, 701, 625, 400
BESIGNANO, CATHERINE M 678
BESS, DARREN NOBLE 225, 645, 644, 669
BESTONO, ALEXA JANE 655
BETZ, JUSTIN PAUL 486, 733, 596, 412
BEUTTENMULLER, PETER T 722, 557
BEZEK, MAGGIE ELIZABETH 462, 725, 724, 472
BICKETT, CHRISTOPHER RYAN 730
BICKNELL, CHRISTIAN JOHN 662
BIELAT, BRENDON MICHAEL 666
BIELIK, MATTHEW BRIAN 715
BIENHOFF, CALUM RODERICK 671
BIERMAN, STACY LYN 650
BIEZE, RAYMOND GEORGE 188, 633
BIGAY, DAVID MICHAEL 726
BIGG, CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH 747
BIGRIGG, MICHAEL BRANDON 742, 572
BILEK, JAY DANIEL 462, 725
BILL, STEPHANIE KATHLEEN 646
BILLE, DANIEL PAUL 319, 677
BILY, JOHN JOSEPH 451, 721, 758, 448
BISHOP, JOHN MICHAEL 662
BISHOP, MATTHEW RYAN 738
BISSONNETTE, PETER 676
BITER, ETHAN RAHN 666
BITTING, NICHOLAS ADAMS [illegible]
BIZZARRI, DAVID ANTHONY 522, 745
BLACK, JONATHAN MICHAEL 647
BLACKBURN, BRYAN NELSON 742
BLACKBURN, CHRISTOPHER C 687
BLACKFORD, JOHN RICHARD 642, 572
BLACKLOCK, RYAN MATTHEW 743
BLACKMON, JASON BERTRAN 642
BLACKMON, JUSTIN LEE 646
BLACKWELL, ROBERT RHEA [illegible]
BLACKWELL, WESLEY DEAN 742, 543
BLACKWOOD, ROBERT C 647, 567, 587
BLAIR, BRYAN MATTHEW 639
BLAKE, MATTHEW C 691
BLANKENSHIP, CLINTON E 655
BLANKENSHIP, SHARON HARRIS 694
BLASCHKE, BRIAN KEITH 679
BLAZE, MATTHEW PAUL 720
BLECKSMITH, JAMES PATRICK 646, 537
BLIGHT, GARRETTSON LOUIS 735
BLIND, PATRICK EDWARD 722
BLODGETT, WILLIAM CLINT 319, 677, 328
BLOOM, JENNIFER COLETTE [illegible], 569, 589
BOBIGIAN, BRIAN JUSTIN 739
BOCEK, ROBERT RAY 746, 767, 775, 744
BOCH, DANIEL RICHARD 714
BOCHETTE, NIKOLAUS JAMES 683
BOCK, JOSHUA MARTIN 486, 733, 537
BODDEN, DARBY MCNEE 727
BODE, TRAVIS ZERLAN 690

BODLEY, SAMANTHA E [illegible]
BODNAR, KENDALL JAMES 176, 629, 620, 328
BOEGEL, LESLIE DANIELLE 634, 540, 541
BOEHM, JAMES EDWARD 638
BOERNKE, ERIC PAUL [illegible]
BOETIG, RYAN ROBERT 710
BOETTCHER, MICHAEL P. 654, 572
BOGUSLAWSKI, ZACHARY J [illegible]
BOHR, JENNIFER LYNNE 366, 693, 759, 625, 692
BOLEN, J E B 690, 688
BOLT, ANTHONY ABRAHAM 366, 693
BOMBINSKI, JENNIFER MARIE [illegible]
BONFANTE, DAVID SALVATORE 734
BONIFACE, ROBIN MICHELLE 746, 763
BOOHER, KEVIN ROBERT 715
BOOKEY, PATRICK BRIAN 679
BOONE, ERIC MICHAEL 706, 596
BORCZ, ADAM HENRY 213, 641, 580
BORK, NATHAN NORMAN 718
BORKOSKI, KATHRYN MARIE [illegible]
BOROZNY, ERIN ELIZABETH 730
BORRERO, JOHN DAMIEN 378, 697
BORROMEO, EMMANUEL MAJA 710
BOSANKO, JARED WILLIAM 675, 581
BOSLER, PETER ANDREW 638
BOSSI, JOSEPH RAYMOND 715, 581
BOUGHTON, KRISTOPHER J. 189, 633
BOUNDS, DARREN JOHN 722, 775
BOURGEOIS, BRIAN MICHAEL [illegible]
BOUTHILLETTE, FABIAN EVAN 734
BOUTROS, DANIEL ANTOINE 225, 645
BOWEN, BRANDON JACOB 642
BOWEN, CARTER BRUCE [illegible]
BOWEN, JAMES [illegible] 730, 537
BOWER, ASHLEY RICHMOND 707
BOWER, MICHAEL LANE 654
BOWER, MILES ROBERT 727, 543
BOWER, ROBERT HART 675
BOWER, STEPHEN LAWRENCE 682
BOWERS, DANIEL LEONARD [illegible]
BOWMAN, CHRISTOPHER EVAN 646
BOWMAN, REBECCA MELANIE [illegible]
BOWNAS, BENJAMIN FLETCHER 440, 717, 616
BOX, JESSICA MARIE [illegible]
BOYCE, ERIK ALLAN 738
BOYCE, KELLI SIOBHAN 682, 601
BOYCE, OWEN MCGOWAN 734
BOYD, MARSHALL THOMAS 667, 562
BOYD, TULIN BEA 722
BOZA, VICTOR JOSE 718
BRADING, JOSEPH MICHAEL 702, 577, 571
BRADLEY, JASON MICHAEL 707
BRADLEY, MICHAEL FRANCIS 200, 637, 774, 210
BRANDON, LAWRENCE E 248, 653, 625, 258, 545
BRANDON, PATRICK JOSEPH [illegible]
BRANDT, JONATHAN HURLEY 702
BRANT, GREGORY FRANKLIN 682
BRANYAN, DORA CHIAKO 671
BRAUD, ALLISON MICHELLE 664, 541
BRAUD, JEREMY JAMES 691, 543
BRAUNE, JUSTIN JOHN 687, 572
BRAVO, STEPHEN MICHAEL 691
BRAXTON, DOUGLAS A [illegible]
BRAZIER, SHAHMAR L C 727, 557
BREAKIRON, ROBERT DANIEL 698
BREAZEALE, JAMES WHARTON 635
BREEDLOVE, PAUL NICHOLAS 355, 689, 753, 364
BREGE, ERIC DANIEL 679
BRENNAN, KIPPER ANNALIESE [illegible]
BRENNAN, DAVID LANE 675
BRENNER, JONATHAN M 734
BRERETON, PETER GEORGE 249, 653, 775, 652, 258
BRESNAHAN, SCOTT ANDREW 738
BREWER, JACOB THOMAS 734
BREWER, MARGUERITE GRACE 667
BRICKER, MATTHEW LESLIE 331, 681
BRIENZA, JOHN KENNETH 710
BRIGHT, JEREMIAH [illegible] 655, 543
BRINDEL, JOSHUA AUBURN 690, 537
BRINGHURST, JOSHUA HUNTER 656
BRINZER, ROBERT LUCAS 354, 689, 198, 364
BRITT, EDGAN RAY [illegible]
BRITT, SHANNON KATHLEEN 734
BRITTINGHAM, [illegible]
BROADWATER, BRIAN CHARLES [illegible], 649
BROBYN, JAMES A 667
BRODERICK, JACOB ROBERT [illegible]
BROKAW, COLLEEN JANES 498, 737, 508
BRONTE, BRIAN 662
BROOKER, ROBERT ARTHUR 666
BROOKHOUSE, AMBER NICOLE 735
BROOKS, LAWRENCE [illegible]
BROOKS, MATTHEW WILLIAM 642, 537
BROOKS, STEPHEN ANDREW 452, 721
BROOME, CHRISTOPHER S. 646
BROWN, AARON DANIEL 355, 689, 364
BROWN, ANDREW DALE 747
BROWN, CHRISTOPHER K. 651, 555
BROWN, JEFFREY KEEN 671
BROWN, JONATHAN ERIC 225, 645, 644
BROWN, KEVIN MACLAREN [illegible], 629
BROWN, MICHAEL DAVID 698
BROWN, MICHAEL WILLIAM 662
BROWN, RONNIE CLINTON 178, 629
BROWN, RYAN ALAN [illegible]
BROWN, TRIER COATES 642
BROWNE, NATHAN JOSE 699
BROWNFIELD, CHRISTOPHER J. 331, 681

BROWNING, COLIN MICHAEL 666
BRUBECK, NEIL HAMILTON 742
BRUCE, CASEY RYAN 730
BRUMLEY, TIFFANY LEIGH 746
BRUNDIDGE, BLAKE AUSTIN 651
BRUNMEIER, MELANIE JESSICA 510, 741, 769, 627
BRUNNER, MATTHEW DAVID 683
BRUNO, MICHAEL LEE 463, 725, 764
[illegible], MATTHEW M 703
BRYAN, GRANT THOMAS 695
BRYAN, REBECCA DANIELLE 462, 725, 472
BUCHINA, KYLE ANSON 178, 629
BUCK, ROBERT CATLIN 642
BUCKENDORF, LAUREN LEE [illegible]
BUCKFELDER, ADAM PAUL 261, 657, 775
BUCKINGHAM, KEITH R 690
BUCKLEY, MICHAEL JOHN 707
BUDINSCAK, GUY FRANK 654, 572
BUDREJKO, CATHERINE E. 723
BUERSTATTE, SCOTT SEIBEL 654
BUICK, ADAM WHITING 650
BUIE, BRETT GREGORE 722
BULLARD, SUSAN ASHLEY 735
BUNDY, WILLIAM FRANCIS 367, 693, 376
BUNN, ROBERT STEPHEN 201, 637
BUNTON, CHARLES RALPH 742
BUONASSISI, CHRISTOPHER J 650
BUONAUITO, RICHARD A. 237, 649
BURBIDGE, TIMOTHY JUSTIN 659
BURD, ANDREW JAMES 658
BURGESS, ANNE CHRISTINE 440, 717
BURGESS, DAVID WARD 651
[illegible] 715
[illegible] 738
[illegible], MATTHEW SCOTT 698
BURK, PAUL MASON 707
BURKE, DAVID BRADLEY 630
BURKE, FRED PARKER 694, 692
BURKE, WILLIAM A 487, 733
BURKETT, JASON EUGENE 683
BURKHARDT, ANDREW HAROLD [illegible]
[illegible] 740
BURNETT, LESLIE HARDAN 499, 737, 508
BURNEY, JUSTIN SCOTT 654
BURNHAM, PAMELA ANN [illegible]
BURNS, MEGAN LYNNE [illegible]
BURNS, REBECCA MARIE 635
BURNS, STEVEN ROBERT 674
[illegible] 726, 601
BURRIS, RONALD FLOYD 655
BURROWS, STEVEN M. W 667
BURTON, BREATEN EUGENE [illegible]
BURTON, CHARLES DUSTIN 651
BURTON, TALISIN HERSHEY 523, 745
[illegible] 642
[illegible] 650
BUSH, BRIAN JAMES 646
BUSH, DAVID ANTHONY 679, 537
BUSTA, KEVIN RONALD 740
BUTALA, ZACHARY DAVID 747
BUTCHER, JOCELYN MICHELLE [illegible]
BUTLER, DAVID RONALD [illegible]
BUTLER, JOHN EUGENE [illegible]
BYERS, CHRISTIAN MICAH 695
BYERS, [illegible] 666
BYRD, MELANIE ANNE 630
BYRNE, MICHAEL PATRICK 715

C

CABANAS, ERIC DAVID [illegible]
[illegible] 734
CABRALES, DANIEL STEPHEN 639
[illegible] ANDRE [illegible]
[illegible]
CAFFREY, DAVID JOSEPH 635
CAGLIA, RYAN MARCUS 639
CAHALAN, JACOB JAMES 694, 567, 587
CAHILL, DANIEL JOSEPH 742
CAHILL, ERIC ANSON 722
CAHILL, ERIN ELIZABETH 332, 681, 340
CALHOUN, DAVID LEE 702, 542
CALLAHAN, ROGER BLAINE 678, 543
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 635
CAMERON, JAMES RYAN 647
CAMERON, JEANNE HART 727, 547
CAMP, FRANK LLOYD 683, 567, 587
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
CAMPBELL, DAVID JAMES 458, 737, 756, [illegible], 508
CAMPBELL, DAVID RAY [illegible]
CAMPBELL, JOHN FRANCIS [illegible]
CAMPBELL, JOSEPH LEE 714
CAMPBELL, MATTHEW ALAN 723
CAMPBELL, MICHAEL JAMES [illegible]
CAMPBELL, SARAH ELIZABETH 650
CAMPBELL, TIMOTHY LYNN 635
CAMPBELL, WESLEY RAY 236, 649
CAMPOS, DANTE ESTEBAN [illegible]
[illegible]
CANNICI, JULIET ROSE 651
CANNICI, RICHARD JOHN 682
CANO, RENE 678
CANTRELL, BRENT JOHN 734
CANTRELL, JONATHAN RYAN 727
CANTU, MIGUEL ANGEL 655
CAPALDO, KATHERINE E. 638, 565

CAPPELLI, RYAN DAVID 650, 572
CAPPS, GABRIEL JAMES 666, 572
CAPPS, MATTHEW PATRICK 683
CAPRARI, ANDREW PAUL 662
CAPRIO, LAUREN ELIZABETH 647
CARBAUGH, BRIAN GLEN 686
CARBONARO, MICHAEL JOSEPH 647, 572
CARDILLO, NICHOLAS STEVEN 727, 581
CARDINALE, BLAINE MICHAEL 683
CARELOCK, HEATH F. 631
CAREY, LAUREN MICHELLE 237, 649, 436
CARLSON, JUSTIN ERIC 650
CARMICHAEL, ANDREW EVAN 402, 705
CARNES, JOHN FRAKER 414, 709
CAROFFINO, DANIEL WILLIAM 730, 728
CARONA, CHARLES GRANT 237, 649, 590
CARR, CHRISTOPHER GLENN 634
CARR, LAUREN ALYSSA 643
CARR, MATTHEW ELI 500, 737, 736, 508
CARR, MAUREEN PATRICIA 654, 569, 589
CARR, SCOTT CHRISTOPHER 646
CARR, THATCHER ALSTON 663, 562
CARR, WILLIAM LUCAS 726
CARRELL, JUSTIN WRIGHT 702
CARREON, MATTHEW JOSEPH 200, 637
CARRIZALES, CHRISTOPHER I 694
CARRIZALES, REGAN LOUISE 647
CARROLL, BRONSTON BENE 715
CARSON, CHRISTOPHER B. 679
CARSWELL, JOHN MINER 666
CARTER, ANDREW THOMAS 643
CARTER, BENJAMIN ROBERT 666
CARTER, CHRISTOPHER JUAN 734
CARTER, KRISTOPHER ADAM 455, 721, 756, 770
CARTER, NEAL CLARENCE 655
CARTER, STEVEN MICHAEL 646
CARTHAN, EDDIE CHARLES 743, 537
CARTUS, KRISTEN ELIZ 702
CASAREZ, JOSEPH MARTINEZ 691
CASAZZA, DANIELE 367, 693
CASCADDEN, CONRAD W 658
CASE, CARL ELLSWORTH 655
CASEY, DUSTY ROSE 738
CASEY, RYAN MICHAEL 238, 649
CASSADINE, DEREK NICHOLAS 718
CASTANEDA, PHILLIP JAMES 238, 649, 648
CASTILLO, MICHAEL O 659
CASTRO, JAVIER 686
CATAFFO, MICHAEL DAVID 342, 685, 684, 352, 580
CAUGHRON, STEPHEN C 746
CAUTHEN, JOHN ALEXANDER 658
CAVANAGH, DAVID WILLIAM 715
CAYLOR, MATTHEW OBADIAH 699
CENNEROZ, BENJAMIN A. 646, 555
CESARSKY, ROBERT EREK 686
CHAMALES, STEVEN C. 711
CHAMBERLIN, BRETT MARAR 722
CHAMBERS, CHARLES EDWARD 702
CHAMBERS, LAURA DIANE 659
CHAMBERS, TODD JAMES 651
CHAMPAGNE, LAURA BETH 261, 657, 656
CHAN, DANA JOANN 272, 661, 761
CHAPMAN, DANIEL WAYNE 658, 567, 587
CHAPMAN, GREGORY RAY 658, 544
CHAPMAN, GREGORY RYAN 678, 624
CHAPMAN, GREGORY STEPHEN 703
CHAPMAN, JONATHAN F 650
CHAPMAN, MAURICE DONYA 687
CHAPMAN, PATRICK MICHAEL 714
CHAPMAN, TRAVIS ALAN 742
[illegible], JASON THOMAS 226, 645, 622
CHARLES, JEFFREY ARHMAD 691, 551
CHARLES, NATHAN MICHAEL 249, 653, 258
CHASE, DOUGLAS SPENCER 201, 637
CHASE, NATHANIEL JOEL 659
CHAUVIN, ANDREW JOHN 742, 562
CHECCA, ROCKY LOUIS 734
CHEN, JASON LIANG 738
CHENERY, KRISTINA MARIE 714
CHERNESKI, ROBERT EDWARD 662, 544
CHEUNG, CHRISTOPHER 523, 745, 234
[illegible], DANIEL FRANCIS 642
[illegible], ANTHONY JOHN 686
CHIEN, MICHAEL JOHN 714, 557
[illegible], MVBA ANDREW [illegible]
CHILDRESS, JONATHAN AARON 631
CHILDS, JOHN MICHAEL 272, 661
CHIN, EDWIN TADASHI 646
[illegible], ALBERTO JESUS 653
CHINO, RONALD GOODWIN 201, 637, 758, 763
CHIVERS, STEPHEN DEAN 523, 745, 627
[illegible], CHARLES ADAM [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 738, 764, 775, 627
[illegible], ERIN NOEL [illegible]
[illegible], DANIEL KIRAN 730, 775
CHOUDHURI, OMAR RAZA 694
CHRISTENSEN, DANIEL LLOYD 736, 567, 587
CHRISTENSEN, NATHAN JAMES 706, 758
CHRISTENSEN, PAUL EDWARD 746, 543
CHRISTIAN, ERICA HANEY 402, 705, 625
CHRISTMAN, BENNETT M. 355, 689, 755, [illegible]
[illegible]
CHUMAK, KENDRICK J. [illegible]
CHURCH, ASHLEY EDWARD [illegible]
CHURCHILL, TYLER [illegible] 678
CIARAVINO, JOHN SALVATORE 730
CICCHI, MICHAEL PAUL 702
CIHA, DAVID THOMAS 694
CIPRIANO, JASON ANDREW 698

CISEK, CHRISTOPHER STEPHEN 650
CIZIN, GREGORY JOHN 511, 741
CLARK, ANDREW JOSEPH 452, 721, 755, 621, 596
CLARK, CHARLES RAY 694
CLARK, CHRISTOPHER ROBERT 318, 677
CLARK, CLYDE DOUGLAS 538, 718, 537
CLARK, GALE ADIB 368, 693, 765, 692
CLARK, JEFFREY ALAN 179, 629, 759
CLARK, JODI SUSAN 682
CLARK, MICHAEL EDMUND 630
CLARKE, TOMMY MICHAEL 642
CLARKSON, PAUL ANDREW 695
CLAY, KATY CAMERON 646, 569, 589
CLEMENS, KATHLEEN MAY 742
CLEVELAND, BROOKS THOMAS 638
CLEVELAND, TODD RIVERS 686
CLEVENGER, CHRISTOPHER W. 743
CLIFFE, JEFF GREGORY 699
CLINE, BRETT NATHAN 730
CLOUGH, GAVIN HUGHES 630
CLOWER, BRYAN PAUL 249, 653, 652, 258
CLUNEY, ELIZABETH ELLEN 309, 673, 672, 316
CNOSSEN, DANIEL BOYD 718, 767
COATES, JOHN MALCOLM 738
COBB, CONRAD TRAVIS 710
COBOS, STEVEN JAMES 650
COBURN, JOHN DIRK 426, 713, 769, 626
COCCA, JOHN STEPHEN 638, 585
COCHRAN, MARK DENNIS 642
COCHRANE, BRETT ALAN 686, 537
COCO, PAUL JOSEPH 718
CODERRE, CHRISTOPHER JEAN 722, 720
COELIUS KEPLINGER, SUSAN 663, 547
COFFEY, CLAIRE MACCHARLES 642, 601
COHEN, ADAM 747
COHICK, DAVID SCOTT 332, 681, 774, 577
COIA, LAUREN ANNE 718
COLBERG, DAVE LAWRENCE 702
COLBERT, GARRY MARTIN 343, 685
COLBY, BRIAN THOMAS 678, 676, 210
COLE, ALEXANDER GREGORY 651
COLE, CHRISTINE 723, 577
COLE, CHRISTOPHER PAYLOR 696
COLE, JORDAN MARSHALL 463, 725
COLE, JUSTIN THOMAS 261, 657, 623
COLE, ZACHARY KEITH 706
COLEMAN, AMBER GAYLE 635
COLEMAN, TERENCE A. 702, 537
COLES, MEGAN LYNN 368, 693
COLIE, RICHARD RUNYON 250, 653, 258
COLLIER, CAMERON DAVID 369, 693, 625, 376
COLLIER, NICHOLAS SCOTT 690
COLLINS, JOHN RONALD 695, 543
COLLINS, TIMOTHY JAMES 654, 623
COLPO, KRISTIE MARIE 711
COLQUITT, ELIZA JOAN 427, 713, 757
COLVIN, BRANDON JACKSON 723
COLVIN, JASON PATRICK 714
COLWELL, JEREMY JACOB 715
COMBS, SUQUON DONTE 642
COMPTON, ELLEN ASHLEY 319, 677, 328, 565
CONDINO, JOSEPH NICHOLAS 190, 633, 632
CONDON, JASON MICHAEL 642, 772
CONKLIN, GREGORY WILLIAM 698, 580
CONKLIN, JAMES PATRICK 343, 685
CONKLIN, SHANNA MICHELLE 642
CONLEY, MARK ALEXANDER 702, 572
CONOLE, FRANCIS DENNIS 296, 669, 306
CONSALVI, JAMES VINCENT 718
CONTE, MICHAEL TED 746
CONTRERAS, RICHARD RABINA 414, 709
COOK, NATHAN MATTHEW 670, 543
COOMBES, MELISSA JANE 332, 681, 621, 549
COON, JONATHAN ORION 730
COONEY, MATTHEW ANTHONY 714, 585
COONS, BENJAMIN WILLIAM 678
COOP, ERIC ALAN 190, 633
COOPER, CHARLES THOMAS 731
COOPER, JUSTIN PAUL 746, 755, 606
COOPER, MELANIE BROOKE 731, 569, 589
COPARE, MATTHEW JOSEPH 723, 544
COPELAND, JASON CHARLES 667
COPPOCK, MICHAEL SCOTT 679
CORCORAN, RYAN JONATHAN 707
CORDONNIER, JAMES ROSS 654
CORNELL, CLINTON ALLAN 226, 645, 622, 562
CORNES, JEFFREY BRANDON 333, 681, 580
CORNUE, MATTHEW STEPHEN 702
CORNWALL, LESLIE ERROL 635
CORONA, EDWARD JOSEPH 671
CORREA, MARCOS JOEL 379, 697
CORRIGAN, DEVIN PATRICK 674
CORTES, ALAN 687, 570
CORTEZ, CHRISTOPHER WADE 654
COSLICK, PAUL ALEXANDER 682
COSTELLO, KATHRYN MARY 738, 565
COSTELLO, VICTOR DANIEL 706
COTE, DAVID JOSEPH 333, 681, 775, 680, 340
COTE, ERIC MICHAEL 643
COX, AMELIA COLIN 675
COX, ANN STUART 715
COX, GARRETT JAMES 658
COX, JAIME RENEE 643
COX, JEREMY NEAL 695
COX, JONATHAN PAUL 734, 574
COXE, ANDREW SCOTT 731
COY, MATTHEW THOMAS 415, 709
COYLE, JAMIE DYLAN 719, 544
CRABBE, DAVID CHARLES 666
CRAFT, RANDY PAUL 654
CRAFT, RYAN LEE 643
CRAIG, ANDREW DEAN 682, 583
CRAIG, MARCUS MARVIN 679
CRAIGHILL, JOHN ST CLAIR 718, 544
CRAMER, JUSTIN SHANE 662
CRAMER, KATHERINE E. 213, 641
CRANE, GABRIEL RAY 687
CRANNELL, CECELIA LYNN 642, 763
CRAWFORD, ANDREW CHASE 333, 681, 574
CRAWFORD, CHRISTIANA ROSE 647
CRAWFORD, EARL ANTHONY 698
CRAWFORD, EILEEN MARYANN 630
CREGGE, MICHAEL JOHN 694
CREIGHTON, ALEXANDER V. 702, 555
CREMINS, BRENDAN THOMAS 642
CRESCITELLI, DAVID MICHAEL 702, 610
CRESSWELL, JOHN DAVID 655
CRESTETTO, JEREMY DANIEL 646, 769
CRINGLE, CARL RYAN 415, 709, 708
CRITES, SHANNON ELIZABETH 714
CROCKER, JESSICA RONEE 646
CROCKETT, SIDNEY EDMUND 654
CROFOOT, KORO CUILLA 686
CROFOOT, TIKO STILES 273, 661, 620
CROFT, MARSHALL ST JULIEN 654, 581
CROMER, DEJUAN 710, 537
CRONAUER, JOHN MICHAEL 742
CRONAUER, MATTHEW T. 703
CRONIN, WILLIAM ANDREW 715
CROOKS, KIMBERLY MARLENE 452, 721
CROSBY, AZIZI ASWAD 675, 544
CROSBY, BLAKE ALBERT 403, 705
CROSBY, GREGORY JOSEPH 686
CROSBY, RAYMOND BRIAN 487, 733, 537
CROSS, ANDREW DIMITRI 691
CROUCH, COLLIER CRAIG 643, 755
CROWDER, DUSTIN WADE 650
CROWE, DAVID PATRICK 250, 653, 258
CROWE, KEVIN DAVID 695
CROWNER, DALE STEPHEN 739
CRUM, BRIAN JOHN 718, 582, 583
CRUMPACKER, JOHN ROBERT 747
CRUSER, GREGORY F. 698
CUDE, JOHN WILLIAM 634
CUELLAR, DANIEL C. 631
CULBREATH, EDWARD LERON 524, 745
CULNEN, JAMES JOHN 630
CULPEPER, WILLIAM ETHERIDGE 441, 717
CULPEPPER, JOHN GIBSON 690
CUMMINGS, BRIAN JAMES 739
CUMMINS, CHRISTOPHER R. 238, 649
CUNNEEN, ANTHONY JUSTIN 662
CUNNINGHAM, MICHAEL E. A. 524, 745, 559
CUNNINGHAM, THOMAS JAMES 262, 657, 620
CUNNINGHAM, WILLIAM F. 710
CUOMO, SCOTT ANTHONY 320, 677
CURCIO, JANINE ELIZABETH 655
CURCIO, MICHAEL JAMES 190, 633
CURCIO, ROBERT ANTHONY 674, 622
CURNEN, MATTHEW EDWARD 686, 596
CURRAN, WILLIAM DANIEL 690
CURRY, RYAN KEVIN 678
CURTIS, MARCUS JAMES 726
CUSHANICK, MATTHEW S. 683
CUSTANCE, MATTHEW DUDAS 191, 633, 198
CYBULSKI, MICHAEL ALOYSIUS 718
CZOPEK, WILLIAM MARIAN 730

D

DALBY, JOHN ANDREW 690
DALO, JAMES JOSEPH 650
DALTON, KEVIN DAVID 690
DALTON, ROY BALE 726
DALY, DAVID THOMAS 226, 645
DALZIEL, SCOTT MATTTHEW 474, 729
DAM, RYAN 686
DANIELS, GREGORY JAMES 747
DANIELSON, BRENT ERIK 687
DARBY, MANNEWELL AYERS 726
DARCY, JOSEPH 390, 701
DARGAN, JUSTIN ARTHUR 731, 572
DARNELL, MICHAEL C 630, 537
DARONE, GREGORY MARK 722
DARRAN, SCOTT ANTHONY 391, 701
DASGUPTA, SANDEEP 634
DATKO, JOSHUA BRIAN 630, 762
DATTOLI, MATTHEW JOHN 683
DAU, DARRIN SCOTT 379, 697, 696
DAVENPORT, BRADLEY PHILLIP 658
DAVENPORT, JASON ARTHUR 646
DAVIDSON, COURTNEY CLINE 715, 560
DAVIDSON, KEITH ALAN 202, 637, 755, 622
DAVIDSON, KRISTIN CAHILL 658, 549
DAVIN, MATTHEW EDWARD 650, 776, 583
DAVIS, AARON BRUCE 663
DAVIS, BRANDON STAFFORD 662
DAVIS, DANIEL FRANCIS 670
DAVIS, ELAINE AQUINO 690
DAVIS, JUSTIN PERCY 654, 652
DAVIS, PAIGE WILLARD 262, 657, 765, 769, 520
DAVIS, PATRICK PEPE 202, 637
DAVIS, PHILIP JOHN 646, 562
DAVIS, THOMAS RYAN 250, 653
DAWE, ROBERT TYLER 698
DAWSON, CHARLES MICHAEL 698, 567, 587
DAWSON, CLARICE MERIKA 742, 569, 589
DAY, JARROD DALLAS 630
DAY, JENNIFER LYNN 738, 569, 589
DAY, JOHN KELLY 670
DAY, MARK ANDREW 695, 572
DAY, TREVOR ANTHONY 714
DE JESSO, MICHAEL ALFONSO 734
DEAFENBAUGH, BRADLEY K. 251, 653, 766, 258, 584, 585
DEAN, JEFFREY GLENN 658, 621, 570
DEAN, RODEECE LAREECE 213, 641, 766, 622
DEAROLF, BRYAN RICHARD 638
DEBOER, DEREK BRUHN 694
DECKER, CAITLIN ANN 630
DEFFENBAUGH, KRISTEN LYNN 658, 776
DEFORCE, BRIAN ROBERT 678, 543
DEHNZ, MICHAEL TODD 683
DEL ZUPPO, THOMAS JOSEPH 642
DELAGARZA, JOEL EDWARD 642
DELANEY, THOMAS PATRICK 666, 567, 587
DELGADO, CHRISTINA V. 379, 697
DELGADO, CYNTHIA V. 654, 364
DELGADO, MATTHEW NAJN 334, 681, 340
DELK, SAMUEL PATRICK 687
DELMAZO, KENNETH JAMES 309, 673, 537
DELOSREYES, JORGE ANTONIO 475, 729
DELWICHE, SCOTT ROBERT 650, 770
DEMBERGER, LEAH NICOLE 722, 774
DEMBINSKI, BRIAN CURTIS 682, 567, 587
DEMICHELE, GIANNI B 742
DEMUNCK, CASEY GLENN 680, 752
DENCH, ELIZABETH ANN 415, 709
DENG, CHRISTOPHER C. 647
DENICCO, JAMES PATRICK 711
DENMAN, JOSEPH MATTHEW 694
DENNIS, WILLIAM JAMES 694
DENTON, THOMAS C 710
DEPPISCH, KENNETH DAVID 356, 689, 751, 364
DERAKHSHAN, BIJAN CARL 727, 543
DERRICOTT, ELIZABETH J. 662, 569, 589
DERRINGER, DENNIS GARY 646
DESANTIS, CARL PAUL D 646, 759
DESANTIS, JOHN FRED 296, 669, 668
DESCHENES, MARK DILLON 727
DESMOND, JEFFREY MICHAEL 670
DESMOND, MICHAEL PATRICK 670, 572
DESROCHERS, DAVID MAX 666
DESSUREAULT, AMY LYNN 674, 601
DEVENNEY, JOHN PATRICK 718
DEVER, AUSTIN GALE 723
DEWITT, RYAN CHARLES 453, 721
DIANTONIO, LISBETH ANN 731
DIAZ BARRIGA, JAMES A. 646
DIAZ, CHRISTIAN 686
DIAZ, NATHANAEL JOHN 690
DICKEY, TROY JEFFREY 638, 776
DIEFENDERFER, JAMES R 738, 754
DIETZ, CHRISTOPHER MARTIN 639
DIETZ, JACK CARR 686, 596
DIETZ, JEAN TIFFANY 511, 741, 766, 627, 601
DILKS, TIMOTHY DANIEL 674
DILLARD, RONALD KYLE 634
DILLON, MICHAEL RICHARD 702
DIMARIA, CHRISTINA LOUISE 650
DINCES, SEAN MATTHEW 695
DINGMAN, CHRISTOPHER D 654, 581
DINOLA, DUSTIN DURAN 710, 581
DIRK, JOHN DAVID 718
DISS, STEPHEN MITCHELL 654
DIXON, JESSICA BROOKE 662, 569, 589
DIXON, PATRICIA ELIZABETH 356, 689, 601
DMITRUKOWSKI, TOMASZ 227, 645, 234
DOBBS, JAMES ROSSON 722
DOBSON, DOMINICK ANDREW 178, 629
DODGE, DAMIEN ANDREW 742
DODRILL, CHRISTOPHER S 463, 725, 724
DODSON, KIRK RUSSELL 284, 665
DOLAN, BRIAN RAYMOND 686
DOLAN, THOMAS ROBERT 630
DOMAN, JOE WILLIAM 682, 543
DOMINGUEZ, RAUL SANTIAGO 686
DONAHOO, EDWARD JACKSON 658, 543
DONAHUE, PATRICK JOSEPH 691, 555
DONALDSON, MELISSA ANNE 179, 629, 198
DONEY, COREY SCOTT 702, 769
DONCES, AMANDA LYNNE 634, 540, 541
DONOVAN, BENJAMIN PETER 718
DONOVAN, BRIAN CODY 380, 697, 696
DONOVAN, JOHN CRONIN 726
DORAN, THOMAS JASON 670
DORAZIO, DANIEL ADAM 698, 543
DORMIO, JEFFREY HARRISON 662
DORSEY, JONATHAN DAVID 707
DORT, PAUL MCLOUD 706
DOSTAL, DAVID ANTHONY 663
DOTSON, MELODY ANN 464, 725, 472
DOTY, MARY ELIZABETH SINGER 711
DOUGHERTY, SEAN RICHARD 643
DOUGLAS, CAMERON A. 647
DOUGLAS, CHRISTOPHER L. 654
DOUGLAS, THOMAS ASA 738, 773
DOW, CATHERINE ELIZABETH 742
DOW, JOSHUA JOHNATHAN 678, 572
DOWNES, ANDREW S. 738
DOYLE, DANIEL CECIL 214, 641, 759
DOYLE, DENNIS MICHAEL 453, 721
DOYLE, JAMES PATRICK 454, 721, 765
DOYLE, TERRENCE SCOTT 646, 765
DRAGON, JUSTIN DARREN 719
DRAKE, DAVID ROYAL 214, 641, 543
DRAKE, KAREN ANN 179, 629
DRAKE, RONALD ANDREW 730, 543
DRAKE, THADDEUS V. 654
DREESE, DERRICK ADAM 679
DREW, BENJAMIN ABRAHAM 690
DREYER, LUCAS RAYMOND 663
DRIESSEN, ADAM PAUL 512, 741
DRISCOLL, RAYMOND JOHN 694, 567, 587
DRISCOLL, SEAN MICHAEL 731
DROPEK, RYAN BRADLEY 427, 713
DROSINOS, TIMOTHY GEORGE 678
DRUKE, MARIA THERESE 722
DRULLARD, IAN ANDREW 643
DUBA, TIMOTHY GERARD 634
DUBINSKY, BRAD MICHAEL 214, 641, 612
DUCHESNEAU, JOSEPH E. 691
DUDLEY, BRYAN ALTON 638
DUENAS, PAUL SABLAN 674
DUEZ, MICHAEL FRANCIS 690
DUFF, THOMAS JAMES 663
DUFFIE, JASON DANIEL 726
DUGGAN, MARK PHILIP 743
DULL, WILLIAM MCMILLAN 512, 741, 772, 740
DULLE, JAKE ADAM 499, 737, 761, 772
DUNCAN, IAN JOSEPH 694, 543
DUNDON, LUKE RUPERT 682
DUNLOP, COLIN JAMES 666
DUNN, CATHERINE MARY 679, 561
DUNN, JOHN PATRICK 512, 741, 621
DUNNIGAN, JULIE ANNE 726, 565
DUONG, DANG VIET 663
DUPONT, EMILY BLAINE 654
DUPRE, JOSHUA CHRISTIAN 731
DURAN, STEPHEN ANTHONY 714
DURHAM, ADRIAN WALTER T. 691
DURHAM, JONATHAN STEWART 343, 685
DURKAN, ALARIC SHERMAN 666, 567, 587
DURRUM, FRANK DALTON 683, 567, 587
DWYER, PETER WILLIAM 262, 657, 751, 376
DYE, ADAM VINCENT 682

E

EAGAN, DANIEL BENJAMIN 659
EAGAN, MICHAEL THOMAS 738
EASTBURN, BENJAMIN DAVID 694, 537
EASTER, WILLIAM BERNARD 380, 697, 625
EASTERDAY, RYAN TIBERIUS 251, 653, 767, 258
EASTERLY, ANJA MARGRETHE 642, 540, 541
EASTMAN, EVADNE ELISE 475, 729, 520, 606
EBONG, FRANCIS IKPEME 654, 559
ECK, THOMAS MATHIAS 675
ECKERT, PAUL DANIEL 639
ECKHART, STEPHEN PATRICK 730
ECKSTRAND, ERIC CHARLES 631, 567, 587
ECONOMOU, GEORGE D. 734, 760
EDDY, DANIEL JOSEPH 667, 581
EDMONDS, LEWIS HENRY 683
EDMONDSON, HAYLEY C. 659
EDWARDS, ALIDA JADE 711
EDWARDS, DAVID FOSTER 730
EDWARDS, FRANK GURNEY 703, 572
EDWARDS, LLOYD ROBERT 695, 543
EDWARDS, MATTHEW THOMAS 690
EDWARDS, MICHAEL DAVID 427, 713, 436
EDWARDS, SHANE ALLEN 297, 669, 306
EFF, KEVIN ROY 646, 770
EHRET, MELISSA ANNE 638, 569, 589
EHRHARDT, BRIAN JAMES 679
EIDSMOE, WILLIAM BRANDON 703
EISENBRAUN, JOHN BARRIE 356, 689, 364, 574
EKDAHL, STEVEN ANDREW 651
EKUNDAYO, ADESINA 691
ELGER, MEGHAN COLLIN 654
ELIASON, MICHAEL JAMES 706
ELKO, BRETT EDWARD 714
ELLIOTT, DEREK JAMES 743
ELLIOTT, GRANT STEPHEN 630, 628
ELLIOTT, JOSHUA LEIGHTON 662
ELLIS, CHARLES EDWARD 646, 762
ELLIS, JASON MASTON 658
ELLIS, MARK ANTHONY 730
ELLIS, MARY THERESA 687
ELLSWORTH, CARL ANTHONY 659
ELMASRY, TAREK SAMEH 742
ELMORE, JAMES MONROE 670
ELSTON, JACK STEWARD 710
ELY, PHILIP CARL 734
EMANUELSEN, KIRK DAVID 722
EMERY, ERIN ELAINE 428, 713, 436, 565
EMERY, PHILLIP WEAKLY 742, 581
EMERY, SEAN PATRICK 719, 562
EMESSIENE, BOMONO A. 726, 766
EMMERT, DANIEL SHAWN 678
EMOND, SARA ANN 239, 649, 648
ENDERLIN, CHARLES JOSEPH 682
ENG, BRIAN CHARLES 658
ENGEL, DUSTIN DANIEL 263, 657
ENGLE, DONALD CHARLES 746
ENNIS, JOHN LAWRENCE 686
ERSKINE, JON STUART 698
ERVIN, EVERETTE TRAVIS 655
ERVING, ALEXANDER DEYO 742
ESCHENBRENNER, WILLIAM S. 658
ESCHER, CHARLES ERICH 714
ESHENOUR, HENRY PAUL 671
ESHER, LESLIE ANN 714, 547
ESPIRITU, BRYCE JAO 718
ESPOSITO, JOHN ROBERT 642
ESPOSITO, LUKE THORSEN 357, 689, 364
ESPOSITO, MICHAEL JOHN 630
ESQUIVEL, CHRISTIAN E. 702
ESTES, DANIEL ROBERT JOHN 273, 661
ESTES, KATHRYN ADELE MARY 524, 745, 744
EVANS, BRIAN ALLEN 646
EVANS, CHRISTINA ELAINE 666
EVANS, COLE RYAN 631
EVANS, DUSTIN EUGENE 722
EVANS, HARRY COLEMAN 694
EVANS, HOUSTON VAL L. 454, 721
EVANS, MICHAEL BRANDON 464, 725
EVEN, BRETT TAYLOR 718
EVERSON, JENNIFER LYNN 738, 736, 565
EVICK, BRIAN ALLEN 239, 649, 352
EWERS, DOMINIC IVAN 273, 661, 572
EWERS, MARGARET ELIZABETH 215, 641, 547
EYSENBACH, TODD 730

F

FADGEN, ELISABETH EILEEN 369, 693, 376
FAGINS, JONATHAN N. 227, 645, 198, 537, 580
FAHY, JASON PATRICK 674
FAIBISOFF, SARA 706, 766
FAIR, JUSTIN CHAD 747
FAIR, RYAN KALTRIDER 682
FALARDEAU, JOHN PAUL A. 658, 656
FALCO, MICHELLE ELIZABETH 487, 733, 601
FALKNER, DAN JOSEPH 274, 661
FALLER, JOSEPH RAYMOND 722
FAMULARO, MICHAEL D. 678
FANEGAN, ADEOLA MATTHEW 674, 572
FANNO, PETER RUTHERFORD 630
FANNON, ROBERT DOUGLAS 735
FARACO, JONATHAN JOSEPH 710
FARBER, ADAM MICHAEL 73[illegible]
FARIAS, MICHAEL ANGELO 690
FARINA, THOMAS JOHN 180, 629
FARLEY, BRENDAN CURTIS 719
FARLEY, JONATHAN DANIEL 654
FARMER, DEAN BLAINE 695
FARRAR, JUSTIN KEITH 344, 685, 759
FARRAR, SCOTT CURTISS 714
FARRELL, PAUL FRANCIS 650, 762
FARWARD, TIM WILLIAM 297, 669, 306
FASSEL, DAVID WILLIAM 488, 733
FAULKNER, JULIE ANN 391, 701, 547
FAULKNER, RAYMOND H 727, 585
FAWCETT, JACOB KAUFFMAN 713, 626
FAY, MATTHEW AARON 734
FAY, RICHARD JOSEPH 694, 537
FAZL, MARYAM ARSENA 683
FEATHERSTONE, ROBERT W 651
FEDDOCK, STEPHEN JOSEPH 682
FEDOR, JOSETTE ANGELA 285, 665, 664
FEHER, TARA ANNE 742
FEIGEL, HARRY RICHARD 630
FEIST, MATTHEW PHILIP 285, 665, 757
FELKER, LAURIE ANN 711, 565
FELLMAN, SAMUEL LOUIS 702
FELLOWS, JEFFREY MICHAEL 670, 581
FELTER, TREVOR JACOB 710
FEVER, RICHARD RAYMOND 670, 668, 543
FENBERT, DAVID TIMOTHY 651
FENNESSEY, BRIAN PETER 714
FENNINGHAM, TERRENCE F 691, 562
FENTON, TIMOTHY JAMES 718
FENWICK, MARK ROBERT 180, 629, 622
FERGUSON, JAMES WILLIAM 706, 764
FERNANDES, VON PATRICK H 726, 764
FERNANDEZ, JASON BERNARD 631, 559
FERNANDEZ, MARINA CARIN 662, 601
FERRARI, JACOB DANIEL 679
FERRARI, RICHARD EDWARD 654
FERRELL, JOHN ROSS 719
FERRER, CHARLES PATRICK 181, 629, 776, 620
FEYS, JULIA MARGARET 650
FICK, STEPHANIE NOELLE 679
FIEDEL, ETHAN ROBERT 403, 705, 770
FIELDER, AARON JOSHUA 344, 685, 773
FIELDS, NIYAGO LYRON 670
FIELDS, SPENCER MICHAEL 722, 758
FIKE, LEE RANDALL 667
FINE, MEGAN MICHEL 706, 601
FINE, ROBERT GARTH 634
FINLEY, STACY MARGUERITE 639, 547
FINLEY, THOMAS PATRICK 513, 741
FINNEGAN, DANIEL KENNETH 674, 570
FIRENZE, PETER JOSEPH 227, 645, 234
FIRES, WILLIAM DOUGLAS E 718
FISCHER, JOSHUA STEVEN 651
FISCHER, PAUL DAVID 678
FISCHER, TIMOTHY KENNETH 674, 772
FISHBURN, JUSTIN ALLEN 706, 544
FISHER, ADAM STEPHEN 659
FISHER, CHRIS THOMAS 390, 701
FISHER, JAMIE KATHLEEN 662, 763
FISHER, KELLY JUSTINE LORENA 730, 547
FISHER, MATTHEW GITHENS 670, 753, 574
FISHER, MICHAEL DAVID 464, 725, 773
FISHER, PETER CHARLES 663
FISHER, RYAN MATTHEW 670
FISHER, ZAFAR RICHARD 428, 713, 590
FISHMAN, SPENCER MANIN 651
FITZGERALD, JOHN JAMES 671
FITZGERALD, WILLIAM A. 650, 648
FITZKEE, WILLIAM FORD 650
FITZPATRICK, JOHN CLAY 735
FITZPATRICK, SHANNON MARIE 297, 669, 306
FIX, CHRISTINE LYNETTE 310, 673, 601
FLACK, MARCIA MARIE 202, 637, 636, 210, 569, 589
FLACKE, JULIANN CHRISTINE 650, 56[illegible]
FLAHERTY, KEVIN CHARLES 703
FLAHERTY, SCOTT DAVID 380, 697, 596
FLAKE, DANIEL JAMES 703
FLEISCHAKER, NATHAN A. 678
FLEISCHMANN, DAVID TODD 631
FLEISHER, MATTHEW JAMES 239, 649
FLEMING, MARK JOSEPH 513, 741, 567, 587
FLEMING, PATRICK IAN 678, 520, 572
FLETCHER, JAMES SAMUEL 702
FLETCHER, JOHN GIBBS 635, 540
FLETCHER, NEIL BRYAN 743
FLINT, ERIN ELIZABETH 730
FLORADAY, JULIA CAIRO 738, 549
FLORES, FRANK R 675
FLORES, JOSE SABINO 694
FLORES, SHAINA NICOLE 643
FLORES, TIMOTEO JAVIER 274, 661
FLOYD, DANIEL PATRICK 718, 562
FLYNN, PETER CHARLES 715, 596
FOARD, MARSHALL HAYWOOD 659
FODERA, CHRISTOPHER M. 742, 769
FOEDERER, RICHARD PAUL 703
FOERSTER, RAYMOND PAUL 670
FOGARTY, JOSHUA EDWARD 659
FOGLE, JOSHUA WILLIAM 742
FOGLESONG, JED STUART 642
FOLEY, MARY ELIZABETH 678, 774
FOLEY, SYLVESTER ROBERT 698
FOLZ, KATHARINE ELIZABETH 703
FOMBY, BRIAN WALLACE 711
FONG, EDWARD HSIANG LUNG 662, 766
FONVIELLE, JEREMY WYNN 710
FOON, MELISSA GARRETT 500, 737, 569, 589
FORADORI, PETER 690
FORD, JENNIFER LYNN 274, 661
FORMAN, CHRISTOPHER A. 638, 753, 636
FORNAL, KEVIN MATTHEW 738, 764
FORREST, CAMILLE SIMONE 416, 709, 448
FORREST, TYLER WADE 714
FORREST, VANESSA INEZ 694
FORSHAY, MICHAEL GEORGE 500, 737, 627, 508
FORSTER, BRIAN AUGUST 670, 572
FORSYTH, ALEXA O 683
FOSTER, ARON THOMAS 703
FOSTER, BENJAMIN WEBER 742
FOSTER, HEATHER GRAMLICH 690
FOSTER, JOSEPH MARTIN 747
FOSTER, MATTHEW C. 630
FOSTER, MATTHEW RICHARD 722
FOSTER, REED PETTIT 631
FOSTER, SCOT ALEXANDER 747
FOSTER, SEAN RYAN 369, 693, 555
FOURNIER, DANIELLE E. 738
FOX, COLLIN REEVES 647
FOX, DANIEL JOSEPH 416, 709
FOX, SHANE MATTHEW 674, 574
FOX, TIMOTHY ANDERSON 695, 555
FRAMPTON, MICHAEL G. 727
FRANCIS, ANDREW WOODS 747
FRANCISCO, JON SALVADOR 679
FRANDRUP, ERICH CHARLES 670
FRANKLIN, ROBERT LEONARD 654
FRANTZ, CHARLES EVAN 746
FRANTZ, NATALIE ROSE 695
FRANTZ, ROBERT ARNOLD 702, 543
FRASER, JOSEPH CHARLES 682
FRAZIER, BENJAMIN MICHAEL 706
FRAZIER, NICHOLAS JAMES 285, 665
FREDERICKSEN, LYNDSAY M. 698
FREDLAND, KURT NICHOLAS 718
FREEMAN, MATTHEW C. H. 674, 768
FRENCH, MICHAEL DOHN 722, 567, 550, 587
FREY, ERIC KING 715
FRICKS, DONNIE MACK 710, 537
FRIEDLEIN, JAMES ROBERT 722
FRIEDMAN, PAUL LEANDRO 645, 622
FRIEDRICK, BENJAMIN MARK 710
FRIEL, KEVIN ROBERT 686
FRIES, NATALIE NICOLE 731
FRISBY, MICHAEL LEONARD 742
FRISELLA, DINA MICHELLE 191, 633
FRITCHMAN, DANIEL Z. 525, 745, 627
FROISTAD, ANDREW H 711, 585
FRUEHAUF, TODD JAMES 718
FUEMMELER, JAMES LEROY 513, 741
FUKUSHIMA, PETER KEN 658
FULFORD, WILLIAM R. 715
FULLER, AARON DAVID 391, 701
FULLER, DAVID IVAN 646
FULLER, DAVID NORMAN 734, 732
FURQAN, MATTHEW BILAL 726, 537

G

GABBARD, JASON MICHAEL 698
GADDY, JEFFREY IAN 630, 537
GADWA, JODIE D 642, 762
GAGNON, CHAD WILLIAM 525, 745, 234, 400, 617
GAHL, CHRISTOPHER ANDREW 666
GAINES, COLIN MICHAEL 631
GALDIERI, MICHAEL DAVID 634
GALLAGHER, ROBERT M. 191, 633, 198
GALLAGHER, TIMOTHY KEVIN 722, 543
GALVIN, DOYLE PATRICK 646
GAMMON, JEFFREY SCOTT 674
GANDY, JONATHAN WAYNE 646
GARAS, ALANA FOTCHUK 215, 641
GARCIA, ANTONIO JOSE 454, 721
GARCIA, CHRISTOPHER L. 734
GARCIA, DAVID MANUEL 635
GARCIA, GREG 658
GARCIA, JAMES OLIVER 651
GARCIA, LUCAS RYAN 334, 681, 767
GARCIA, MATTHEW KIRKLAND 674
GARCIA, OMAR JAVIER 674
GARCIA, ROWDY ADOLFO 695
GARD, EUGENE MARCUS 514, 741, 754, 774

GARDNER, DAVID ANDREW 695, 570
GARDNER, DAVID MURPHY 526, 745, 627
GARIS, ROBERT JOHN 501, 737
GARLAND, HEATHER MARIE 702
GARRETT, JOHN KEY 634
GARRETT, LEETE PARKER 275, 661, 776
GARRISON, RUSSELL EUGENE 699
GARROTT, KRISTIN BETH 707
GARVEY, GREGORY LOUIS 631, 581
GARVIN, ELIZABETH ANN 203, 637, 769, 210
GARZA, JASON MIGUEL 682
GARZA, JEFFREY ALAN 714
GAST, MICHAEL FRANZ JOSEF 698
GATCHELL, PATRICK RYAN 642
GATES, REBECCA ANNE 670, 547
GATTO, RYAN GAINES 662
GAUNTT, ALEX DANIEL 727
GEARY, AARON CHRISTOPHER 682
GEGG, PATRICK MICHAEL 263, 657
GELNETT, BRYAN JOSEPH 694
GELSINON, JAMES WEBSTER 683
GENEST, THOMAS CARLTON 670, 668
GENGLER, ADAM JOSEPH 743, 572
GENOVESE, ANTHONY G 747
GEORGE, BENJAMIN ADAM 659
GEORGE, CHARLES EDWARD 715
GEORGE, LINDSAY KATHERINE 727
GERBERT, ANDREAS ALTON 320, 677
GERHARDT, BRYE TYLER 722, 544
GERLAND, GARRETT ROBERT 275, 661, 660
GETTY, JUSTUS LEE 735
GHAFFAR, AHMAD M. 698
GIAMBUSSO, MATTHEW 662
GIBBON, ANNE MELISSA 722, 601
GIBBONS, THOMAS JOSEPH 651
GIBSON, JONATHAN TANNER 670
GIBSON, MATTHEW TINCHER 639
GIFT, PHILIP DAVID 678
GIGUERE, PATRICK MICHAEL 715
GILBERT, DOUGLAS STANFORD 746
GILES, ALAN MICAH 738
GILGOUR, STEVEN LEE 192, 633, 632
GILL, MATTHEW SCOTT 739
GILL, SHAD MICHAEL 320, 677
GILLIS, ELIZABETH ANNE 655
GILMORE, KENNETH EDWARD 711
GIORGI, MARC ANTHONY 702, 537
GLASGOW, RICHARD G 730, 570, 571
GLEASON, TIMOTHY WILLIAM 702
GLEESON, PATRICK JOHN 228, 645, 774, 234
GLENN, PHILIP RAYMOND 650
GLENNON, GUY DOUGLAS 718
GLICKSTEIN, GEOFFREY LEWIS 690
GLINES, JAMIE MICHAEL 631, 543
GLOCKNER, KIRK ROBERT 381, 697, 582, 583
GLOVER, JOSHUA LANCE 526, 745, 744, 198, 448
GLYNN, PETER CAR 666
GOBERT, CURTIS JOSEPH 710
GOBLE, LAWRENCE JOHN 192, 633
GOERING, KEVIN MICHAEL 699
GOHEEN, LOGAN SALVATORE 639
GOLDBERG, JACOB MICHAEL 666
GOLDENBERG, LAUREN ANN 639
GOLDSTEIN, GEOFFREY DAVID 723
GOLEZ, RAYMUND MAMARIL 746
GOLSON, JUSTIN LAMAR 699
GOMES, ALAPAKI FLORES 240, 649, 648
GOMEZ, LIZETTE GIOVANNA 440, 717, 766, 621, 448
GON, CASEY JOHN 726, 562
GONZALES, ANGELA DAWN 675, 604
GONZALES, DESIREE JEANINE 710
GONZALES, ERIK JAMES 746
GONZALEZ, ALEXIS FRANCESCA 655, 549
GONZALEZ, LONELLI E. 488, 733, 198
GONZALEZ, PASCAL JOSE 683
GONZALEZ, RAYMUNDO A. T. 203, 637, 766
GONZALEZ, RYAN OLIVER 707
GOOCEY, STEVEN ROBERT 638, 585
GOOD, CRYSTINE MICHELLE 670
GOOD, DANIEL EDWARD 742, 627
GOOD, EVERETT MICHAEL 370, 693, 625, 376
GOODENOUGH, JOHN STUART 654
GOODHUE, FARRED JADE 706
GOODIN, JOSHUA PAUL 739
GOODNO, ALEXANDER EARLE 662
GOODWIN, DANIEL PATRICK 203, 637
GORDON, BRIAN DAVID 679
GORDON, DEREK JOHN 726, 537
GORDON, KRISTINA RENEE 403, 705
GORDON, LADONNA M 527, 745
GORDON, MARK ALEXANDER 638
GORDON, REBECCA MOLLIE 639, 565
GORDON, ROYAL FOLK 718, 716
GORDON, SINEAD ISABELLE 642
GORMLEY, SUSAN CATHERINE 694
GORSKY, LORA MICHELLE 690
GOSCINSKI, ROSE ANNE 381, 697, 625
GOSNELL, RACHAEL ANN 429, 713, 436
GOSNELL, STEPHENIE ANN 204 ,637 ,769 ,621, 210 ,258
GOTOWKA, BRENDAN REED 662, 596
GOULD, REBECCA HALEY 643, 547
GOW, JOE ANDREW 663, 543
GOWIN, JEREMY DAVID 710
GRABICKI, ANTHONY 310, 673
GRAEBER, GRANT KELLY 667
GRAF, AMBER JOY 643
GRAHAM, JARROD ANDREW 192, 633
GRAHAM, MICHAEL C. 691
GRANT, JASON ARTHUR [illegible]
GRANT, MITCHELL PETER 654, 596
GRASSIA, KENNETH MICHAEL 525, 745, 752
GRASSO, IAN ANTHONY 662
GRAUKE, GABRIEL REESE 723, 572
GRAVES, JOSEPH NATHANAEL 370, 693
GRAVSETH, DAVID PEDRO 666
GRAY, JASON MATHEW 747
GRAY, KELLY MARIE 742, 601
GRAY, MATTHEW FRANCIS 286, 665
GRAY, RYAN MACLEAN 686
GRAY, SAMUEL CHRISTOPHER 240, 649, 623
GRAY, SCOTT THOMAS 180, 629
GRAZIER, STUART COLIN 662
GREEN, ADAM BLAIR 674, 585
GREEN, MASON AUSTIN 204, 637
GREEN, NICHOLAS MONROE 690
GREENAWALT, JEREMY DONALD 719
GREENE, ASHLEY BARBER 727
GREENE, JEFFREY DANIEL 275, 661, 756, 774, 623
GREENE, PHILIP AARON 655
GREENFIELD, KENNETH R. 710
GREENWOOD, JOHN EDSON 714, 574
GREGA, GERARD EDWARD 687
GREGORY, LESLIE RACHEL 682
GRIFFIN, DANIEL 654, 581
GRIFFIN, JEFFREY THOMAS 695
GRIFFITH, CHERIENE MARIE 734
GRIFFITH, JACOB ROBERT 726
GRIFFITH, RUSSELL STEWART 698, 767
GRIMES, ALLEN HUNTER 726, 724
GRITTER, THOMAS SCOTT 667, 585
GROB, JENNIFER LYNN 671, 569, 589
GROENENBOOM, KATHERINE 698
GROFTISZA, KATHRYN TARA 404, 705, 625, 412
GROOTHOUSEN, MICHAEL R. 707, 752
GROVE, JESSIE LYNN 634
GROVES, AARON EARL 707, 543
GROVES, JARROD BRENNER 381, 697, 771
GRUMMAN, DANIEL JAMES 691
GUERRE CHALEY, JULIE MARIE 698
GUEVARA, NATHALIE C 674, 765
GUHEEN, WILLIAM MICHAEL 634, 760
GUIDOS, JASON SCOTT 738, 585
GUIDRY, ANTHONY JOSEPH 707
GUISE, ANDREW STEPHEN 405, 705, 198
GULLETT, AUSTIN JAMES 734
GURY, WILLIE BRAMFORDD 441, 717, 585
GUTEKUNST, JON KIRK 263, 657
GUTH, STACY JOY 734
GUTIERREZ, ALEJANDRO LUIS 639
GUTIERREZ, DAVID MANUEL 662
GUTWEILER, ALEX AUGUST 528, 745
GUY, MILTON TAVON 465, 725, 772
GUYETTE, ROBERT FRANCIS 667
GUZMAN, ALEXIS NICOLE 252, 653, 258
GUZMAN, JOHANN ALBERTO 694
GUZMAN, JOHN EDWARD 710
GVOZDENCEVIC, DARIJA 264, 657, 623

H

HAAGENSON, PAUL DANIEL 651
HAASE, JONATHAN JOSEPH 344, 685, 620
HABA, MONICA 735
HABFNICHT, PAUL C. 666
HABERLEIN, PAUL ROBERTSON 646, 581
HACKER, STEVEN DANIEL 710
HAENGEL, SARAH ELIZABETH 691, 605
HAFFELE, ANDREW ROBERT 345, 685, 352
HAGAN, KEVIN RICHARD 742
HAGE, JOHN LEWIS 675
HAGER, BRADLEY JAMES 686, 585
HAGERTY, JAMES 710
HAHN, MATTHEW JOSEPH 643
HAIK, KENNETH AUGUSTUS 718
HAILE, DAVID YOUNG 710, 574
HAINES, ETHAN DANIEL 264, 657, 756, 656
HAINES, PATRICK MICHAEL 538, 638, 537
HAIR, JARROD STEPHEN 710
HALCOVAGE, BARBARA MARIE 702, 751
HALE, ROBERT DOUGLAS 298, 669, 668, 543
HALILI, RONALD MARIANO 718
HALL, JACOB D 742, 740
HALL, MATHISON GUY 642
HALL, MONICA LEIGH 703
HALLOCK, SAMUEL HERSHEY 358, 689
HALSTEAD, MORGAN SIMPSON 711
HALVERSON, DAVID MICHAEL 251, 653, 258
HALVORSEN, SCOTT ARTHUR 654
HAMILTON, ALISHA ELIZABETH 634
HAMILTON, BRANDON WAYNE 345, 685, 684
HAMILTON, CATHERINE M. 286, 665, 623
HAMILTON, JUSTIN C. 655
HAMILTON, KELLY LYNN 228, 645, 644
HAMILTON, RYAN JOHN 662
HAMMER, JENNIFER LYNN 699
HAMMOND, BRANDON GATELY 667
HAMN, JEREMY DAVIS 630
HAN, EDWARD JIN 465, 725
HANCOCK, DANIEL ADAM 634
HANEY, KELLY MARIE 382, 697, 601
HANKINS, AMBER MARIE 694
HANKS, PATRICK JAMES 711
HANLEY, STANTON RICHARD 658, 621
HANLON, JAMES CHARLES 465, 725, 472
HANSEN, CHRISTIAN ANDRE 634
HANSEN, KRISTEN MARI E 738, 547
HANSON, JAY DANIEL 634
HANZLIK, MICHAEL JOHN 663
HARBAUGH, JON DAVID 634
HARDEBECK, KARA CLAIRE 722, 547
HARGRAVES, NICHOLAS JAMES 731
HARGROVE, HAYWARD W. 658, 656, 585
HARLEY, PETER M 726
HARMAN, BRETT JOHNSON 706, 572
HARMON, MACKALYNN GWEN 416, 709, 773, 626
HARPER, NICHOLAS RANDALL 642
HARRINGTON, BRIAN H. 714, 567, 587
HARRINGTON, DAVID THOMAS 204, 637, 773, 210
HARRINGTON, STEPHEN C. 726
HARRIS, CHARLES ALPHANZO 706
HARRIS, CLARENCE SYLVESTER 746, 537
HARRIS, DREW WALKER 658
HARRIS, JASON MICHAEL 670
HARRIS, JASON TODD 678
HARRIS, SAMUEL BENJAMIN 691
HARRIS, THEODORE SIEGFRIED 638
HARRIS, YEKEH SABA 205, 637
HARRISON, BENJAMIN FRAZIER 240, 649
HARRISON, BRADLEY DALE 714, 712, 562
HARRISON, JACK ALFRED 686
HART, BRYAN PATRICK 658
HART, DAVID BRIAN 694
HART, EDWARD BUTLER 714
HARTFELDER, JUSTIN CHARLES 475, 729
HARTLEY, BENJAMIN DAVID 715, 555
HARTMAN, DAVID J 193, 633
HARVEY, ALEXIS RACHEL 698, 601
HARVEY, CHAD HAMLET 670
HARVEY, FREDERICK JAMES 634
HASENAUER, AMANDA RUTH 738, 569, 589
HASKEW, JOHN MICHAEL 646
HASTINGS, RYAN DAVID 417, 709
HATCH, ANGELA BETH 635
HATHAWAY, CHRISTOPHER S 707
HATHAWAY, NATHANIEL M 638
HAUN, GABRIEL RAUL 707
HAVRILLA, JUSTIN NICHOLAS 683
HAWBAKER, BENJAMIN F 646
HAWKES, JOSHUA MAHLON 678
HAWKINS, BRIAN MCBETH 455, 721
HAWKINS, JUSTIN ROBERT 357, 689, 580
HAWKINS, RUDOLF AENEAS 742
HAWLEY, MELISSA ANNE 710, 565
HAY, BRADLEY MICHAEL 674, 58
HAY, STEPHEN CHRISTOPHER 695
HAYDEN, PETER WILLIAM 252, 653, 623
HAYDEN, TANYA LOUISE 650, 60
HAYES, JONATHAN TESMER 252, 653, 567, 587
HAYES, RICHARD ANDREW 746
HAYES, SHAUN PAUL 357, 689, 364, 599
HAYES, STEPHANIE KENDRA 647, 561
HAZLEWOOD, CARLTON F 639
HEALY, STEPHEN PAUL 710, 543
HEAPHY, MICHAEL ANTHONY 67
HEARN, RUSSELL JASON 706, 585
HEATON, NEAL DOUGLAS 678
HECKERT, REED MITCHELL 345, 685, 624
HEDGES, LUKE SAMUEL 466, 725
HEFNER, KRISTOPHER N. 706
HEGE, NATHAN ROSS 698
HEIDT, SARAH LEA 714, 708
HEINEIKE, BENJAMIN MURRAY 738, 543
HEINEIKE, DANIEL LEWIS 719, 572
HEINEMAN, RYAN CHARLES 690, 572
HEINY, MICHAEL LOUIS 706, 562
HEITMAN, MATTHEW ROBERT 662
HELCHINGER, ANDREAS R. 690, 570, 571
HELLER, MARK DAVID 710
HELLWIG, JOSHUA ALAN 694
HELTZEL, MICHAEL C. 276, 661, 617
HEMBREE, JOE CHRISTOPHER 666, 544
HEMLER, JOSLYN MARIE 687, 569, 589
HEMMINGER, ANDREW G 643, 572
HEMMINGER, DANIEL LEE 747, 572
HENDERSON, BRADLEY PAUL 678
HENDERSON, JARED ELIOT 690, 760, 776
HENDERSON, SAMUEL T L. 667
HENDRICKS, BENJAMIN BRIAN 719
HENNENFENT, NICHOLAS Q 730
HENNING, ERIC BOWDEN 476, 729, 484
HENRIQUEZ, LUIS RENE 253, 653, 765, 258
HENRY, CASEY ALEXANDER 651
HENRY, EDMUND DEWITTE 658
HENRY, JAMES MICHAEL 698
HENRY, RALPH DONTAE 659
HENRY, ZACHARY NATHANIEL 694
HENWOOD, ANDREW EMILE 418, 709, 773
HERDT, COURTNEY STILES 718
HERGERT, CLAYTON NEIL 501, 737, 508, 609
HERMAN, LARS CHRISTOPHER 699
HERMELING, THEODORE A 642
HERNANDEZ, ALBERTO 742
HERNANDEZ, NICHOLAS A 298, 669, 624
HERNTON, MICHAEL ROBNETT 382, 697, 776
HERON, DIRK HENDRICKS 746, 543
HERRERA, LAWRENCE MANUEL 714
HERRING, BRYANNA HELENE 715, 561
HERRING, JOHN JACOB 719, 585
HERRON, RICHARD CLIFTON 501, 737, 772, 776
HERTEL, TIMOTHY WAYNE 404, 705, 412
HESENER, JONATHAN LYNN 698
HESKETT, JASON CONWAY 734, 572
HESS, DAVID JOSEPH 215, 641
HEUTEL, JENNIFER DEBRA 690, 569, 589
HEYEN, LANCE TYLER 703
HICKLE, JASON ARTHUR 670
HICKMAN, AARON RICHARD 635
HICKMAN, STEVEN PAUL 711
HICKS, DAVID PHILLIPS 747
HIGDON, JONATHAN LEWIS 650, 581
HIGGINS, BRIAN RAYMOND 642
HIGGINS, MICHAEL HAROLD 663, 559
HILDEBRAND, SETH MARTIN 703
HILER, JONATHAN DOUGLAS 706
HILL, ALEX DUNWORTH 334, 681
HILL, DARYL ASHBY 228, 645, 234, 537
HILL, DAVID MATTHEW 666
HILL, EDWARD FORREST 646, 543
HILL, ERICH ROBERT 739
HILL, JENNIE ELIZABETH 241, 649, 756, 761
HILL, JESS TERRILL 670
HILL, JOHN DAVID 719
HILL, JOSHUA ROBERT 417, 709, 559
HILL, NICHOLAS STANLEY 702, 555
HILL, RICHARD LEE 181, 629
HILL, TIFFANY FARISH 514, 741, 763, 769, 627, 520
HILLERY, ROBERT JOSEPH 726
HILLEY, JEFFREY WILLIAM 417, 709, 542, 543
HILLIARD, BRANDON BARRETT 714
HILLMAN, JOHN WILLIAM 675
HILLS, DAVID FARRELL 682, 537
HINES, CHESLEY 747
HINNERS, ALLEN JOSEPH 722
HIRSCH, CHARLES YONG 216, 641, 622
HO, CREIGHTON K. 699, 577
HO, KINLEONG 686
HOBBS, BENJAMIN SULLIVAN 738
HOBERT, CHRISTOPHER G. 654, 562
HOBERT, MATTHEW LEE 718
HOBLET, PHILIP CRAIG 690
HOCHARD, QUINCY WILLIAM 714
HOCK, ROBERT CHARLES 722
HOCKETT, MICHAEL CURTIS 727
HOCUTT, ADAM QUINCY 654, 769, 543
HODGES, RODERICK LEE 276, 661, 660
HOECK, JOHN WAYNE 718
HOEY, JAMES HUGH 526, 745, 620
HOGAN, CHRISTOPHER BRYAN 654
HOGAN, TRAVIS ADAM 659
HOHNER, GABRIEL JUSTIN 646
HOLBUS, BENJAMIN PETER 428, 713, 753
HOLDEN, DENNIS RICHARD 429, 713, 712, 436
HOLLADAY, MATTHEW PAUL 715
HOLLAND, CASEY LEN 710
HOLLAND, CHRISTOPHER D. 655
HOLLAND, COURTNEY LEE 742
HOLLAND, JOSEPH POWELL 714
HOLLIDAY, PATTON DAVID 181, 629
HOLLIER, BRIAN EDWIN 694
HOLLOWAY, STEPHEN EDMUND 691
HOLMAN, SEAN RYAN 714, 626
HOLMES, MATTHEW JAMES 663
HOLMES, MICHAEL JASON 702
HOLMES, PETER L 706
HOLMES, TAIWAN 734
HOLST, PAUL JOSEPH 287, 665
HOLSTON, KARLTON MAURICE 714, 567, 587
HOLT, ROBERT DEAN 674
HOLTON, EDWARD VINCENT 714, 581
HOLTON, JEREMY WILLIAM 358, 689, 688, 472
HOLWITT, JOEL IRA 642, 596
HOMESTEAD, JASON KINSEY 488, 733, 572
HONNETTE, HEATHER LYNN 670, 733, 547
HOOD, NATHAN ANDREW 706
HOOKE, JEFFREY PATRICK 667
HOOPENGARDNER, DAVID A. 723
HOOPER, JARED JESSE 634, 448
HOOPER, JOSEPH MICHAEL 674
HOOVER, KENNETH JAMES 662
HOPKINS, CHRISTOPHER GLEN 659, 562
HOPKINS, SCOTT PATRICK 655
HORAH, ANDREW STEVEN 687
HORTMAN, ROBERT P 654
HORTON, MATTHEW [illegible] 738
HOTCHKISS, ERIC RAYMOND 663
HOTTENSTEIN, JESSE 674, 702
HOUDA, MICHAEL JOSEPH 722
HOUSE, BRANDON JEFFREY 658, 543
HOUSE, CARMELLA MARIA 634
HOUSE, JAMES ALBERT 643
HOUSER, JOSEPH ANTHONY 382, 697, 696
HOUSTON, JOHN JOSEPH 654
HOVEY, ANDREA LENA 746
HOWARD, ANDREW ROBERT 646
HOWE, JERROD SHADE 686
HOWE, LANDON LARS 276, 661
HOWEY, WILLIAM JOHN 707
HRUBY, ADAM KEITH 441, 717, 764
HUANG, YU SHIEN 695
HUBBARD, WILLIAM HAMPTON 264, 657, 537
HUBER, JUSTIN WILLIAM 654
HUBER, MARK ANDREW 455, 721, 720
HUBER, STEPHEN 742, 627, 574
HUBER, STEPHEN NICHOLAS 650, 544
HUCKABY, ADAM JEREMY 678
HUDDLESTON, JAMES DANIEL 682
HUDOCK, BRYAN MICHAEL 666
HUDOCK, PATRICK JERRY 690
HUDSON, DAVID ZACHARY 370, 693
HUDSON, IAN CHARLES 205, 637, 773, 210
HUEBNER, WILLIAM T. 698, 770
HUEGERICH, HELEN E. 682, 620
HUFFAKER, JACOB ALAN 691
HUFFMAN, GREGORY CHAD 298, 669, 306
HUFFMAN, PETER DANIEL 726
HUFSTETLER, BEAU DAVID 253, 653, 652, 537
HUGGINS, MARTIN M. 679, 537
HUGHES, DEBORAH IRIS L. 694
HUGHES, JIMMIE DONALD 730
HUGHES, KEVIN MURPHY 678
HUGHES, PATRICK LIAM 674
HUI, ERIC CHUNG KIN 730
HULBERT, ERIC WILLIAM 654
HUMPHREY, JERALD THOMAS 730
HUNDT, MONICA MARY 638
HUNT, DAVID ANDREW 743, 567, 587
HUNT, DERRICK SCOTT 662
HUNTER, DAVID ANTHONY 722, 58
HURD, CHARLES RAYMOND 683
HURD, JONATHAN KYLE 647, 562
HURLEY, MONICA RENEE 746, 765, 60
HURLEY, WILLARD JEREMIAH 747, 585
HURST, DAVID TYLER 743
HURST, ROBERT PATTERSON 646
HURT, CHRISTOPHER SCOTT 735
HUSSEY, CHRISTOPHER PAUL 699
HUSTON, LUKE JASON 647
HVOZDA, NICHOLAS EDWARD 727
HYATT, CALEB 418, 709, 771, 626

I

IANNON, KATERINA M 666
IGAWA, KEMI 663
[illegible] 655
IMHOFF, PATRICK JOSEPH 635
IMPERATORE, ANDREW M 719
INGLE, KENNETH CHAD 735
INGMAN, MARK CHRISTIAN 723, 543
INGRAM, RYAN CHRISTOPHER 730
INMAN, KAYLE ELIZABETH 695
IVERSON, TARA 634, 622
IPSEN, VANESSA ANN 265, 657, 620
IRWIN, JOSEPH FRANKLIN 634
IRWIN, WILLIAM WORSHAM 671
ISENHOWER, MATTHEW ALAN 642, 758
ISRAEL, MATTHEW THOMAS 651
IVES, ANDREW GABRIEL 711
IVEY, JOHN CURTIS 747
IVEY, MATTHEW WILLIAM 216, 641, 622

J

JABIN, JOSHUA MICHAEL 265, 657, 572
JACESKO, JONATHAN JAMES 706
JACKSON, DUSTIN TROY 299, 669, 624
JACKSON, JASON LEE 686
JACKSON, JUSTIN LANE 719
JACKSON, MARCUS GLENN 746, 537
JACKSON, RYAN RICHARD 715
JACOBI, LOREN MATTHEW 287, 665, 606
JACOBS, DAMIEN GORDON 707
JACOBS, WILLIAM TODD 429, 713
JACOBSON, LAUREN ASHLEY 476, 729, 759, 605
JACQUES, JEFF RYAN 731
[illegible], ADAM IAN 738
JAHNIGEN, TIMOTHY JEFFERY 430, 713, 621
JAKUBOWSKI, JARED MATTHEW 702
JAMAL, KAMRAN 655, 537
JAMIESON, JEDADAH 643, 577
JAMES, AMANDA MARIE 740
JAMES, DANIELLE ELISE 639
JAMES, JUSTIN DANIEL 642
JAMES, KELVIN [illegible] 544, 741
JAMES, MATTHEW MACKENZIE 683, 562
JAMESON, ROBERT MICHAEL 743
JAMISON, CHRISTOPHER J 670
JAMISON, DALLAS RIDGEWAY 383, 697
JAMISON, JOSHUA BRIAN 666
JAMISON, MATTHEW THOMAS 655
JANKOLA, JOSEPH ANTHONY 727
JANKOWSKI, SHEILAGH M 210, 641
JAQUITH, BRENT HANSSEN 217, 641, 622
JASKOWIAK, DEREK CHARLES 680
JASON, K[illegible] 217, 641, 757
JATHO, EDGAR ALFRED 734
JAYES, KENNETH HAROLD 675
JEAN-PIERRE, JASON GERARD 651, 559
JEFFERY, JOHN MASON 734, 537
JELENIEWSKI, WHITNEY C 321, 677
JENKINS, BRANDON LEE 742
JENKINS, ROBERT DONALD 711
JENKINS, ROBERT HERMAN 277, 661, 623
JENNINGS, DEREK MICHAEL 663
JENNINGS, JUSTIN WHITNEY 674
JENNINGS, NATHANIEL 686
JENSEN, ELAINE MORGAN 722, 561
JENSEN, ROXANNE KAY 371, 693, 763
JEWELL, ERIC HARMONY 658
JIANG, CHEN 383, 697, 773
JIMENEZ, JOSE FELIX 182, 629
JIMENEZ, JUSTIN COLE 647
JIN, MA 735
JOCHER, GLENN RUSSELL 642
JOHA[illegible], DAVID JARNITT 299, 669, 543
JOHNSON, ADAM STEVEN 735
JOHNSON, AUSTIN [illegible] 738
JOHNSON, BENJAMIN WILLIAM 702
JOHNSON, BRETT ADRIAN 655
JOHNSON, CALE WAYNE 714
JOHNSON, CHRISTOPHER IAN 229, 645
JOHNSON, CLAY IRVIN 682
JOHNSON, DAVID BINTLIFF 694
JOHNSON, ELIZABETH 682
JOHNSON, ELIZABETH A 746
JOHNSON, ERIC RAY 666
JOHNSON, ERIN ELIZABETH 739
JOHNSON, GABRIEL A I R 651
JOHNSON, JACOB GLENN 642, 567, 587
JOHNSON, [illegible] ELATA 666
JOHNSON, KURTIS WRIGHT 690
JOHNSON, LUKE RYAN 698
JOHNSON, MARCUS [illegible] 358, 689, 364
JOHNSON, MICHAEL ALLEN 634
JOHNSON, TED 662
JOHNSON, TIMOTHY WILLIAM 746, 764
JOHNSON, TYRA DEVON 703
JOHNSTON, ALEC MICHAEL 699
JOLLEY, MELISSA LYNN 715
JOLLEY, PHILLIP CHARLES 711, 555
JONCKHEERE, ANDRE M. 723
JONES, AMY EMBURY 706, 565
JONES, BOBBY RASHAD 527, 745
JONES, BRETT LEWIS 719, 543
JONES, DANIEL ALBERT 694
JONES, DANTE ANTOINE 489, 733, 772, 543
JONES, ERIC WESLEY 639
JONES, JASON QUINCY 694
JONES, JERROD MAXWELL 527, 745
JONES, JOSHUA FORREST 646, 644
JONES, KEVIN ANDREW 711
JONES, LANDON LE 193, 633
JONES, NICHOLAS DAVID 670
JONES, RUSSELL WILLIAM 631, 537
JONES, TIMOTHY BENJAMIN 670
JONES, TRAVIS NEWTON 710
JONES, WILLIAM CAMPION 658
JONES, WILLIAM POWELL 639
JORDAN, AMANDA GRACE 747, 569, 589
JORDAN, JUSTIN RITCHEY 287, 665, 537
JORDAN, KEVIN JAMES 738
JORDAN, STERLING ST CLAIR 277, 661, 621
JOSEF, CHRISTOPHER STEPHEN 695
JOSSELYN, JEFFREY SCOTT 682
JOSSIS, KACEE LEE 695, 569, 589
JOYCE, KEVIN JOHN 642
JUAREZ, DAVID RAYMOND 735
JUDA, STEPHANIE MARIE 714
JUNG, LUCAS MCDOWELL 714
JUNG, MARTA KAREL 735, 577
JUNGELS, MATTHEW THQMAS 674, 562
JURGES, ERICH LYNN 182, 629
JURON, NICOLAS JAMES 638

K

KADZ, JOHN TAYLOR 678
KAEGEL, DANA LYNN 404, 705, 704, 400, 601, 412
KAEGEL, DANIELLE LEE 392, 701, 400
KAGEYAMA, KRYSTLE S. P. 719
KAHL, KEVIN MICHAEL 631
KAHN, NATHAN DALE 734
KAIN, TIMOTHY RYAN 682, 773
KAISER, AARON PAUL 682
KAJMOWICZ, JOHN RICHARD 405, 705, 704
KAKEL, AARON VINCENT 734
KALKAS, NICHOLAS GEORGE 718
KALMANEK, JASON CHARLES 735
KALNOSKE, JUSTIN BERNARD 683
KALOCINSKI, CHAD THOMAS 706
KALSCHEUER, JON MCKEOWN 670
KALSTAD, KENDALL BENJAMIN 277, 661, 623
KALSTAD, KRISTOFER WILLIAM 739
KAMMIER, AMANDA LORENE 346, 685, 624, 616
KAMPE, HUNTER FRANCIS 662
KANANI, HALINGANI T 193, 633, 621
KANANI, RUGABA MATHEW 726, 768
KANE, COLIN JOSEPH 392, 701, 755
KANE, DOUGLAS ROBERT 723
KANE, MARY ELIZABETH 666
KANO, ANDREW RICHARD 670, 776
KAOUK, THEODORE FREDERIC 654
KAPTAN, JOHN MICHAEL 679, 543
KARALEKAS, ANGELA M. 392, 701, 773, 400
KARANTONIS, JOHN KARL 674
KARAP, JASON RICHARD 419, 709, 708
KARNATH, ELIZABETH LYNN 635
KARNAZES, NICHOLAS DEAN 703
KASTRINOS, MAVRIANOS JOHN 393, 701
KATAUSKAS, ALEX FRANCIS 698
KATZ, NEHEMIAH BROWN 635
KAUBER, JAMES WILLIAM 650, 577
KAVANAGH, MATTHEW F. 634
KAVANAUGH, KRISTEN 670, 561
KAVE, MATTHEW BRIAN 311, 673
KAY, DOUGLAS LYNDON 642, 640, 567, 587
KEAPPROTH, NIKOLAUS T. 321, 677, 676, 328
KEEFE, MICHAEL RICHARD 730
KEENE, ANDREW BRINKMANN 639
KEENE, LAUREN ASHLEY 746
KEENEY, AARON RAY 743
KEENEY, TRAVIS ELLWOOD 715
KEEPES, KENNETH PATRICK 710
KEETER, BENJAMIN TABER 738
KEHOE, JONATHAN JEREMIAH 217, 641, 198, 352, 543
KEITH, PHILIP BRADLEY 310, 673, 772, 316, 328
KELLER, KATHERINE LEE 722, 720
KELLER, NICHOLAS MICHAEL 742
KELLOGG, ERIN CHARLES 718
KELLY, ERIN MARTIN 738, 547
KELLY, HOPE ELIZABETH D. 718
KELLY, KATHRYN ELIZABETH 707, 565
KELLY, RYAN LEE 659
KELMIS, CHRISTOPHER MARK 278, 661
KEMMERER, KACEY EDWARD 723
KENDALL, RYAN RICHARD 466, 725, 472
KENDEL, MICHAEL LEWIS 735
KENDRIS, ALEXANDER BRYAN 725
KENNEDY, CHRISTOPHER J. 738
KENNEDY, COLIN KAROL 674, 587, 567
KENNEDY, EDWARD JOSEPH 642
KENNERLY, MEGHAN ANNE 718, 621, 540
KENNERLY, WESLEY GLENN 747, 752
KENNEY, AILEEN 654

KENNY, ERIK JAMES 642, 622
KEOGH, MARTIN PETER 693, 583
KEPNER, PAUL MATTHEW 679, 555
KERCHEVAL, CHRISTY LYNN 638
KERCHEVAL, JASON THOMAS 642
KERNS, CHRISTOPHER M 431, 713, 622, 409
KESLER, NICHOLAS WILLIAM 682
KESSLER, HARRY ADDISON 710
KESSLER, MICHAEL WILLIAM 659
KEY, BRIAN JOHN 739
KEYSER, HENRY NELSON 646
KIBBEY, JUSTIN NORMAN 442, 717
KIESEL, CHRIS MARTIN 660, 581
KIGAN, SHANE MICHAEL 711
KILBURN, BRIAN MATTHEW 528, 745, 627
KIM, JEREMY LEE 405, 705, 621
KIM, JONATHAN 643
KIM, PETER YOUNGMIN 660, 562
KIM, PHILLIP MINCHAN 266, 657
KIM, SANGMIN 654
KIM, YOHIO 725
KINDRED, ANDREW STEVEN 610
KING, BRENDA LORRAINE 690, 540, 541
KING, JESSE DANIEL 630
KING, MATTHEW ROY 326, 607
KING, NOLAN SPENCER 265, 657, 753
KING, RYAN HAMILTON 547
KINGEN, MICHAEL THOMAS 654
KINGSBURY, JOHN JOSEPH 340, 685, 552, 543
KINKAID, TIMOTHY JOSEPH 655
KINN, DANIELLE NOELLE 269, 669
KINSELLA, IAN DAMIAN 651
KINSELLA, JOSEPH WILLIAM 371, 695, 555
KINSEY, ANDREA VICTORIA 354, 681, 304
KINTON, ADAM WOODROW 682
KIPPER, RORY MARSHALL 698
KIRK, DAVIDA DENEA 739
KIRK, PATRICK CASEY SHAWN 742
KIRSCHENHEITER, MATTHEW J. 671
KIRSCHKE, IAN JOHN 694
KISH, JOHN PAUL 711
KISSIL, MARIE-LOUISE 658, 547
KISSNER, DAVID MICHAEL 711
KISTLER, JOSEPH MICHAEL 687, 583
KITTS, DANIEL EUGENE 288, 665, 772
KLINT, RYAN TODD 671
KLOPP, TRACY ANN 717
KLOTZBACH, MATTHEW T 701
KNICKERBOCKER, BRET 714
KNICKMAN, JOSHUA TODD 674
KNIPP, JOSEPH LEONARD 654
KNOPP, CORY GENE 678
KNOWLES, IAN LINDSAY 742
KNOWLES, RICKY JAY 706, 543
KNOX, JASON DENNIS 654
KNOX, MARK ALLEN 725
KNUDSON, CHRISTINA ANN 668, 549
KNUDSON, GREGORY CHARLES 455, 721, 759
KO, BRIAN DONGWOOK 502, 737, 775, 506, 574
KOEHLER, BRIAN FREDERICK 718, 585
KOEHLER, CHRISTOPHER KYLE 698
KOEN, STEPHAN THEODORE 679
KOISTINEN, CASANDRA LEE 694
KOLB, MATTHEW VINCENT 734
KOLLAS, JASON WERNER 738
KOLODNER, MICHAEL W 466, 725
KOLWICZ, THOMAS GEORGE 630
KONVER, ERIC MORGAN 678
KOO, BON CHEL 731
KOROLY, ROBERT ANDREW 726, 557, 587
KOROSSY, ARIAD PETER 71
KOVACH, STEPHEN ANTHONY 726, 572
KOY, ANDREW BRYSEN 442, 717, 626, 448
KOYAMA, KEVIN HIDE 646
KOZAK, JASON ALLAN 690
KRAEMER, KEVIN ADAM 738
KRAHE, DAVID BRADLEY 742, 562
KRAM, ANDREW MARK 691
KRAMER, BRIDGET EILEEN 467, 725, 767, 472
KRAMER, JEFFREY FORREST 218, 641, 776
KRAMER, PAUL CHRISTOPHER 713
KRANKER, JASON SCOTT 742, 543
KRANZ, KATHERINE E 690, 735, 7
KRASKA, DAVID ALEXANDER 680
KRAUZ, MATTHEW B. 258, 665, 664
KREFT, ELIZABETH A 638, 766
KRETZ, DANIEL JOSEPH 734, 581
KRIEG, JOSHUA MICHAEL 698
KRIGBAUM, DAVID ALAN 713
KRUEGER, JOSHUA ADAM 711
KRITES, PHILLIP ROBERT 662
KROHNE, ERIC DEAN 476, 729, 728
KRONBERG, SHAN LEANNE 630, 641
KRUEGER, MICHAEL ROLLINS 682
KRUM, STEPHEN EDWARD 182, 625
KRUMBEIN, DANIEL 661, 577
KRUPPA, ALAN WILLIAM 683
KRUSE, JOHN CARL 431, 713, 626, 430
KRUSHINSKI, SCOTT MICHAEL 183, 629, 622, 306
KRUT, ANDREW BRIAN 547
KUCAS, MATTHEW RYAN 246, 641
KUEHN, STEVEN NICHOLAS 306, 581
KUEHNE, ADAM KRISTIAN 528, 745
KUHL, DANIEL PATRICK 718
KUHN, ELLIOTT JORDAN 653
KULCZYCKI, GEORGE J 730, 775, 542
KULL, DIANNA MARIE 265, 637
KUNDE, DAVID MICHAEL 674
KUNKEL, MICHAEL JEFFREY 715
KUNZ, NICHOLAS JOSEPH 714
KURRLE, ROBERT WILLIAM 710, 590
KURTZ, MARK DAVID 467, 725

L

LABBE, KEITH GERALD 703
LABORDA, DANIEL ALBERTO 229, 645
LABRIE, ANDRE ARMOND 694
LABRIE, MARGARET ANNE 694
LABRIE, NICHOLLE RENEE 278, 661, 623
LACEY, JAMES RYAN 371, 693, 692
LADOWICZ, TIMOTHY DAVID 446, 705
LAFRENIER, KEVIN JOHN 670
LAGANGA, JAMES LEE 694
LAHNEN, WILLIAM ROBERT 702
LAIN, LOKING CURTISS 646
LAIRD, JOHN ELLIS 489, 733
LAL, RYAN MICHAEL 651
LAM, JEFFREY QUEN YING 718
LAM, TRAN LINH 288, 665, 577
LAMBERT, ASAD RAHEEM 674, 537
LAMBERT, BRIAN C 703
LAMERE, NICHOLAS A 678
LAMPMAN, MARK JAY 463, 705
LANCASTER, TAMARA ELAINE 747, 543
LANDERS, JONATHAN WATSON 675
LANE, DAVID FREDERICK 443, 717, 626, 448
LANE, GEORGE ANTONY 711, 537
LANE, WILLIAM CHARLES 694
LANG, JONATHAN WILLIAM 706
LANG, RICHARD WILLIAM 740
LANGE, VICTOR MARCHANT 740
LANGGUTH, DEVIN JON 359, 689, 757, 620, 364
LANGLEY, MICAH SHANE 731
LANGLEY, PETER DANIEL 655, 576
LANGSTON, GREGORY ALLEN 686
LANSANGAN, FRANCIS D 722
LANTZ, STEPHEN WESLEY 635
LANZEL, AARON JOHN 634, 567, 587
LANZILLO, MICHAEL M. 726
LAPINSKY, ALLEN TRENT 442, 717
LAPOINTE, BETHANY SARA 706
LARAYA, MICHAEL RENEE 726
LARE, CHRISTOPHER JAMES 393, 701
LARKIN, GREGORY NICHOLAS 611
LARKINS, COLIN GERARD 655
LARSEN, ERIC HARRIS 630
LARSEN, IAN PAUL 456, 721
LARWOOD, CHARLES ALFRED 671
LASALLE, DANIELLE D 678, 547
LASPINA, IAN SCOTT 695
LASTOWSKI, JOHN WALTER 311, 673
LATHAM, CONOR PATRICK 674
LATHROP, ANDREW SCOTT 736
LAUGHLIN, JONAS 694
LAUMAN, JOSEPH JOSHUA 641
LAUTAR, JASON ALAN 666, 304
LAVELLE, JOSEPH DENNIS 716
LAVING, THOMAS ROCCO 734
LAWLER, CLINTON THOMAS 477, 729, 574, 484
LAWLESS, STEPHEN JOSEPH 713
LAWRENCE, BRETT BRADEN 374, 633, 610
LAWRENCE, SARAH ALEXIS RAE 653
LAWRENCE, STEVEN CHARLES 289, 665
LAWYER, TERRELL ANTON 743
LAZENKA, COLETTE B 734, 732
LAZZO, LUKE 636, 572
LE, JAMES CHRISTOPHER 742
LE, NGHI TUAN 715
LEANCU, TIMOTHY JAY 695
LEAVITT, HORACE MADISON 659
LEE WARNER, JONATHAN D 662
LEE, CHESTER 654
LEE, JEFFREY SUN 654
LEE, NICHOLAS KEN 698, 572
LEE, ROBERT EARL 694, 761, 769
LEE, VICTOR HSU BEEN 698, 572
LEFEVER, BRETT C. 476, 729
LEFFERTS, BRUCE DANIEL 229, 645
LEMBO, GREGORY PAUL 670
LEMERANDE, THEODORE J 572, 615
LEMON, CHRISTOPHER KENT 741
LENHART, CHRISTOPHER D 266, 657, 656, 609
LEON, RAMSES NELSON 695
LEONARDI, TIMOTHY A 743, 562
LEONG, AARON DOUGLAS 289, 665
LEPARD, CARL JOSEPH 698, 762
LEPORE, CHRISTOPHER M 459, 733, 537
LEPPO, DANIELLE NICOLE 694
LERNER, ALLEN PHILIP 734
LESACA, PETER ESCOBAR 706
LESHOCK, NICHOLAS ADAM 687, 572
LESLIE, PATRICK MICHAEL 718
LESLIE, RANDALL LEROY 651
LESNIAK, DANIEL JAMES 670
LESSMANN, KEVIN PAUL 719
LESTER, JOHN MICHAEL 635
LETCHFORD, JAMES HOWARD 742, 572
LETWINSKY, JUSTIN MICHAEL 662
LEUNG, JONATHAN BEN 675
LEVERENZ, JAMIE COLLEEN 734, 549
LEVERON, TROY ANDRE 651
LEVINE, JORDAN TODD 694, 541
LEWIS, DAVID KEITH 266, 657
LEWIS, ETHEL H 633, 551
LEWIS, MATTHEW KEVIN 710
LEWIS, NOEL A. BURNDALE 631
LEWIS, WAYNE GEORGE 640
LEWIS, WILLIAM PAUL 667
LEWINGONZALEZ, MARTIN A 718
LEYLAND, PATRICIA E. 740
LEYVA, RICARDO NIKOLAS 253, 653
LICALZI, MICHAEL LUCIAN 667
LICKLE, CAMERON DUPONT 678, 590
LIEN, NOKTHEAS SCOTT 763
LIETZAN, ERNEST WILLIAM 185, 629
LIGHT, JAMES JOSHUA 699
LIGHTNER, KARI DENISE 747
LIGUORI, MICHAEL ANTHONY 674
LILES, CHARLES ALLEN 676
LILLEBERG, MICHAEL ALAN 631
LILLIS, ANDREW CONOR 372, 693, 328, 608
LILLIS, JULIA ANNE 335, 681, 770, 340
LILLY, NATE TRICE 695, 572
LILYQUIST, IAN JAMES 322, 677, 675, 328
LIM, ALEXANDER G 655, 543
LINDH, CALEB ANDREW 747
LINDLER, JAMES ROBERT 730
LINDSEY, MICHAEL THOMAS 695
LINNELL, RICHARD CARROLL 746, 773
LIPKE, DAMIEN ANTHONY 706
LIPSCOMB, JENNIFER COLLEEN 715
LISK, CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL 651
LITCHFIELD, BRIAN JOHN 477, 729, 627, 562
LITTELL, MARK DANIEL 706
LIU, MILTON ENYU 727
LIVERMORE, DAVID ALAN 631
LIVINGSTON, BRIAN LAMAR 739, 752
LOBNER, PATRICK MICHAEL 735
LOCKARD, JOHN DAVID 743
LOCKE, SEAN JAMES 730
LOCKWOOD, NICHOLAS V 194, 633, 580
LOEFFLER, JACOB CHARLES 655, 562
LOFTUS, BRANDON BOVEY 647
LOHSTRETER, TODD D M 668
LOMAN, JAMES VIVIEN 706, 736
LONERO, DUSTIN THOMAS 194, 633, 775, 611
LONG, BRADLEY DAVID 183, 629
LONG, JONATHAN EDWARD 738
LONG, RYAN KUGEL 702
LONG, SCOTT ANTHONY 658, 599
LONG, STEPHEN MICHAEL 335, 681, 753, 340
LONGABAUGH, CHRISTOPHER 746
LONGLEY, KAITLYN E 675
LOOMIS, CLARENCE EDWARD 762, 625
LOONEY, BRENDAN JOHN 655
LOPEZDEAZUA, RAFAEL JOSE 430, 713, 436
LORANGER, GEORGE PAUL 682
LORD, ERIK MATTHEW 651
LORDEN, NICHOLAS JOHN 682
LOSER, ERIC STEVEN 742
LOSTETTER, JOSHUA JAMES 636
LOSTRACCO, JARED RUSSELL 658
LOUSTAUNAU, BRIAN JEFFREY 242, 649
LOVE, STEPHEN ANDREW 673, 562
LOVELACE, MICHAEL ALLAN 716
LOVELESS, DAMON BENJAMIN 230, 645, 544, 230
LOVERN, ROBERT EDWARD 230, 645, 234
LOVITT, MATTHEW ROBERT 275, 661, 198, 622
LOWERY, JOHN J 643
LOWRY, MICHAEL STERLING 655
LOYA, JULIA KATHERINE 670
LOYNES, JAMILA VIDA 445, 717, 715, 772, 621
LOZADA, ANTONIO DESEAN 767
LUCAS, JAMES ERIC 710
LUCHSINGER, ALISON MARIE 747, 561
LUCZYK, JUSTIN MICHAEL 710
LUEBKERT, MICHAEL R 735
LUFT, THOMAS WALTER 640, 688
LUGO, ANGEL ALBERTO 477, 729
LUNCH, LINCOLN MCCLAN 671
LUND, BURNELL DAVID 734, 755
LUNDEN, DANIEL EARNEST 655
LUNDY, DAVID WILLIAM 696
LUNETTA, PETER JOSEPH 383, 697, 625
LUNING, RONALD FRANCIS 659
LUOTO, MATHEW SCOTT 241, 649
LUX, JAIME LYNN 335, 681
LUYKE, CODY CHRISTOPHER 703
LYBOLDT, ANDREW JOHN 719
LYNCH, GREER MATTHEW 691
LYNCH, MICHAEL JAMES 702
LYNN, SETH MCCORMICK 678
LYON, NATHAN WALTER 702
LYSINGER, JAMES EUGENE 647

M

MACADAMS, ARTHUR LOUIS 696
MACASKILL, JONATHAN MARK 311, 673, 775, 672, 316, 609
MACCUMBEE, CORY DAVID 707
MACDONALD, GRAHAM T. 715
MACFARLANE, KATHRYN A 742, 547
MACGILLIS, STEVEN A 731
MACHNIAK, FRANK ANTHONY 731
MACIAS, ERIKA 638
MACIEWICZ, COREY T 706
MACKES, SCOTT CHARLES 274, 661, 585
MACLEAN, MATTHEW DONALD 443, 717, 716
MACPHERSON, CHRISTOPHER 739
MADDEN, BRIAN PATRICK 674
MADEL, ROBERT WILLIAM 695
MADERIA, HEATHER DANIELLE 731
MADONNA, ERIC JOSEPH 726, 587
MADREN, NICHOLAS CADE 634
MADSON, ADAM MATTHEW 654
MAEDA, H. GREGG 346, 685
MAESE, ROGELIO 746
MAGALLON, FRANCISCO E 359, 689, 688, 364, 540
MAGANA, ANDREW C 638
MAGDA, JEDEDIAH JON 360, 689, 364
MAGEE, SEAN 683
MAGGI, JOSEPH JOHN 654
MAGNUSEN, CHRISTIAN R 312, 673
MAHADEVAN, PRITHA M 658, 623
MAHAL, BALJOT SINGH 746
MAHAN, WILLIAM FRANCIS 734, 585
MAHANNA, JARAD WILLIAM 655
MAHONEY, MATTHEW JOHN 638
MAIDA, BENJAMIN THOMAS 743
MAIER, MICHAEL EDWARD 640
MAJCHRZAK, LAUREN BETH 300, 669, 668, 306
MAJOR, WILLIAM FOX 372, 693, 756, 376
MALAY, BENJAMIN PETER 502, 737, 772, 627, 508
MALINOWSKI, EDWARD F 658, 536, 537
MALLO, ADAM JAMES 747
MALONE, LAWRENCE DAY 706
MALONEY, CHRISTOPHER A 667, 537
MALONEY, COLLEEN MARIE 679, 569, 589
MALTBY, DANIEL BLAKE 384, 697
MANCIK, CHRISTOPHER J 639
MANCINELLI, THOMAS 706
MANGES, LAURALEE C 289, 665
MANGHAM, WILLIAM M 667
MANION, TRAVIS JOSEPH 655
MANKIEWICZ, JOSEPH A. 707
MANN, DEBRA RAE 393, 701
MANN, JOELLE JENNENE 702
MANNELLO, BRUNO VINCENT 726
MANRY, REBECCA ALLISON 444, 717, 757, 626, 604
MANSELL, SARAH LEE 646
MANSFIELD, LUKE AARON 703
MANTEUFFEL, DANIEL PAUL 734
MANTILLA, CESAR JESUS 711
MANTZ, BROCK ALLEN 650
MANUS, JASON PIERCE 456, 721
MAPLE, RYAN ANDREW 682
MARCH, JOHN WILLIAM 502, 737, 767, 626
MARCOTT, RYAN TATE 373, 693
MARCY, PAUL MICHAEL 707
MARIAM, MATTHEW HABTE 503, 737
MARIANO, MATTHEW M 640, 543
MARIN, RUBEN EUGENE 266, 657
MARINO, DAVID RICHARD 734
MARKEL, EMILY ANN 529, 745, 755, 620
MARKHAM, GREGGORY JAMES 718
MARKS, ELIZABETH PRESTON 691
MARKS, MICHAEL R 722
MARLING, ROBIN NICOLE 230, 645
MAROON, KENNETH JAFE 242, 649, 572
MARRERO, LUCAS STEPHEN 646
MARSH, TED LEON 730
MARSHALL, ERIN MARIE 656
MARSHALL, HEATH LAWSON 690, 590
MARSHALL, IRA ELIJAH 279, 661, 574
MARTELO, DUSTIN LEE 638, 763
MARTHA, JONATHAN HOOPER 726
MARTIAL, DESIR 184, 627, 572
MARTIN, AARON EDWARD 630
MARTIN, ALEXANDER S 727
MARTIN, CAMERON CARL 300, 669, 306
MARTIN, ELIZABETH ANNE 706
MARTIN, HANNAH ELIZABETH 690, 767, 771, 773, 774
MARTIN, JEREMY BENJAMIN 710
MARTIN, KELSEY NICHOLAS 430, 713
MARTIN, KENYATTA OWUSU 279, 661
MARTIN, LUCAS JOHN 694
MARTIN, MATTHEW LEE 698, 543
MARTIN, QUINCY DANIELLE 716
MARTIN, RION WILLIAM 706, 704
MARTIN, SHANA AMIN 698
MARTIN, TRACY ALAN 731
MARTINEZ, CARLOS FABIAN 738
MARTINEZ, DAVID PIMENTEL 721
MARTINEZ, ISAIAH GEORGE 312, 673, 760, 624
MARTINEZ, JASON ANDRES 714
MARTINEZ, JOSE 347, 685
MARTINEZ, JOSE JESUS 478, 729
MARTINEZ, KIMBERLY RUTH 706, 613
MARTINEZ, LUIS ELIEZER 218, 641
MARTINKO, MICHAEL DAVID 715
MARTYN, CHRISTOPHER MARK 742
MARVIN, SEAN BENJAMIN 694
MASLOWSKI, KATHRYN TERESE 647, 561
MASON, JUSTIN ANDREW 738
MASON, SAMUEL PETER 714
MASON, STEVEN WADE 678
MASSEY, AARON MOSES 360, 689, 688
MASSEY, SAMUEL DENNIS 710
MASSIE, BROOKE ALISON 503, 737, 753, 620, 508
MASTERSON, DAVID L 661, 771
MASTRIANI, JOHN KEENAN 742
MATHEWS, BENJAMIN C 683
MATHIS, MATTHEW JOSHUA 687
MATLOCK, BRIE LYNE 651, 565
MATSON, NATHAN CLINTON 718
MATTHEWS, ADAM MARK 739, 537, 543
MATVAY, DAVID MICHAEL 347, 685, 769
MAUDLIN, JARED MICHAEL 655
MAXWELL, JOSEPH AUSTIN 682
MAYER, JUSTIN JOSEPH 734, 557, 587
MAYNARD, JAMES ROYSTON 662
MAYNOR, JESSE MICHAEL 373, 693
MAYORAL, JOSHUA JOSEPH 394, 701
MCABEE, KRISTOPHER M 739, 543
MCALISTER, GRAHAM KEVIN 702
MCALLISTER, MYLES MICHAEL 735, 544
MCALLISTER, RYAN ROBERT 726
MCALPIN, AARON STEPHEN 746
MCANANY, PATRICK L 727
MCARTHUR, BRIAN JAMES 336, 681, 340
MCAULIFF, DAVID JUSTIN 662, 669
MCBRIDE, FRANK ASHTON 667
MCCADDON, OLIVER MURRAY 719
MCCALEB, JORDAN AARON 686, 544
MCCANDLESS, RICHARD T 718
MCCANN, ANDREW SOARES 646, 574
MCCARTY, KEVIN LEWIS 300, 669, 306
MCCAULEY, PATRICK SEAN 714
MCCLAIN, ARIN CHRISTOPHER 690
MCCLAY, JESSICA NATA 631
MCCLINTOCK, DAVID SEAN 658
MCCLINTOCK, KATHRYN L 254, 653, 652
MCCLOUD, RASHAD AUGERY 467, 725, 764, 768, 472
MCCLURE, MATTHEW M 651
MCCOLLEY, IAN BENJAMIN 718
MCCOLLOUGH, GABRIEL W. 478, 729, 728
MCCOLLOUGH, JENNIFER E 347, 685
MCCOLLOUGH, SETH WILLIAM 714
MCCONNELL, PATRICK SCOTT 734
MCCORD, SCOTT ALEXANDER 742, 774
MCCORMICK, KEVIN SEAN 666
MCCRARY, CARTER WYATT 686
MCCREARY, QUINTRELL L. 654, 559
MCCREEDY, BRADLEY JOHN 479, 729, 728
MCCUMBER, CECIL CHARLES 659
MCCUNE, DANIEL SCOTT 638
MCCUTCHAN, CHRISTY LEE 290, 665, 759, 760, 770
MCDERMOTT, MATTHEW L 646
MCDERMOTT, MICHAEL JOHN 739
MCDERMOTT, THOMAS SEAN 468, 725, 472
MCDEVITT, RICHARD NEILL 630, 585
MCDIVITT, JONATHAN DENLEA 734
MCDONALD, BRYCE ADAM 698, 537
MCDONALD, LUCAS S 301, 669, 755, 620, 540, 541, 412
MCEACHIN, NATASHA 722
MCELHOSE, ROBERT AARON 630, 544
MCELROY, ERICA GWENDOLYN 698, 549
MCELROY, KEVIN MICHAEL 670
MCFADDEN, CHRISTOPHER S 718
MCFADDEN, JESSE ANDREW 468, 725
MCFADDEN, RAMIN 674
MCFADDEN, TAEKO E. 322, 677, 328
MCFARLAND, MICHAEL 687
MCGEE, MICHAEL PATRICK 322, 677, 537
MCGEEHAN, MICHAEL JAMES 726
MCGETTIGAN, JOSEPH L. 742
MCGHEE, IRISH 714, 569, 589
MCGILL, KELLY ANNE 394, 701
MCGILLICK, BRIAN EDWARD 654, 567, 550, 587
MCGINLEY, PATRICK DAVID 694
MCGOVERN, MAURA LYNN 242, 649, 648
MCGRATH, CHRISTOPHER T 726, 590
MCGRAW, ANTHONY C 730
MCGRAW, WILSON RAWLINGS 490, 733, 732
MCGUFFIE, MITCHELL DANE 682, 567, 587
MCGUIRE, LINDSEY CLAIRE 695
MCILRAVY, MICHAEL ANDREW 650, 537
MCILVAINE, JACOB ROSS 731, 543
MCINERNEY, PATRICK E 739
MCINTOSH, GREGORY W. 719
MCKAY, RYAN HILLIS 727
MCKEE, ANDREW MAXWELL 734
MCKEE, RENEE MICHELL 702
MCKEE, SCOTT ANDREW 654, 652
MCKENNA, MATTHEW AARON 290, 665
MCKENZIE, EMMANUEL M 734, 763
MCKENZIE, ERIN KEAGAN 734
MCKERRY, PAUL JAMES 290, 665, 294
MCKINNEY, TODD JAMES 702, 585
MCKINNON, EDWARD P 698, 581
MCKNIGHT, RICHARD LEE 706
MCKNIGHT, SHANNON KEITH 711
MCLAUGHLIN, MICHAEL R. 635
MCLEAN, JEFFREY JOHN 691
MCLEAN, MICHAEL MATTHEW 702
MCMAHON, MATTHEW JAMES 671, 543
MCMAHON, MICHAEL D 731
MCMANAMAY, STEVEN B 707
MCMILLAN, ROBERT JOHN 643
MCMORROW, PETER TIMOTHY 468, 725, 768
MCMURTRY, JAMES R M 714
MCNALLY, CHARLES FRANCIS 682
MCNATT, KEVIN RAY 243, 649, 771
MCREE, SEAN FRANCIS 690
MCVAY, KYLE STAHLER 747
MEADOR, MICHAEL KAMER 718
MEADS, JORDAN ALEXANDER 694
MEARS, MOLLIE ANN 722, 758, 118
MEDEROS, JOE MANUEL 418, 701
MEDINA, ERNIE JASON 442, 567
MEIER, RUSSELL PHILIP 314, 673, 762
MEINKE, DAVID JOSEPH 735
MEISE, JOHN WILLIAM 574
MEISSNER, DAVID MARK 706
MEIXNER, JOHN THOMAS 683
MELENDEZ, KRISTINA NICOLE 719
MELLO, CHARLES MARSHALL 726
MELLON, CHRISTOPHER 692
MENDEZ, LEONARDO DANIEL 490, 733, 732, 496
MENENDEZ, MARK ANTHONY 490, 733
MENOCAL, ANDREW MICHAEL 658
MERAZ, MATA CHRISTOPHER 634
MERCADO, GREGORY TOMAS 639
MERCER, STEVEN SWANSON 734, 537
MERCHANT, JOHN PAUL 653
MEREDITH, SEAN MICHAEL 731
MERWIN, JOHN CHAFFINCH 734
MESA, MATTHEW FERNANDO 746, 581
MESSEMER, MICHAEL JOHN 742
MESSER, MARTHA ANNE 735
MESSNER, GEORGE C 694
METLEN, TATE LANDO 686
METLEN, TRENT TWIGG 699
METS, TONI 348, 685, 596, 412
MEWETT, RYAN EDWARD 254, 653, 623, 258
MEYER, PAUL CHARLES 291, 665, 543
MEZLO, JONATHAN JOSEPH 659
MIANTE, WILLIAM THOMAS 667, 555
MICHAEL, BENJAMIN JAMES 711
MICHAEL, NATHANIEL DAVID 739, 567, 587
MICHALOWICZ, ANDREW T 667
MICHEL, KENNETH ERIC 662
MIDURA, MATTHEW TIERNEY 727, 581
MIECKOWSKI, CHRISTIAN M. 691, 543
MIELNIK, MICHAEL 743
MIERES, MICHAEL STEPHEN 742
MIERISCH, ANDREW PETER 479, 729
MIKOLAY, JUSTIN DAVID 195, 633, 620, 198, 567, 551, 587
MIKOLS, JOHN PAUL 348, 685, 198, 448
MIKSA, MATTHEW JAMES 655
MILD, ANDREW DAVID 254, 653, 585
MILETICH, DEREK MATTHEW 674
MILLER, ADAM BENJAMIN 694
MILLER, ADAM STUART 643
MILLER, ANDREW JOSEPH 385, 697
MILLER, ANDREW NICHOLAS 302, 669
MILLER, BRET TRAVIS 301, 669, 306
MILLER, CHRISTOPHER A 312, 673, 624, 316
MILLER, CHRISTOPHER M 667
MILLER, GEOFFREY JAMES 503, 737, 508, 567, 587
MILLER, JACOB GLENN 662, 565
MILLER, JAMES ALAN 394, 701, 625
MILLER, JOHN MCQUEEN 710
MILLER, MATTHEW C. 698
MILLER, PAUL JAMES 722
MILLER, RAPHAEL JAMAAR 722
MILLER, RAYMOND JAMES A 646
MILLER, RYAN PHILLIP 638
MILLER, SCOTT THOMAS 638, 596
MILLER, TRAVIS WAYNE 703
MILLIGAN, KEVIN C 491, 733
MILLIKEN, MARK HOWARD 710
MILLINGTON, MARLON K. 738
MILLMAN, IVAN SCOTT 667
MILLS, CLARK JACOB 662
MILLS, DANNY DOUGLAS 638
MILLS, JANINE MARIE 734
MILLSAP, JOHN ROBERT 638
MIN, ERICK 504, 737, 766, 768, 508
MINIHAN, PAUL 682
MINSHEW, PATRICK LANCE 674
MISCH, MICHAEL C 675
MISSLER, JAMES MICHAEL 638
MISTRY, RAJESH JITENDRA 739
MITALAS, PETER CASIMIR 457, 721, 769
MITCHELL, JEFFREY SCOTT 243, 649
MITCHELL, MARK ROBERT 266, 657, 776
MITCHELL, ZACHARY B. 738
MITITELU, ANDREI GRIGORE 687
MITOCK, JOSEPH CLIFFORD 658, 763
MITZEN, JOSEPH BENJAMIN 360, 689, 472
MIXON, JODY L 655
MIXON, LUCAS LEMOINE 395, 701, 700
MIZELL, AMY ELIZABETH 726
MOELLER, ERIK NICHOLAS 686, 551
MOHAMED, JESSICA ROSE 703, 569, 589
MOLLAHAN, SEAN DAVID 634
MOMMSEN, REANN SROKA 730
MONACO, DOMENICO 699
MONAGHAN, BRANDON R. 651
MONAHAN, JOSEPH FRANCIS 646
MONDAY, ROBERT BENJAMIN 694, 572
MONGER, BRADLEY MICHAEL 654
MONROE, STEPHEN C 267, 657, 210
MONTAGUE, KIMBERLY MARIE 716, 565
MONTEITH, MEGAN ANNE 515, 745, 520
MONTEJO, JEREMIAS COTE 243, 649
MONTEMARRO, CHRISTIE A 432, 713, 436
MONTGOMERY, BRENNA L 691
MONTGOMERY, DANIEL S 630, 544
MONTGOMERY, ERIC B. 743, 752
MONTGOMERY, KINES MARIE 730
MONTI, FRANK NICHOLAS 666
MONTOYA, BRANDON C 698
MONTOYA, MICHAEL R 650
MOODY, GRANT AUSTIN 634
MOON, ALLISON LLOYD 747, 565
MOONEY, MARC HARRISON 722
MOORE, CHRISTOPHER M 702
MOORE, HYATT ERROL 444, 717, 572
MOORE, JENNIFER ALANA 658, 773
MOORE, KYLE CHRISTOPHER 643
MOORE, LEE ROBERT 739
MOORE, MATTHEW DOUGLAS 630
MOORE, MICHAEL BRYANT 336, 681
MOORE, MICHAEL WILLIAM 743
MOORE, MITCHELL ALAN 722, 559
MOORE, NATHAN KENT 491, 733
MOORE, PHILIP CLAYTON 698
MOOSHEGIAN, MATTHEW S 654
MORA, CHRISTOPHER E. 745
MORAN, MICHAEL GERALD 663
MORAN, WILLIAM JOSEPH 683
MORDECAI, GEORGE JOSEPH 678
MOREA, DOUGLAS MICHAEL 679
MOREHOUSE, WHITNEY ROSS 743

MORELAND, BENJAMIN E. N. 406, 705, 412
MORGAN, LISA AMBER 710
MORGAN, LOREN BURNS 361, 689, 544
MORGAN, SHAWN PETER 738
MORLEY, PATRICK DENIS 407, 705, 704
MORRIS, BENJAMIN DAVID 722, 567, 551, 587
MORRIS, JAMES JOSEPH 691
MORRIS, JAMES TODD 456, 721
MORRIS, THERESA LESLIE 659
MORRIS, THOMAS JONATHAN 719, 581
MORRISON, JEFFREY JAY 635
MORRISSEY, RICHARD JOHN 714, 773
MORROW, EVERETT EARL 646
MORTIMER, JASON PAUL 711, 555
MORTIMER, RYAN ALLEN 373, 693, 625
MOSCATO, DARREN JOSEPH 638
MOSER, JONATHAN SCOTT 710
MOSHER, DANIEL JONATHAN 707
MOSS, SARA ELAINE 280, 661
MOSSER, ALEXIS FAYE 702
MOUNTS, MATTHEW WALLEN 707
MOYNIHAN, DANIEL JOSEPH 715
MUELLENBACH, BRIAN M. 694
MUELLER, JAMES MYERS 206, 637, 757
MUELLER, JOSHUA MICHAEL 639
MUI, RICKY FAI 662, 774
MULCAHY, SEAN MCAULEY 698
MULLEN, JOHN STEWART 738
MULLEN, MICHAEL EDWARD 666
MULLER, COLE 702
MULLER, DONALD HEINZ 718, 562
MULLER, STEVEN FREDERICK 698
MUND, JEFFREY CHARLES 742
MURDOCK, KRISTEN MICHELE 655
MURE, AMANDA LYNNE 635
MURGIA, JUSTIN MICHAEL 643
MURILLO, DAVID ROLANDO 738
MURPHY, ANDREW STEVEN 747
MURPHY, BRIAN THOMAS 710
MURPHY, BRYAN ELLIS 642, 572
MURPHY, DANIEL MICHAEL 323, 677 676
MURPHY, PETER JOSEPH 738, 585
MURPHY, REBEKAH JUNE 666, 543
MURRAY, JAMES PATRICK 663
MURRAY, NATHAN ALAN 431, 713, 712, 436
MURRAY, PATRICK HATHAWAY 638
MURRAY, SARAH KATHERINE 686
MURRAY, THOMAS JOSEPH 642
MURTAGH, CAROLINE C. 678, 774, 565
MUSKOVAC, STEPHANIE E. 646
MUSSER, ERIN REUEL 407, 705, 549
MYERS, ALEXANDRA 650
MYERS, ANDREW HUMBIRD 742
MYERS, DANIEL RYLAND 630
MYERS, DAVID BRADLEY 722, 543
MYERS, FREDERICK WILLIAM 670
MYERS, MATTHEW DAVID 491, 733
MYLER, DEVIN RICHARD 746, 744
MYUNG, JAMES OTTO 671, 775

N

NABYWANIEC, KYLE DAVID 634
NAEVE, BRENDAN FRENCH 666, 555
NAGY, TOMAS 207, 637, 772, 622
NAKAMA, JENN BLANCAFLOR 679
NAKAMINE, SAMUEL KENZO 722
NALLEY, ZACHARY SCOTT 651
NANNA, JEFF GLENN 207, 637, 620, 210
NAPIERKOWSKI, CHRISTOPHER 718
NAQUIN, RYAN NATHAN 730, 585
NARDO, ELIZABETH DIANE 738, 601
NASH, CHARLES CLARKE 722, 543
NASH, JOEL KELLY 738, 581
NASSIF, DOUGLAS VAUGHN 691
NASSIRI, JOSHUA DARIUS 492, 733, 755, 376
NASSIRI, JUSTIN MATTHEW 666, 664
NAVARRETE, ERICK CESAR 699 572
NAVARRO, REYNOLD POQUIZ 184, 629
NAVARRO, SALINA NADINE 675
NAVAS, NOELLE REGAN 674, 565
NEBOSHYNSKY, CHRISTOPHER 707
NEELY, DAVID KING 718
NEGRETE, MATTHEW LOUIS 747
NEIGHBORS, BRANDON H 682
NEIHOFF, NATHAN LEE 659
NEILSON, MICHAEL ROBERT 515 741
NELAN, MAURA LEE 703, 569, 589
NELSON, ADAM TRAVIS 492, 733
NELSON, DANIEL AARON 739
NELSON, JONATHAN DANIEL 727
NELSON, JONATHAN PHILIP 734
NELSON, LINDSAY MERRITT 313, 673, 258, 316
NELSON, ROBERT PRENTISS 734
NEPTUN, KENNETH EDWARD 706
NERO, JAMIE ROBERT 686, 559
NETTLES, BWERANI MARKESE 650
NEUBERT, FREDERIC RUFUS 658
NEVEROSKY, DANIEL THOMAS 694 544, 581
NEVES, DOUGLAS JAMES 682, 543
NEWDECK, ELIZABETH ANN 743
NEWHART, BENJAMIN P 255, 653
NEWMAN, MARK PATRICK 457, 721, 572
NEWPORT, CHRISTOPHER W 702
NEWTON, BRIAN LOUIS 698
NEWTON, JEREMY LAMAR 395, 701, 621
NEWTON, MITCHELL AUSTIN 731
NGUYEN, BAO TRAN 373, 693, 562
NGUYEN, DUC HUY TRINH 719
NGUYEN, MICHAEL KHOI N. 691
NICHOLAS, PAUL JOSHUA 742
NICHOLS, QUINN PATRICK 742
NICOLETTI, THOMAS JAMES 706
NICOLINI, DOMINIC JOSEPH 666, 585
NIELSEN, DAVID KEITH 638
NIEMEYER, ROBERT WILLIAM 662
NIESWAND, MATTHEW JOHN 314, 673, 621
NIETMANN, CAROLINE E 714
NIGGEMANN, RONNIE RAE 185, 629, 622
NILLES, JOHN PAUL 746
NILSSON, JULIO ARVID 694, 752
NISSEN, PATRICK JAMES 682
NIX, JAY VANDIVER 301, 669, 306
NOBLE, VINCENT JOHN 207, 637, 636, 234
NOE, MARK AARON 703
NOEL, JAMES PETER 738
NOLAN, LAURA ELIZABETH 195, 633, 622
NOLETTE, JASON JOHN 714
NORDLING, GEOFFREY M. 631
NORDVALL, NICHOLAS JOHN 730
NORRIS, NICHOLAS C. 634
NORTHAM, ERIC RICHARD 670
NOURANI, CARY LAHCEN 678
NOVAK, JUSTIN MICHAEL 630 770
NOVAK, PATRICK JOSEPH 699
NOWLIN, JUSTIN WAYNE 726
NOZIK, ANDREW BENJAMIN 374, 693
NUNEZ, RAINEL ARMANDO 703
NUNN, BRYANT ALFRED 315, 673, 620
NUNNALLY, KEVIN KNOX 323, 677
NUSRATY, ALEXANDER YONUS 662
NYE, MATTHEW JONATHAN 650, 537
NYLAND, STEVEN DAVID 734

O

OATS, TREY DANT 694
OAXACA, MANUEL 646
OBERLANDER, DANIEL JOHN 734
OBERMEYER, DUSTON M 419, 539, 709, 537
OBERMEYER, TRAVIS BRETT 655
OBRIEN, DAVID COLBY 504, 737, 508
OBRIEN, MICHAEL JAMES 702
OBRIEN, PATRICK LIAM 667
OBRIEN, TIMOTHY DAVID 698
OCHALEK, AARON MICHAEL 743, 562
OCONNELL, MEGAN DALY 469, 725, 472, 549
OCONNELL, RYAN JOSEPH 718
OCONNELL, SHANNON P 630
OCONNELL, TIMOTHY SEAN 706
OCONNOR, CHRISTOPHER F 638
OCONNOR, DANIEL GERALD 730 596
OCONNOR, MATTHEW GERARD 675
OCONNOR, PATRICK JOSEPH 642
ODDMAN, AHRON KHALIL 695
ODGERS, KENTON MCMURRAY 722
ODOM, RACHEL ELAINE 630
ODONNELL, BRENDAN JAMES 231, 645
ODONNELL, KEVIN JAMES 695
ODONNELL, TIMOTHY P 730, 562
OFORI, KWAME KORANTENG 711, 559
OGDEN, JARED WALLACE 659
OGDEN, RICHARD JONATHAN 710 767
OGDEN, TYLER JAMES 691
OHARA, JOHN PATRICK 635
OHARA, MATTHEW PATRICK 670
OHARA, RYAN MICHAEL 738
OHARE, THOMAS EUGENE 267 657
OJEDA, HECTOR ANTONIO 746
OLDENBURG, CHRISTOPHER 691
OLENDORF, ERIC WILLIAM 384 697
OLGIN, MATTHEW H 635
OLISH, NATHAN GEOFFREY 630
OLIVER, EDWARD BEAU 457, 721, 198, 562
OLIVER, MICHAEL 718
OLIVERIA, TRISTAN VOLTAIRE 395, 701, 700
OLIVIER, BRIAN CHARLES 646
OLMSTEAD, RUDYARD SWAIN 710, 550
OLSON, BRANDI NICOLE 675
OLSON, JOHN IVAN 663
OLSON, JOHN WILLIAM 642, 769
OLSON, MATTHEW P 702, 543
OLSON, THEODORE DAVID 444, 717
OLSSON, ERIC JOHN 722
OLVERA, ERIC 727
OMALLEY, COLLEEN MARY 686
OMALLEY, JAMES ANDREW 396, 701, 542, 543
OMARA, MEGHAN IRIS 702, 601
ONEAL, MATTHEW RAYNARD 702
ONEIL, KELLI AMBER MARIA 726, 758
OPEL, KYLE BERNARD 723
OPFER, DUANE KENNETH 419, 709
ORAKER, BLYTHE ANNE 730, 601
ORAZI, KERRI LYNNE 529, 745, 520
ORDIZ, MALI KAI 722, 547
OREILLY, MICHAEL THOMAS 29., 665
OREILLY, PATRICK KEVIN 267 657
ORR, DOUGLAS ROBERT 702
ORR, MATTHEW THOMAS 678
ORTEGA, CHRISTINA E. 458 721, 767, 520
ORTIZ, ANA TERESA 658
OSBORNE, SANDRA H 631 569, 589
OSGOOD, RYAN ASHFORD 691 590
OSTERHAUS, MICHAEL JOSEPH 683
OSTRYE, MATTHEW JAMES 698
OSULLIVAN, MICHAEL LEWIS 666, 544
OSWALD, ANDREW JAMES 291, 665
OTERO, CARLOS ANTONIO 734
OTT, JUSTIN ROBERT 682
OTTLEY, JONATHAN EDWARD 735
OTTO, BRANDON C 722
OTWAY, RUSSELL HENSLEY 630
OUELLETTE, ANNE MICHELLE 719
OUIMET, SEAN PAUL 67.
OVERSON, JASON JOHN 651, 567, 587
OWEN, BYRON JAY 658
OWENS, DAVID R 746
OWENS, JEREMY SHANE 244, 649 623
OWMBY, JOSEPH 738, 537 543
OWNBY, JUSTIN THOMAS 699
OWRE, ELI CUNNINGHAM 674
OYLER, PAUL CHAPMAN 650
OZDEMIR, OMUR 662, 766

P

PACHALL, CHRISTY ANNE 743
PADGETT, JONATHAN DION 746, 572
PADILLA, JASON WAYNE 529, 745
PAGALING, MICHAEL MUNS 678
PAGE, JONATHAN EDWARD 666
PAGLIARO, DOMENIC ELIAS 651
PAISANT, MICHAEL ANTHONY 195, 633, 544, 545
PALLADINO, MICHAEL W 710
PALMER, JEFFREY MICHAEL 219, 641
PANGRAC, MICHAEL ROBERT 667
PANTON, DAVID WAYNE 682
PARDO, LOUIS ANDRE 420, 709, 626, 606
PARELLA, RICHARD ARMANDO 658
PARISH, WILLIAM JOSEPH 706
PARISI, FRANK NICHOLAS 703
PARK, ALFRED EDWARD 747
PARK, DONG HWA 658, 775
PARKER, JONATHAN R 714
PARKER, JONATHAN SCOTT 675
PARKER, NICHOLAS MCAVOY 702
PARKER, THOMAS CLAYTON 742
PARSONS, JOSEPH DOUGLAS 690
PARTLOW, BENJAMIN PHILLIP 650
PASQUARELLI, SALVATORE 730
PASS, RICHARD WESLEY 658, 752
PASTORIN, RACHEL GRACE 36., 689, 364
PATEL, ALPA BINDU 638
PATTAWI, MERCY COLLEEN T. 726 751, 774
PATTERSON, BRADLEY W 650
PATTERSON, CRAIG EDWARD 734 581
PATTERSON, JOHN HUGH 635
PATTERSON, SEAN ALBERT 726
PATTERSON, STEPHANIE LYNN 683 569 589
PATTERSON, TIMOTHY R. 662
PATTON, JARED RYAN 667
PATTUGALAN, RAMON 647
PAUL, NICOLE RENEE 646
PAUL, SCOTT WOODWARD 634 632
PAULI, WALTER KARL 634, 585
PAULUS, MICHAEL WILLIAMS 479, 729, 769
PAVONA, CHRISTOPHER M 694
PAYNE, JEFFREY CHRISTOPHER 707
PAYNE, MARK THOMAS 208, 637
PAYNE, TIMOTHY CHARLES 634, 622
PEACE, JAMES HARRIS 323, 677 574
PEACE, TRAVIS ALLEN 678, 537
PEARSON, LYDIA BURGER 73.
PECEN, PAULA EEM 655
PECK, ADAM STEVEN 694
PECKHAM, MARK SHERARD 639, 773
PECORI, CARLO JOSEPH 209 637, 198
PEDRAZA, CANDICE 719
PEEMOELLER, JANGSOO 445, 717, 537
PEGUES, JOHN ADAM 678
PELAR, MATTHEW RAYMOND 706
PELTIER, CHARLOTTE EMILIE 730
PENNELL, BRIAN HENRY 630, 585
PENSINGER, ZACHARY ROBERT 706
PENZELL, PETER REED 706, 606
PERAZZOLA, LAURA JEAN 695
PEREZ, CHRISTOPHER H 694
PEREZ, MICHAEL AARON 702 543
PEREZ, NICKOLAS ANTHONY 711
PERKINS, CHARLES ANTHONY 407, 705, 771, 774
PERKINS, JOHN DAVID 504, 737, 771
PERKINS, JONAH ABRAM 706
PERKINS, MATTHEW ARTHUR 738
PERKINS, NICHOLAS BAXTER 643
PERLSTEIN, JONATHAN R. 638
PERROTT, PATRICK JESSE 671
PERSON, DANIEL WILLIAM 666, 537
PETERS, DANIEL JOHN 727
PETERS, JUSTIN KERR 726
PETERS, RYAN ELLIOT 711 544
PETERSON, ANDREW JOHN 726
PETERSON, BRENT MATTHEW 730 572
PETERSON, BRYAN ALLEN 746
PETERSON, INGRID RAE 324, 677 569, 589
PETERSON, JOHN CHESTER 408, 705
PETERSON, KELSEY CARL 747
PETERSON, KORY STEVEN 703
PETERSON, NELS ERIK 726
PETERSON, SAMUEL PETER 662
PETERSON, TROY MICHAEL 710
PETERSON, ZACCHARY K 647
PETKUS, JOSEPH RODGER 739
PETRES, STEPHEN RYAN 658
PETRON, JEROME SEAN 690
PETROSINO, ANTHONY M 730
PETRUCELLI, JOSEPH A 630
PETRUSA, ZORKO 492, 733
PETTITT, JASON MATTHEW 699
PEZZAT, SARAH BETH 694, 760
PFARR, GREY ALEXANDER 420, 709 580
PFEIFER, JAMES WILLARD 336, 681, 472
PHELPS, ERIK DOUGLAS 666
PHETGAD, SUSATORN 675
PHILLABAUM, DEVIN GERALD 658
PHILLABAUM, STEPHEN J 662, 555
PHILLIPS, BRIAN ERIC 218, 641, 640, 412
PHILLIPS, CATHERINE LEANNE 530, 745
PHILLIPS, GREGORY JORDAN 674
PHILLIPS, MARK VINCENT 280, 661
PHILLIPS, MATTHEW DAVID 730
PHOLTAVEE, JATOOPORN 642
PIACENTE, STEVEN MICHAEL 683
PIACENTINO, MICHAEL A 231 645
PIANETTA, MATTHEW M 654
PIEPER, CHRISTOPHER R 650
PIEPER, MERIDETH CHRISTINE 646
PIESKI, EMIL NICHOLAS 515, 741
PIGNATELLO, BRAD JAMES 710, 543
PINCKNEY, ROBERT REID 723
PINER, JAMES FRANCE 315, 673, 672
PINKSTON, NICHOLAS RYAN 663
PINNEY, JEFFREY MICHAEL 667
PINTAURO, CHRISTOPHER W. 630, 581
PIQUERO, JAVIER 634
PIRINGER, CHRISTINE M. 686
PITTARD, DAVID SKIFF 699, 581
PITTMAN, CHRISTOPHER J. 635
PITTMAN, PETER ADAM 638
PIZZI, LAUREN 630, 547
PIZZULLI, MATTHEW 219, 641
PLASTER, GRAHAM MATTHEW 738
PLATH, CHRISTOPHER C. 302, 669
PLATT, CHARLES ROBERT 643
PLOUFFE, MATTHEW MICHAEL 735
PODEWILS, JESSICA MARIE 337, 681, 624, 340, 613
PODRAZIK, KURT LOUIS 739
POE, MICHAEL ROBERT 208, 637, 622
POELMA, ZACHARY ADAM 650, 585
POET, CORY MICHAEL 719
POIRIER, DANIEL PHILLIP 698
POIRIER, JEFFREY ROBERT 530, 745, 400
POITEVENT, EDWARD SCOTT 686
POLESE, DANIEL C. 638
POLLAK, WILLIAM FRANCIS 650
POLLIO, JENNIFER LEE 675
POLLOCK, CHAD STEPHEN 726
POLLOCK, JONATHAN EWING 433, 713, 766, 572
POLNASZEK, CHRISTOPHER L. 695
POMMERER, JESSICA E. 69.
PONDER, SEAN LENIER 674
PONTRELLO, JOHN PAUL 670
POOL, BRENDAN GRAHAM 699, 567, 587
POOLE, KATHERINE LAURA 631
POPLAWSKI, MICHAEL JASIU 231, 645
POPSO, JUSTIN CHARLES 702
POPSON, LACEY MICHELE 727
PORFIRIO, MARK ANTONY 302, 669
PORFIRIO, MICHAEL ANGELO 675
PORTARO, JACOB DANIEL 185, 629, 628
PORTELL, JEFFREY ROBERT 643
PORTER, ERIC DANIEL 671, 567, 587
PORTER, ERICA KATE 731
PORTER, SAMUEL ADAM 505, 737
POST, DANIEL ROBERT 493, 733, 732, 621
POTTER, JASON LYNN 747
POTTS, HUGH GREGORY 710, 572
POUKISH, MEGHAN LEIGH 646
POVONDRA, MARC TRAVIS 638
POWELL, ALEXANDER J. 674
POWELL, JONATHAN D. 683
POWER, BRENDAN JOSEPH 232, 645, 580
POWERS, ADAM EVERETT 739
POWERS, JAMES RICHARD 706
POWERS, MATTHEW JAMES 516, 741, 596
POWERS, SHANTI SOPHIA 738, 569, 589
PRATHER, JONATHAN SCOTT 703
PRATT, ANGELA MICHELLE 730
PRATT, CLYDE JAHMICHEAL 734
PRATT, MATTHEW GEORGE 639
PRESTON, MATTHEW CARL 718
PRICE, COLIN ANDREW 219, 641, 762
PRICE, STEPHEN BLAKE 702
PRICKITT, JEFFREY WARREN 686
PRIDGEN, AARON WADE 635
PRIEUR, JOSH MORGAN 706
PRINDIVILLE, WILLIAM 675
PRITCHETT, WILLIAM LYNCH 458, 721
PRIVETTE, ANDREW J 634
PROCACCINI, LISA MARIE 726, 569, 589
PROUTY, TREVOR JOHN H. 396, 701, 400
PROWELL, JOE DOUGLAS 638
PSOLKA, BRIAN DAVID 742
PUGLIA, JONATHAN PHILIP 361, 689, 775, 364
PULLEY, DARHYL RUSSELL 671
PUNYAFONG, THIENCHAI 630
PUTTANAVIJARN, P. 646
PUTZ, LUKE WALKER 651
PUTZIER, NATHAN JOHN 707

Q

QUALTERS, JOHN PATRICK 722
QUAN, MICHAEL SCOTT 639
QUARLES, JAMES PHILLIPS 707
QUAYLE, LISA MARIE 670, 540
QUINLAN, KEVIN ROBERT 686
QUINN, JOHN ROBERT 739, 544

R

RACKAUSKAS, PRESTON M. 432, 713, 520
RADICH, THOMAS FRANCIS 646
RADKE, CHRISTOPHER C. 742
RADLINSKI, MARK JAMES 702
RADOMILE, DAVID MICHAEL 719
RAHMING, REGINALD D. 432, 713, 436, 543
RAINEAULT, DOUGLAS E. 670
RAINEY, DAVID SEARD 647
RAINEY, LAWRENCE ALBERT 706, 543
RAINS, MELISSA HELENA 742, 547
RALSTON, ADAM ROCHESTER 731
RAMOS, GABRIEL NAINOA 647
RANDALL, DEREK ANTHONY 726
RANDLE, JOHN PAUL 634
RANDOLPH, SCOTT WILLIAM 643
RANES, STEVEN WILLIAM 714, 567, 587
RANGER, ERIC MARC 671
RANK, JON ARTHUR 646, 562
RASAMNY, ROBERT RAFIC 348, 685, 352
RASCO, RICHARD ALEXANDER 723
RAULLI, STEPHEN JOSEPH 679, 572
RAUNIG, JEFFEREY MCKAY 662
RAUSCHENBERGER, JOHN K. 662
RAWN, ADRIAN LUCAS 686, 555
RAWSON, JULIE REED 654, 540
RAY, BRIAN EMERY 718
RAY, JOSHUA CHRISTOPHER 747
RAY, STEPHEN M 662, 543
RAY, TIMOTHY ALLEN 658, 562
REA, MICHAEL EVANS 738, 567, 551, 587
REARDON, ERIC ANDREW 738
REASOR, CLINE EDWARD 747
REDDEG, DANIEL ADAM 679
REDDELL, NOAH FREEMAN 638
REE, JEFF JOUNG 245, 649
REED, BRYAN PAUL 634
REED, ERIC OCONNOR 654
REED, JESSE MICHAEL 738
REED, JESSICA ANN 651
REEDER, ROBERT ANDREW 324, 677, 558
REEL, ADAM WALTON 663, 581
REEL, MICHAEL ASTON 662
REESE, CASSIDI ANN 711
REESE, EUGENE 730, 537
REESE, MATTHEW RONALD 730
REEVES, JOHN CLAY 726
REICHENBACH, MELISSA GAIL 718
REID, MITCHELL PARKER 742, 583
REIHER, DANIEL ALEXANDER 469, 725, 724
REIN, EARON SHAW 280, 661, 660
REINHARDT, DANIEL VINCENT 739
REINKE, DAREN PETER 706
REIS, STEVE CHRISTOPHER 654
REISINGER, MICHAEL SCOTT 408, 705
REITTER, BRIAN JOHN 694
REMBELSKI, MICHAEL WALTER 337, 681
REPLOGLE, CRAIG MARCHANT 630
RESHETAR, LAURA SEARS 730, 565
RESTREPO, RYAN DAVID 643
REVELL, SHANNON MARIE 731, 569, 589
REXHA, EDMOND 445, 717, 610
REY, ROBYN LYNN 663
REYES, FERNANDO RODRIGO 630
REYNOLDS, WALTER ALLEN 638
RHINEHART, CHRISTOPHER B. 734
RIBEIRO, MARJORIE ABREU 662, 540
RICE, SARAH BETH 674
RICHARD, SEAN PHILLIP 746
RICHARDS, ADRIAN TYRELL 663
RICHARDS, CHARLES IRVING 730
RICHARDS, REBECCA MARIE 703
RICHARDSON, BRENT DAVID 686
RICHARDSON, CRAIG JAMES 727
RICHARDSON, JAMES A. 674
RICHESON, GLENN DAVID 638
RICKERT, KERRY NELSON 743
RIEBER, TRAVIS SILENT 730
RIGLER, MATTHEW FRANCIS 726
RIISMANDEL, MICHAEL B. 634, 544
RILEY, CHRISTOPHER M. 324, 677
RILEY, DAVID PAUL 702
RIMMER, WILLIAM THOMAS 337, 681, 758, 640
RINALDI, DANIELLE A. 445, 717, 569, 589
RINEHART, QUINN MARIE 687, 547
RINER, RUSSELL WADLINGTON 723
RINGELSTEIN, AUSTIN TODD 731
RIOJAS, FRANCISCO ROBERTO 678
RIORDAN, SEAN PATRICK 687
RIPPEON, RYAN ALEXANDER 743
RISLER, SUNNYJAMES M. 338, 681, 624
RISSER, MARK CURTIS 480, 729
RITLAND, TREVOR JOHN 706
RITTELMANN, DAVID MICHAEL 678
RITTERMANN, ERIC ANDREW 642, 640
RITTERMANN, STEPHEN D. 691
RITZMAN, TRACY LYNN 459, 72
RIVEIRE, GEORGE RAYMOND 396, 701, 700
RIVERA, JUANTONIO R. 686
RIVERA, LUIS GUILLERMO 362, 689, 364
RIVERA, NANCY DESANTIAGO 397, 701
RIVERA, RICARDO 268, 657
ROACH, DIANA ELIZABETH 671
ROACH, JOHN LEWIS 385, 697
ROBB, CHARLES STUART 742
ROBBINS, DUSTIN WAYNE 678, 676
ROBBINS, KENT ARLIE 338, 681, 774, 640
ROBERTACCIO, MATEO EMILE 493, 733
ROBERTS, GREGORY DEAL 674
ROBERTS, JEFFREY RICHARD 675
ROBERTS, JOSHUA DAVID 654
ROBERTS, KYLEN MACKAY 374, 693, 376
ROBERTS, WILLIAM JACOB 530, 745, 544
ROBERTS, WILLIAM JAMES 469, 725, 626
ROBINETTE, CHRISTOPHER D. 679
ROBINS, MATTHEW SCOTT 723
ROBINSON, TRACY ANN 666
ROCHE, RYAN THOMAS 505, 737, 508, 520, 543
ROCKWELL, DANIEL RUSSELL 651
ROCKWELL, ROBERT LYNN 516, 741
ROCKWOOD, JOHNATHAN D. 505, 737, 754, 508, 484
RODRIGUEZ, ARTHUR STEVEN 710, 708
RODRIGUEZ, BERT JUSTIN 303, 669, 567, 550 587
RODRIGUEZ, JAY 718
ROETTGEN, CHRISTOPHER D. 678
ROGDE, ALLISON LEIGH 738, 756
ROGERS, DAVID THOMAS 698, 765
ROGERS, MICHAEL ALAN 678
ROGERS, NICHOLAS ANDREW 662, 583
ROGERS, RALPH DANIEL 679
ROGERS, STEPHEN JAY 670
ROLAND, GEORGE PARASCOS 678
ROLAND, ISAAC 196, 633, 537
ROLFS, ERIC KYLE 667
ROLLINGS, SUMNER JAMES 694, 562
ROMBERGER, AUSTIN ARDELL 682
ROMERO, MATTHEW JAMES 722
RONGERS, NIKOLAS GIROUX 727
ROOT, JENNIFER MARIE 643, 569, 589
ROREX, CALEB BAYS 738
ROSA, ERIN MICHAEL 678
ROSE, JUAN ENRIQUE 743, 752
ROSE, SCOTT JUSTIN 678
ROSENBERRY, SETH JOHN 727
ROSENSTOCK, DOUGLAS M. 726
ROSETI, ADRIENNE LEIGH 651, 561
ROSS, GARY CHARLES 666
ROSS, KEVIN PAUL 642
ROSS, MICHAEL BRIAN 420, 709
ROSSI, JENNIFER CARON 384, 697, 773
ROSSITER, JOSEPH LEO 670
ROTH, JOHN DAVID DICKSON 687
ROTH, MATHIAS KARL 646, 622
ROTUNDA, NICHOLAS ANTON 662
ROUNDS, BENJAMIN JEFFREY 639
ROWAN, CHRISTOPHER S. 339, 681, 755, 680, 640, 412
ROWE, BRYAN WORTHINGTON 698
ROWELL, RONNY THOMAS 682, 680
ROWLAND, CHARLES WILLIAM 281 ,661 ,762 ,763, 775 ,776
ROY, ANDREW THOMPSON 292, 665, 620
ROY, MATTHEW BRIAN 650
ROZNOVSKY, GARY JOE 686
ROZYLOWICZ, PAUL ANDREW 662
RUDDY, JILL MARIE 678
RUEDA, NICHOLAS ANTONIO 743
RUESCH, ERIC ALOYS 349, 685, 752, 776
RUGGIERO, JOHN PAUL VITO 719
RUHS, JAMES CRAIG 730, 544
RUKHLIN, DMITRY 731
RUMMEL, IAN MCCAIG 655
RUNYON, RENEE MEREDITH 699
RUSH, CHRISTOPHER EMANUEL 639
RUSH, DALE LEE 715
RUSHING, EDWARD PRESTON 735
RUSSELL, DAVID TYRONE 646
RUSSELL, HENRY ZENAS 746
RUSSELL, KURT CLEAVELAND 687
RUSSELL, WILLIAM SHERMAN 634
RUSSO, JASON PAUL 325, 677, 750, 770, 624
RUSTICO, DAVID PETER 647
RUTHERFORD, ANDREW LEE 678
RUTZ, PAUL XAVIER 397, 701
RYAN, CRAIG THOMAS 675
RYAN, NICHOLAS WILLIAM 635
RYAN, STEPHEN ALAN 385, 697
RYAN, STEPHEN LUCAS 651
RYBOLT, MELISSA RENEE 690, 758
RYCKEBUSCH, CHRISTOPHER 734, 596
RYGIEL, NICHOLAS WAYNE 639
RYNO, DANIEL FRANCIS 730, 537

S

SABBATINI, CHRISTOPHER J. 650
SABREE, TAJUDDIN IMAN 718
SADEGHZADEH, AMY V. 722
SAENZ, THOMAS C. 698
SAGLIMBENE, JASON 682, 680
SAGONA, BRIAN SCOTT 650
SAHAG, MICHAEL VINCENT 650
SALADYGA, LUKE STEVEN 670
SALIRE, ROBERT DEAN 694
SALMON, PATRICK APPLETON 338, 681, 755, 620, 640
SALOMON, BENJAMIN MISHA 255, 653, 590
SALUM, KARL 682
SALVESON, CRAIG ROSS 702, 543
SALVIA, JUSTIN JOSEPH 715
SAMAR, JORDAN LYNN 718
SAMPSON, KATHRYN E. 421, 709
SANCHEZ, FIDEL ERNESTO 642, 574
SANCHEZ, MATTHEW THOMAS 671, 544
SANDERS, ELIJAH WAYNE 659
SANDERS, HEATH BRANDON 746, 537
SANDERS, MARCUS DUANE 703
SANDERS, SARA JO 233, 645
SANDOR, KRISTOFER ANDY 209, 637, 636, 210
SANDS, JOSEPH CLAYTON 647
SANDVIG, WILLIAM JOSEPH 742
SANGUINETTI, JAMES R. 675
SANTERRE, TRAVON KEMEL 651
SANTIAGO, JAMES ALEXANDER 516, 741, 740
SANTILLO, DOUGLAS RICHARD 397, 701
SANTYMIRE, JAMES ROBERT 634
SARLESE, CANDICE LAUREN 743
SARVER, ROBERT NELS 679

SATORIUS, ANDREW DARROW 714
SAUNDERS, MICHAEL JON 630
SAUNDERS, NICHOLAS P. 339, 668
SAUNDERS, PAUL FREDERICK 313, 673
SAUSE, ANDREW WILMER 232, 645, 621, 555
SAVAGE, JONATHAN ANDREW 634
SAVAGE, MICHAEL LOUIS 718
SAVARESE, FRANK ANTHONY 706, 625
SAVERY, DAVID NELSON 642
SAXON, GREG EMIL 706
SAYER, NATHAN PHILLIP 690
SCALEY, LAUREN ALICIA 643
SCARBRO, GRAHAM CLAYTON 655
SCERBO, NICHOLAS JOHN 738
SCHAAL, MICHAEL LAWRENCE 726, 581
SCHAEDLER, JOSEPH SAMUEL 671
SCHAEFFER, KEVIN MATTHEW 651, 562
SCHAENGOLD, JASON PHILLIP 674
SCHALL, BRIAN JAMES 646
SCHARNUS, NATALIE ANN 666
SCHARP, BRENNA LOUISE 671
SCHATZ, GLENN JULIUS 643
SCHAUB, AARON CHARLES 674
SCHEETZ, ZACHARY PAUL 663
SCHEID YOUNG, RALPH G. 654, 705
SCHEIDLER, TIMOTHY R. 647
SCHEMREEF, KARLEE 727
SCHERER, SCOTT DAVID 718
SCHERRER, ERIC ANDREW 719
SCHEU, PETER SCOTT 722
SCHIFFELBEIN, JONATHAN S. 506, 737, 508, 562
SCHINDEL, JOHN WILLIAM 707, 543
SCHLESINGER, DANIEL JAMES 730
SCHLOSS, MICHAEL SCOTT 730
SCHMERMUND, WILLIAM M. 658, 574
SCHMIDGALL, ERIC CHADWICK 702
SCHMIDT, ERIK MICHAEL 683, 567, 587
SCHMIDT, NATHAN RUDOLF 634
SCHMIDT, RICHARD GORDON 630, 596
SCHMITZ, LAURA ANNE 252, 645, 768, 774
SCHMOKE, GEORGE ACTON 714, 626
SCHNARS, BRENNA LYNN 734, 565
SCHNEIDER, BRYAN WAYNE 714
SCHNEIDER, MATTHEW JOHN 646
SCHNETZLER, AARON PAUL 746
SCHNURMAN, MARY HELEN 742
SCHOFIELD, JACOB PHILLIP 668
SCHOLER, JASON ARTHUR 731, 543
SCHOLZ, KATHERINE RENEE 730
SCHOULTZ, BRADLEY VINCENT 726
SCHROEDER, MICHAEL JOHN 446, 717
SCHROTH, MELISSA 255, 653, 622, 258, 685
SCHUETT, CHAD ALLEN 699
SCHUHART, RUSSELL GERARD 398, 701, 760, 328
SCHULTZ, NATALIE MARINA 747, 565
SCHULZ, BRIAN LANDRY 710, 537
SCHUMACHER, DANIEL E. 639
SCHUMACHER, JOHANNAH C. 433, 715, 764
SCHWAB, JEFFREY RICHARD 640
SCHWABENBAUER, THOMAS A. 663, 572
SCHWARTZ, DANIEL HOWARD 610, 766
SCHWEIKER, GRANT BURRAGE 726
SCHWENZER, ROBERT B. 292, 665, 751, 566, 567, 587
SCHWIND, THOMAS KEVIN 735
SCOBELL, PETER WILLIAM 706, 567, 587
SCOTT, ANNE RYAN 647
SCOTT, ANGELL DONTOINNE 396, 697, 62
SCOTT, NATHAN ANDREW 706, 544
SCOTT, VANCE DEMOND 739
SCULLIN, BRIAN DANIEL 642
SEAGRAVE, STEPHEN ADAM 643
SEALS, JAMIS MERJAE 722, 708
SEALS, MARC ANTHONY 727
SEARELS, JAMES DAVID 671
SEARLOCK, JEREMY LAWRENCE 738
SEARS, DANIEL EVAN 696
SEARS, GARY LEE 233, 645
SEBASTIAN, JASON MICHAEL 458, 721, 761, 773
SEBERGER, DENNIS GEORGE 658
SEDLACK, CYNTHIA ANN 725, 774
SEDUN, JONATHAN PETER 244, 649
SEELINGER, MICHELLE K. 682
SEGREST, MICHAEL CLEMENTS 693
SEGUINE, CHRISTOPHER M. 639
SEIDLE, KIMBERLY M. 226, 641, 770, 640, 258
SEIDEL, ENNA MARIE 691
SELMO, DAVID BERTRAM 630, 771, 622
SEMIDEY, ARNOLD BRADFORD 251, 601, 543
SEMOS, MARK HARRINGTON 725
SENINI, COURTNEY LYNN 678
SENIOR, ROBERT NATHAN 699
SERAN, CLIFFORD CHARLES 690
SERGEANT, CHRISTOPHER J. 506, 737, 736, 508
SERVITELLO, JEFFREY THOMAS 730
SESSIONS, JARED RAMSEY 714
SEUFERT, SPENCER TRENT 695
SEVERSON, ERIC DAVID 736, 537
SEWING, SCOTT DAVID 671, 543
SEYMOUR, BRIDGET KAY 667
SHADFORTH, SCOTT GREGORY 421, 709
SHAEFFER, HELEN KASEY 663
SHAFER, BRANDON ASHLEY 333, 669, 366
SHAFROTH, TIMOTHY B. 730
SHAM, GREGORY CHEUNG 658, 773
SHANAHAN, JEFFREY MICHAEL 349, 685, 684, 352
SHANK, LUKE NATHANIEL 710, 577
SHANLEY, TIMOTHY FRANCIS 706
SHANNON, JONATHAN S. 674, 709
SHANNON, LEIGH CATHERINE 702
SHAPIRO, THOMAS ALAN 651
SHARBONO, CALEB ERNEST 667
SHARP, GERALD JAMES 655
SHARPE, MARIE FLORENCE 421, 709
SHARROW, JAMES SCOTT 666
SHAUGHNESSY, JAMES P. 631, 590
SHAULL, JESSE RYAN 727
SHAVER, CAMERON EMILE 386, 697, 773
SHAW, BARRY RODERICK 674, 555
SHEATER, JOHNATHAN E. 683
SHEDWICK, BRADFORD JOHN 730
SHEEDY, MICHAEL EDWIN 325, 677, 580
SHEHADI, CHARLES ANTHONY 714, 712
SHEIKH, NADIA ABDUSSALAM 746, 547
SHELLOCK, MATTHEW R. 308, 761
SHELTON, MICHAEL STEVEN 746
SHEPARD, DEMOND LAMAR 730, 559
SHEPPARD, GEOFFREY DANIEL 362, 689, 364
SHERIDAN, JOHN JOSEPH 699
SHERIDAN, JOSEPH THOMAS 366, 543
SHERIDAN, SEAN ERIC 673
SHERIDAN, WILLIAM R. 727
SHERLOCK, CHRISTOPHER A. 671
SHERRILL, DONALD CLINE 208, 637
SHETLER, MATTHEW JAY 699
SHEVELAND, AMELIA THERESA 711, 547
SHEY, JAMES WALTER 650
SHIDELER, JARET TROY 670, 624
SHIKUMA, KEVIN KENNETH 731, 543
SHIMODA, MALLE DANIELLE 727, 561
SHINN, RICHARD LEE 651
SHIRE, VAL CAMP 714
SHOLD, KRISTOPHER MICHAEL 687
SHORES, DOUGLAS BENJAMIN 674
SHORT, CHARLES 735
SHORT, KASEY CHRISTINA 654, 546
SHOVLIN, KATHERINE E. 663
SHUSKO, JOSEPH ROBERT 738, 736
SIDERS, RAVEN MARLENIA 654, 768
SIDIROPOULOS, NIKOLAOS S. 694
SIEBEL, HOLLY KATHRYN 690, 664
SIEGLINGER, JACKSON M. 695
SIGMUND, LOUIS C. 635, 544
SILER, GREGORY LEE 362, 689, 625, 364, 567, 587
SILLMAN, CHRISTOPHER PAUL 722, 758, 761
SILVER, MICHAEL STEPHEN 716
SILVERBERG, JON PETER 712
SIMANCAS, WESTLEY NOEL 634
SIMERL, THOMAS ISAAC 706
SIMERMAN, CHARLES ISAAC 638
SIMMONS, ELIZABETH LOUISE 292, 665, 684, 325
SIMMONS, JUSTIN TALMADGE 518, 738, 537
SIMODYNES, KENT RYAN 680
SIMOES, RODRIGO BUMBLIS 674, 577
SIMON, MICHAEL DAVID 634, 572
SIMONES, BENJAMIN F. 714
SIMONSEN, CHRISTIAN JOHAN 682, 773, 567, 587
SIMPSON, MICHAEL JOSEPH 658
SIMS, JORDON CARSON 670
SIMS, JOSEPH BRANDON 651
SIMS, STEPHEN CHANDLER 642, 537
SINGER, DANIEL MORGAN 670, 759
SINGH, ALEXANDER ALINN 675
SINGH, JAQUO JOHAN SORIA 666
SINGLETON, JASON RYAN 375, 693
SINITIERE, DONALD ANDREW 715, 537
SINNETT, RHEANNA MARIE 662
SITT, ADAM RONALD 646, 752
SIPP, ZACHARY DAVID 722
SIREK, KERRY MICHAEL 696
SIRMONS, RYAN PAUL 726, 760
SISCO, BRANDON EDWARD 654
SISCO, BRIAN EDWARD 226, 641
SISTI, ANTHONY WARREN 743
SISTRUNK, NATASHA LASALLE 714, 765
SKAGGS, JOHN WALTER 635, 537
SKIPWORTH, REGGIE D. S. 408, 705, 559, 412
SKORA, PATRICK WALSH 742, 752
SLACK, ANDREW ALBERT 734
SLAGLE, WESLEY NATHANIEL 658
SLAVEY, EDWARD RODOLFO 374, 693
SLOAN, SCOTT C. 453, 733, 620, 576
SLOUKA, MATTHEW ALLEN 675, 543
SMALLWOOD III, MICHAEL 730, 765
SMITH, BRANDON DEE 714
SMITH, BRANDON DWIGHT 680
SMITH, BRIAN CHRISTOPHER 742
SMITH, DEREK BEESON 678
SMITH, DREW ADAM 434, 713, 712, 436, 596, 572
SMITH, ERIC STEWART 746
SMITH, EUGENE ROBERT 196, 633
SMITH, HOWARD DEANE 738
SMITH, JAMES EDISON 691, 773
SMITH, JAMES LEE 638
SMITH, JARED CHRISTOPHER 646, 544, 612
SMITH, JASON BARNETT 344, 685, 624
SMITH, JASON CHARLES 734
SMITH, JEFFREY ALEXANDER 714
SMITH, JEREMIAH JOHN 642
SMITH, JONATHAN DANIEL 695
SMITH, JONATHAN PAUL 667
SMITH, JOSHUA DANIEL 375, 693, 625
SMITH, JUSTIN BRADFORD 695
SMITH, JUSTIN ROBERT 638
SMITH, KELLEN 663
SMITH, KEVIN DAVID A. 408, 715, 734, 412
SMITH, MARLIN ROBERTS 730
SMITH, MEGAN MICHERN [illegible]
SMITH, MICHAEL CHALLENGER 650, 648
SMITH, NICHOLAS MICHAEL 654
SMITH, NICKLAUS GIOVANNI 674
SMITH, REBECCA LYNN 674
SMITH, SANDRA SHARANN 196, 633, 774, 632, 596, 589
SMITH, TIMOTHY DALE 209, 637, 210
SMITH, TYLER YOUNG 647, 562
SMITH, WILLIAM DAVID HUNT 738
SMOLIK, STEVEN D. 650
SMOTHERS, MATTHEW N. 650
SMYRNIOTIS, JENNIFER C. 363, 669, 366
SNAVELY, CHRISTOPHER B. 480, 729
SNEED, LAWRENCE WILLIAM 666
SNEED, PATRICK ALLEN 687
SNYDER, JEFFREY JOHN 184, 621, 755
SNYDER, JOSEPH BAILEY 718, 544
SOBCZAK, JARED PHILLIP 256, 653
SOCHA, STEVEN GUADALUPE 658
SOELL, CASEY JOSEPH 662
SOFEN, BRIAN EDWARD 655
SOHLKE, JASON ERVIN 386, 697
SOK, PAUL YONG 694
SOLBERG, LAURIE ANN 639
SOLEM, KEVIN KARL 480, 729, 572
SOLIS, WILLIAM ALEXANDER 738
SOLOMON, BRIAN SCOTT 350, 685
SOLON, VANESSA JEAN 654, 547
SOMMERS, JEFFREY SCOTT 706
SONG, BRIAN 675
SOOUD, IVAN KANZAN 670, 572
SORANNO, ANGELA JACLEEN 433, 713, 436
SORENSEN, ERIC NEIL 722
SORIA, DANIEL 715
SORTMAN, DAVID MICHAEL 663
SOTO, ELDY 734
SOUKUP, ADAM CHRISTOPHER 658
SOULE, BRANDON EDWARD 481, 729
SOUTH, JOSEPH MICHAEL 731
SOUTHARD, CHRISTOPHER A. 723
SOUTHERTON, JAMES CHARLES 670
SOUZA, MICHAEL JOHN 746
SOVICH, CHRISTOPHER F. 517, 741
SOWDER, DANIEL BLAIR 387, 697, 756, 772, 773
SPAHN, THOMAS MARQUARDT 350, 685
SPALDING, ERIK RIVERS 743
SPALLA, ROBERT ERIC 726
SPARKS, ANDREW HARRISON 650
SPARKS, BRIAN PATRICK 730
SPARKS, ERIC JOSEPH 494, 733
SPARKS, ROBERT DANIEL 695
SPEAKMAN, JEFFREY MALIN 742
SPECKMANN, CRYSTAL MARIE 658
SPEICHER, MATTHEW J. 734, 766
SPENCER, ANDREW JAMES 517, 741, 627
SPENCER, EMILIA MAI 666, 769, 776
SPENCER, HARRY RASHAD 654
SPERA, CHARLES DENIS 642
SPIESE, DARCY LUCILLE 635, 565
SPIGLER, STACY ALICE 666, 755, 623
SPILLANE, ANDREW JOHN 642
SPINELLI, JOSEPH 261, 661, 666
SPIVEY, CHARLES CLAYTON 650
SPOSATO, ALLISON MARY W. 730
SPRACKLEN, ROBERT JOHN 742
SPRINGIN, PHILLIP R. 422, 709, 758, 764
SPRING, TRACY ELAINE 735
ST JOHN, JOSEPH SCOTT 714
STACKHOUSE, DONALD R. 740
STAHL, EDWARD HUGHES 398, 701, 537
STAINBACK, MATTHEW K. 687
STALLINGS, SETH HARMAN 293, 665
STAMEY, BARCLEY WAYNE 694
STANDEN, JOHN KEENAN 651
STANFIELD, MICHAEL BRIAN 674
STANFORD, TIMOTHY LEE 738
STANN, BRIAN MICHAEL 678
STANOWSKI, SEAN MICHAEL 325, 677, 555
STANTON, SAMUEL CURTIS 730
STAPLETON, MICHAEL A. 674
STARKEY, SUSAN MARY 650, 765
STARKS, JASON THOMAS 293, 665
STARR, MATTHEW GREGORY 670
STARZMANN, JOEL MICHAEL 734
STAUFFER, ELISABETH RUTH 674, 601
STEARNS, MARK ELLIOTT 722
STEBBINS, CHRISTOPHER B. 658, 568
STECKROTH, BRIAN HOWARD 670, 544
STEELE, ABIGAIL ANNE 655
STEELE, JACOB JOSIAH 730
STEELE, MAC THOMPSON 735, 572
STEFANSKI, PAMELA M. 715, 752, 771
STEFFEN, ELIZABETH ANN 706
STEFFEN, JAMES WILLIAM 507, 737
STEFFNER, RYAN WILLIAM 703
STEFURA, BROCK THOMAS 722
STEGMAIER, SETH ADAM 422, 709
STEHLIN, RONALD MARTIN 723
STEIDLE, ERIC DOUGLAS 635
STEIGELMAN, TIMOTHY F. 702, 768
STEIN, SEAN ABRAM 718
STEINGOLD, MEREDITH MARIE 245, 649, 623
STEINMETZ, LISA DIANE 654, 561
STELLATO, KIMBERLY BROOKE 326, 677, 766, 328
STENTIFORD, KYLE THOMAS 268, 657
STEPHENS, COLLEEN M. 678
STEPHENS, DAVID ALEX 685
STEPHENS, JOHN MICHAEL 244, 649, 555
STEPHENS, WILLIAM C. 678
STEPHENSON, CHRISTOPHER 714
STEPHENSON, TYSON A. 470, 725, 472
STEPP, KEVIN JOSEPH 730
STERLING, SCOTT ALEXANDER 675
STERN, DAVID MARC 256, 653
STERNBERG, DANIEL AVRAM 742
STETTNER, MATTHEW JAMES 326, 677
STEVENS, CHRISTOPHER JOHN 635
STEVENS, JOSEPH DANIEL 667
STEVENS, RYAN CHRISTOPHER 727
STEVENSON, KIMBERLY LYNN 699
STEWART, BRIAN TAKAMATSU 185, 629, 628
STEWART, JOSHUA BENJAMIN 446, 717, 567, 587
STEWART, MATTHEW B. 690
STEWART, NICHOLAS IAIN 675
STEWART, NICHOLAS SHAUN 422, 709, 708
STEWART, WENDY YVONNE 220, 641, 751, 753
STGEORGE, JEFFREY JUDD 221, 641, 620, 544
STILES, ABIGAIL LEE 738
STILES, ERIC REDMOND 662
STIMSON, ROBERT GRANT 666, 770
STOCHEL, ROBERT PATRICK 655, 583
STOCK, MELANIE JANE 716, 569, 589
STOCKER, CARRIE ELIZABETH 718
STOKES, AMY ELIZABETH 666, 569, 589
STONE, JASON NORTH 715
STORER, THOMAS MATTHEW 363, 669, 572
STORJOHANN, BRIAN PHILLIP 667
STORM, NATHAN JOSHUA 650
STRABBING, TIMOTHY ROBERT 409, 705, 758, 620, 596, 412
STRAESSLE, ANDREW LAWLER 707
STRAESSLE, GREGORY C. 470, 725, 771, 776, 776, 626
STRANGE, MANUEL BRIAN 643, 555
STRANGE, RUSSELL ANDREW 506, 737, 627, 736, 508
STRANGES, ANTHONY G. 683
STRAUSBAUGH, THOMAS D. 647
STRAW, AMY ELIZABETH 481, 729, 728
STRELCHUK, NICHOLAS M. 636
STROBLE, IRADJ WALTER 257, 653
STROMAN, DAVID RANDOLPH 675
STRONG, COREY ORLANDA 634
STROBECK, JOSHUA RAY 643
STUART, CHRISTOPHER SHIPLE 638
STUBBS, DANNY JOSEPH 364, 669, 751
STUHLMACHER, NATHAN C. 687
STULZ, MATHEW ALAN 658
STYLIANOU, EPIPHANIOS C. 726
SUELLENTROP, JENNIFER LYNN 387, 697, 625
SUHANONG, EUGINE 670
SUH, JIMMY INSUK 707
SULLIVAN, BURR WILSON 670
SULLIVAN, DANIEL MARK 533, 745
SULLIVAN, KEVIN PATRICK 731
SULLIVAN, MATTHEW 517, 741
SULLIVAN, MELISSA HELEN 233, 645, 771, 622
SUMMA, DANIEL JOHN 518, 741, 520
SUMMERS, CHAD LOUIS 726
SUN, MAO 687
SUPPLE, JOHN PATRICK 722
SUTLIFF, MEGAN ANNE 614, 692, 565
SUTTON, TREVOR FRANZ 739
SWAIN, LUKE JONES 567, 737, 568
SWANSON, ERIC DAVID 727
SWANSON, JACOB RICHARD 731
SWANTNER, SCOTT MENOR 517, 737, 537
SWEATMAN, DANIEL JON 630, 543
SWEENEY, TIMOTHY MICHAEL 726
SWEENY, MARGARET E. 695
SWEGER, JOSEPH FRANKLIN 690
SWIFT, NATHANIEL JOHN 714
SWINDLER, CASEY HARLAN 715
SWISHER, CHRISTOPHER LEE 686
SWORD, BRANDT ALLEN 702, 596
SWORDS, MELANIE NICOLE 674
SYBOR, MICAH THOMAS 674, 581
SYKES, CLARK SUTHERLAND 350, 685, 684, 352
SYLVESTER, NICHOLAS JAMES 351, 685, 585
SZERDY, DARREN STEVEN 718
SZEWCZYK, KARI ANN 738
SZUKIS, DOUGLAS JOSEPH 736
SZWARC, DOUGLAS WALTER 686, 684

T

TABINGA, ROBERT ALLEN 686
TAKASAKI, JUSTIN KEONI 726, 537
TALBERT, SEAN MATTHEW 726
TAN, ENRICO 670
TAN, MARICLAIR PEGGY 662
TAN, TSUWEI 719
TAN, YONG CHYE 711
TANLAN, AL RUSSEL 248, 657, 567, 587
TANNER, BENJAMIN JONES 434, 713
TANNER, JOSEPH DANIEL 662, 772
TANO, ZACHARY EDWARD 327, 677
TANYI, JAMES AYUK 326, 677, 756, 774, 624
TAPIA, DANIEL EUFRACIO 663
TARANTA, ETHAN COLTER 666
TAUCH, JON RANDOLPH 470, 725, 724
TAYLOR, CECILY ELIZABETH 471, 725, 472
TAYLOR, ELLIOT DAVID 351, 685
TAYLOR, ERICA LYNN 662
TAYLOR, JANE ELIZABETH 658, 763
TAYLOR, JENNIFER LEE 718
TAYLOR, MICHAEL RICHARD 726, 544
TAYLOR, VICTOR TYRONE 675, 693
TEACLE, THOMAS ALRICK 671
TEDROW, MARK ALAN 655, 537
TENNANT, DONALD WAYNE 662
TENNILLE, TYLER RICHARD 642
TEPOLT, FRANCES ANNE 414, 733
TEPPER, BRAD EDWARD 710, 536, 537
TERESHKO, DANIEL NICHOLAS 714, 596
TERRELL, MARLON DEVON 638, 537
TEVES, DAVID DANIEL 746
THARP, JARED ALLEN 434, 713, 436
THATCHER, MATTHEW S. 705
THEDWALL, CRAIG STEVEN 654
THOMAS, BENJAMIN DAVID 650
THOMAS, DANIEL JOSEPH 714
THOMAS, DARREN DREW 686
THOMAS, DAVID BANKER 738
THOMAS, DREW FIELDER 679
THOMAS, JARED BLAKE 643
THOMAS, KATHERINE ANNE 723, 776
THOMAS, LENTER VERNELL 702
THOMAS, LILY ANN M. 671, 569, 589
THOMAS, MARCUS EVIN 707
THOMAS, MICHAEL JAMES 635
THOMAS, PATRICK ROBERT 698
THOMAS, RUSSELL LEE 634
THOMPSON, ALAN LAWRENCE 690
THOMPSON, BRADLEY ROY 679
THOMPSON, BRANDON ROSS 650
THOMPSON, CASEY STEVEN 739
THOMPSON, CHRISTOPHER H. 221, 641, 412
THOMPSON, JOSEPH WILLIAM 658
THOMPSON, LLOYD DOUGLAS 703
THOMPSON, LUKE RAYMOND 717
THOMPSON, MATTHEW GATES 655, 572
THOMPSON, NATHANIEL B. 686, 684
THORNHILL, MICHAEL E. 727
THORNTON, AHREN OTIS 365, 669, 366, 567, 587
THORNTON, COLIN LEE 647
THORNTON, TRAVIS JAMES 710
THOTA, DARSHAN SUBBA RAO 631
THURSTON, TIMOTHY JAMES 738
TICKLE, DAVID ALAN 662
TIDABACK, FREEMAN BLAZE 674
TIETZ, JENNIFER LYNNE 269, 657, 621
TIGHE, JONATHAN DEVON 635
TILLETT, CERA BROOKE 663
TINQUE, THOMAS WILLIAM 413, 686
TIMMONS, MARTY DON 738
TINDAL, JARROD NEAL 662
TINTLE, SCOTT MATTHEW 674
TISDALE, ADAM SILVA 395, 555
TJOA, KRISTI MAE 686, 555
TKACH, BRIAN JOSEPH 494, 733, 496
TOALE, DANA ELLEN 363, 669, 366
TOBIN, RICHARD WILLIS 425, 709, 775
TODD, SHANE ROBERT 747
TOFT, CHRISTOPHER JENSEN 327, 677, 758
TOH, LEE 387, 697
TOLSON, WILLIAM HAMRIC 638, 577
TOMLIN, JACOB JEFFREY 740
TOMLINSON, LUCAS YOUNG 257, 653, 258
TOOHEY, NEIL JOSEPH 655
TOOLE, BRIAN FRANCIS 651
TOPPING, TIMOTHY EUGENE 364, 669
TORRES, ANDREW JACOB 718
TORRES, CRISTINA MARI 742
TORRES, ENCARNACION 376, 693, 692
TORRES, PABLO JOEL 518, 741, 740
TOSCANI, PETER THOMAS 269, 657, 656
TOWNSEND, CRAIG WILLIAM 682
TOZZI, MICHAEL JAY 666
TRAMONTIN, NICHOLAS M. 706
TRANOTTI, DAVID PAUL 678
TRANT, JARROD MICHAEL 738
TREAGAR, TROY AUSTIN 678
TREMBLAY, DANIEL ALLEN 686, 762
TREMEL, MICHAEL QUINN 703
TREVISO, ANTHONY C. 690
TROY, STEPHEN MILES 730, 543
TRUBILLA, CHAD JOSEPH 293, 665
TRUDELL, JUSTIN ROSS 735
TRUONG, BRIAN 667
TSIKALAS, EMANUEL MICHAEL 722
TUCKER, LAURA ILENE 683
TUFVESSON, SETH ERIC 695
TUMANJAN, DAVID PATRICK 746
TURBEVILLE, WESLEY ADAM 446, 717
TUREK, ROBERT CRAIG 690
TURMEL, CHRISTOPHER P. 686
TURNER, ANDREW ERIC E. 269, 657
TURNER, JAVAR'S MARQUIS 722
TURNER, LAWRENCE CASEY 481, 721
TURNER, MICHAEL DAVID 726
TURNER, PATRICIA MARIE 687
TURNER, REBECCA LEE 674
TURNER, TERRI LYNN [illegible]
TUTHILL, JAMES GATES 706
TUTTLE, ROBERT DEWITT 671
TWAREK, LUKE MICHAEL 711
TWERDAHL, ERIC HAYNES 723
TWIGGS, HEATHER MICHELLE 743
TWOHIG, GREGORY JOSEPH 710
TYLER, AARON ANDERSON 751
TYLER, NIKI VINCENT 746
TYLL, CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL 221, 641, 770, 622
TYREE, MICHAEL GEORGE 675

U

UBINAS, HECTOR GONZALO 654
UEHMANN, WILLIAM JAMES 666
UGRINA, SANDRA 716
UHL, THOMAS JOSEPH 722
UILE, PHILLIP STEPHEN 702
ULCER, FAITH FAIRE 245, 649, 621
ULLOA, RICHARD MICHAEL 426, 709, 760, 718
UNDERWOOD, MICHAEL L. 683
UPRIGHT, CHAD KIRBY 186, 629, 776, 628
URANGA, PHILIP JASON 686
URBANCZYK, DANIEL LOUIS 635, 544
URKOWITZ, TODD PAUL 671
UWGAREN, JOANNE ITOHAN 682, 569, 589

V

VALASCO, TODD WILLIAM 409, 705, 620
VALENTI, MICHAEL LANDIS 362, 669, 543
VALENTINE, JAMES COOPER 256, 653, 556
VALENTINE, PHILIP QUINN 679, 543
VALLE, ANTONIO 726
VALLE, CHRISTOPHER R. 730
VALLELY, CHRISTINE M. 399, 701, 400, 561
VALVARDI, CHRISTOPHER P. 638
VAN DYNE, DAVID WILSON 686
VAN HOOZER, THOMAS HAYES 682
VAN NEST, JAMES SCOTT 691
VAN NORMAN, JESSICA GRACE 678, 549
VAN REET, ALAN ROBERT 687
VAN ZEYL, JENNA KRISTIN 738
VANBRAGT, JON WILLEM 410, 705, 625, 412
VANCOTT, STEVEN BRUCE 435, 713, 774
VANDERLINDE, ANDREW J. 740
VANDEVENTER, VALERIE ANN 282, 661
VANDEVOORT, JAMES T. 680, 769
VANE, SCOTT THOMAS 482, 729, 564, 565
VANECKO, JONATHAN JOSEPH 518, 741, 770
VANHAUTE, PATRICK T. 658
VANHOOSE, ISAAC JEROME 699
VANKAMPEN, DAVID ANDRE 716
VANLEUVAN, BARBARA CLAIRE 642
VANMETER, JONATHAN W. 718
VARDA, ANTHONY EDWARD 714, 755
VARDAMAN, JOHN GREGG 270, 657, 621
VARLEY, MEAGAN LOUISE 702
VARNEY, MATTHEW BENTON 746
VARY, ELIZABETH SARAH 734, 601
VASEK, MICHAEL JARRETT 734
VASEL, DENISE DOROTHY 351, 685
VAUGHN, WHITNEY LAND 743, 564, 565, 586
VEASEY, NICHOLAS JOHN 722
VECCHIO, STEPHEN 682
VEITH, PATRICK MCCARTAN 658
VELASQUEZ, MARTIN PEDRO 650
VELCOVNA, DANIEL R. 349, 741
VELDKAMP, VERA ELISA 495, 733
VENEY, JOSLYN MEREDITH 699
VENTER, JAMES BARNUM 222, 641, 640
VENTURA, ANN-CATHERINE 726
VENUTO, DANIEL MATHIE 730, 537
VERA, CRAIG JOSEPH 710
VERGARA, ROSSANNE C. B. 651
VERGIS, SYDNEY ALISON 647
VERMEYCHUK, THEODORE 710
VESPA, ANTHONY JAMES 638, 617
VEST, RYAN GENE 324, 673, 672
VILLALBA, ERNEST J. RAFAEL 647
VILLANUEVA, ROBERTO M. 682
VIRGETS, DANIEL JACK 743, 567, 587
VISGER, BENJAMIN FELIX 682, 596
VISOR, SHAWN LAROY 365, 669
VLACHAKIS, MICHAEL 678
VO, JONATHAN MY VAN 702
VOGEL, BRIAN JOSEPH 686
VOGELBACHER, ROBERT R. 671
VOGELGESANG, DAVID RYAN 703, 576
VOLLONO, ROBERT JOSEPH 519, 741, 740
VON KRUEGER, KRISTOPHER E. 707, 752
VONDERHEIDE, CHRISTOPHER 743
VONTILLA, COLDSTON 723, 567, 589
VOSS, GORDON ROSCOE 642
VOULGARIS, VASILIS PHILLIP 743, 596

W

WADE, CHRISTOPHER MILES 743
WADSWORTH, MARK CHARLES 435, 713, 436, 596
WAGNER, AARON PHILIP 678
WAGNER, BENJAMIN PAUL 734, 620
WAGNER, LILLIEN AUDREY 730
WAGONER, MICHAEL WAYNE 670, 537
WAGUESPACK, RYAN C. 710, 590
WALBORN, BENJAMIN DAVID 410, 705
WALBORN, JASON MATTHEW 517, 741
WALDMANN, ANDREW SCOTT 352, 685, 652
WALINSKI, BRIAN MATTHEW 699
WALKE, ANDREW RYAN 482, 729, 564, 484
WALKER, CHARLES KENNETH 714
WALKER, CHARLES LUKE 698
WALKER, DANIEL EUGENE 254, 665, 767
WALKER, ERIK NIELSEN 647
WALKER, JOHN DOUGLAS 675
WALKER, JON DAVID 351, 745, 472
WALKER, JOSEPH EDWARD 746
WALKER, TOBIN JOSEPH 735
WALL, ROBERT PIERCE 711
WALLACE, BRADFORD DAVID 457, 721, 756, 760, 484
WALLACE, CHRISTOPHER LEE 679
WALLACE, LEIGH ELIZABETH 663, 565
WALLER, DOUGLAS JAMES 650, 769
WALSH, BRIAN PATRICK 634
WALSH, DAVID EDWARD 646
WALSH, DAVID MICHAEL 634
WALSH, JOHN ANTHONY 364, 669
WALTER, DAVID JACOB 658
WALTERS, JOSEPH FRANCIS 651
WALTERS, MATTHEW WAYNE 730, 577
WALTERS, SARA ANNE 675, 587
WALTERS, TOBIAS JACOB 726, 543

WALTHER, BRET ALEXANDER 746
WALTMAN, CHARLES EDWARD 671
WALTON, CHARLES FREDERICK 674
WALTZ, ROBERT ANTHONY 447, 717, 775, 776, 716, 448
WARD, ANDREW LEE 746, 567, 587
WARD, ANTHONY RODNEY 410, 705, 412
WARD, CHRISTIAN GEORGE 674
WARD, JOHN JEROME 327, 677
WAREING, KARIN BEVERLY 659
WARREN, LAUREN ALLISON 639
WARREN, MILES GARRET 647
WARREN, NICHOLAS GRANGER 186, 629, 628
WARREN, WALTER HENRY 646, 758, 577
WASHBURN, HUNTER DAVIS 639
WASHINGTON, ALTON LEE 270, 657, 610
WASHINGTON, CLARENCE D. 638, 766
WASHKEVICH, ALICIA AUDREY 662, 565
WATERS, SARA ELESE 667, 569
WATERSON, GREGORY D. 662
WATHEN, JEREMIAH JOSEPH 670, 624
WATKINS, DAVID C. 667
WATKINS, JEFF ALEXANDER 642
WATKINS, JEREMY LUKE 706
WATSON, CHARLES MICHAEL 459, 721, 720
WATSON, ERROL ANTHONY 654, 754, 768
WATTS, ANDREW DAVID 690
WATTS, ANDREW MCPHERSON 643
WATTS MATTHEW NICHOLAS 699
WEATHERS, JEREMY MARTIN 674
WEAVER, ROBERT MARSHALL 642
WEBB, JEFFREY MICHAEL 682
WEBBER, ERIC GEOFFREY 650
WEBER, TRAVIS SUREN 686
WEIL, RICHARD MICHAEL 630
WEINER, ADAM BRADLEY 495, 733, 732, 609
WEISBROD, FREDERICK E. 411, 705, 596
WEISSENBERG, CRISPINA LEE 703
WEISSHAAR, CHRISTOPHER H. 650
WELLE, JOSHUA WESTON 734, 750
WELLER, MEGAN DOROTHY 671, 547
WELLS, JOSHUA BRANDON 682, 562
WELLS, SHEVONNE K. 746
WELLS, VICTOR WALKER 710
WELSCH, JAMES VINCENT 723
WENDELKEN, MICHAEL F. 630, 572
WERGELAND, BRYCE ROMAN 698
WERNER, JOHN KENT 315, 673, 316
WERNIG, RAYMOND MARK 691, 583
WEST, DAVID CHARLES 435, 713, 712, 436
WEST, DONYALE PAUL 719
WESTERBEKE, ADRIANA 707
WEYDECK, MEGHAN E. 726
WEYDERT, CHARLES RYAN 682
WEYDERT, STEPHEN JAMES 305, 669, 306
WHANG, JOHN JUNG KEON 411, 705, 543
WHATLEY, ALLISON MARIE 710, 569, 589
WHEELER, MICHAEL ROBERT 651
WHELAN, JONATHAN M. 635, 572
WHIRITY, KEVIN JOSEPH 742
WHITE, JOHN FARRELL 690, 596
WHITE, JUSTIN LAWRENCE 650, 750
WHITE, KEVIN EUGENE 647
WHITE, MARTIN GREGORY 698
WHITE, MATTHEW CLIFFORD 631
WHITE, MICHAEL WALLACE 651
WHITE, NICOLE RUTH H. 654
WHITE, NOAH MARTIN 699, 562
WHITE, PAUL DEMPSEY 690
WHITE, RYAN FITZGERALD 690
WHITE, TIMOTHY ROBERT 682
WHITE, WILLIAM CORBETT 643
WHITE, WILLIAM RUSSELL 674, 672
WHITEHEAD, JOHN RANDALL 746
WHITEHOUSE, CHRISTOPHER 742
WHITTEMORE, LUKE ANDREW 399, 701, 774
WHITTEN, BRIAN R 686, 585
WHITTENBERG, KEVIN ALAN 651, 543
WHITTINGTON, BRADLEY R 423, 709
WHITTLE, BLAKE ALEXANDER 658
WHITTY, RYAN DONALD 674
WHYTE, CHRISTOPHER M 686, 769
WICKERSHAM, DANIEL T 674
WICKLINE, SAMUEL [illegible] 710
WIEDL, MICHAEL WILLIAM 460, 721
[illegible] 675
WILBUR, SCOTT THATCHER 294, 665, 664
WILCOX, JEFFREY PATRICK 687
WILDER, ABBY ANNE 635, 569, 589
WILHELM, CLARE MEYER 643
WILK, TREVOR ARMSTRONG 306, 669, 624, 668
WILKENING, [illegible]ANNE K 658
WILKINS, JAMES RICHARD 739
WILKINSON, JOHN RANDAL 400, 701, 400
WILKINSON, SHAWN DALE 731
WILLARD, DANE THOMAS 639
WILLE, NICHOLAS ADAM 726, 570
WILLETT, MATTHEW C 519, 741, 520
WILLHITE, STETSON BARRY 642, 769
WILLIAMS, AARON KEITH 666
WILLIAMS, BRIAN JAY 186, 629, 536, 537
WILLIAMS, CATHERINE E 714, 569, 589
WILLIAMS, CHRISTOPHER S 246, 649, 558
WILLIAMS, DAREN CHARLES 678
WILLIAMS, [illegible] RYAN 376, 693
WILLIAMS, EVAN BRONGWYN 482, 729
WILLIAMS, HEATHER ANN 642, 565
WILLIAMS, JOHN MARSHALL 495, 733, 559
WILLIAMS, LAWRENCE LEE 447, 717
WILLIAMS, MATTHEW A. 646
WILLIAMS, MATTHEW DENNIS 702
WILLIAMS, NATHAN MICHAEL 647
WILLIAMS, ROBERT JOHN 411, 705
WILLIAMS, SCOTT ANDREW 694
WILLIAMS, SCOTT EDWARD 316, 673, 764
WILLIAMS, SHERMAN MICHAEL 662
WILLIAMS, STEPHEN VON 699
WILLIAMSON, GENNENE MARA 352, 685, 776, 620
WILLIS, JUSTIN JAMES 197, 633, 537
WILLS, BENJAMIN LEE 727
WILSON, ADDISON GRAVES 483, 729, 756, 770, 627, 612
WILSON, ANTHONY MATTHEW 730, 544
WILSON, BENJAMIN MOELLER 388, 697
WILSON, HEATHER DENEUVE 634
WILSON, HUGH PAUL 742
WILSON, JACOB EARL 698
WILSON, JONATHAN DEAN 703, 543
WILSON, JUSTIN ADAM 630, 770
WILSON, MICHAEL BERNARD 746
WILSON, RUTH ENGLAND 722, 569, 589
WILSON, SARAH MARIE 496, 733, 621, 569, 547, 589
WILSON, VAN ANDREW 747
WILTFANG, DANIEL MORGAN 734
WIMSATT, BRADLEY JOHNSON 294, 539, 665, 621, 536, 537
WINBERRY, ANDREW NEIL 718, 716
WINCHESTER, RONALD D. 471, 725, 537
WINDHAM, MICHAEL THOMAS 631
WINDSTEIN, KATHRYN MARIE 714, 565
WINGEBACH, JACOB FRANCIS 388, 697
WINKLE, JEREMY RICHARD 642
WINNEY, JASON ALBERT 746
WISDOM, KEAGAN JASE 746
WISE, ALEXIS BROOKE 651
WISNIESKI, GEORGE EDWARD 222, 641, 763
WITKOWSKI, ANDREW M. 694
WITT, MICHAEL KEITH 316, 673
WITTENSCHLAGER, ERNST D 646
WOEHRMYER, MATTHEW K. 702, 567, 587
WOELFEL, GREGORY ALAN 679
WOHLENHAUS, BRAD DEWITT 742
WOJTASZEK, CHRISTOPHER P. 694, 771
WOLF, JOSHUA PATRICK 650, 537
WOLF, WILLIAM BRADLEY 197, 633, 198, 328
WOLFE, BRYAN THOMAS 738, 581
WOLFE, SEAN JOSEPH 630
WOLFEL, JOSEF STANLEY 699
WOMBLE, JORDAN MICHAEL 642, 543
WONG, KURTIS KAI YEUNG 747
WOOD, KRISTY ANNE 651
WOOD, PAUL JOSEPH 719
WOOD, TRAVIS LEO NARD 723
WOODMAN, SARAH KAY 282, 661, 623, 601
WOODS, BRADFORD LEE 531, 745, 744
WOODWARD, ROBERT D. 471, 725
WOODYEAR, JOE TOWNSEND 690
WOOLEY, LAUREN MICHELLE 739
WOOLLEY, ANDREW JOHN 742
WOOLSEY, DAVID ALLEN 698, 585
WOOMER, MARTIN JAMES 726
WORTENDYKE, JUSTIN M. 738
WRIGHT, ALEXANDER L. 742
WRIGHT, ASHLEY STEPHEN 682
WRIGHT, CHARLES HOWARD 630
WRIGHT, EVAN PORTER 722
WRIGHT, MARGARET ALEXIS 630, 760, 601
WRIGHT, MARTIN ROBERT 197, 633, 632, 198, 364
WRIGHT, MATTHEW A. 702, 700
WRONA, JACQUELINE-MARIE 743
WYNN, ROBERT STRICKLAND 719
WYRICK, ANDREW WILLIAM 714
WYRICK, DARRELL DWIGHT 690

Y

YALE, THOMAS FITZGERALD 735
YAMBAO, DANIELLE MARIE 730, 569, 589
YANCEY, WESLEY WALTER 742, 757
YANG, YEONJIN 650
YANNUZZI, JARED LUKE 635
YARBROUGH, KRISTY LEE 257, 653, 623, 569, 589
YATKO, ELIZABETH ANNE 727
YEARIAN, COBURN FREDERICK 630
YEH, MINGTZE 210, 637, 537
YENIAS, STEPHEN VINCENT 483, 729, 484
YERA, CRISTOBAL 722
YETKIN, UGUR 715
YONNONE, NICHOLAS QUINN 715
YOON, DAVID CHRISTIAN 686
YOST, ADAM BRYANT 651
YOST, KEVIN ROBERT 738, 768
YOUNG, JAMES MAURICE 730, 772
YOUNG, JENNIFER ISABELLE 662
YOUNG, JOHN LINDSAY 210, 637, 210
YOUNG, KELLIE MELISSA 679, 561
YOUNG, KEVAN THOMAS 711
YOUNG, KEVIN TERRELL 282, 661, 623
YOUNG, RONALD EUGENE 714
YOUNG, TALMADGE DENNIS 723
YOUNGBORG, ERROL OLIVER 671, 543
YOUNGERS, BRYAN WILLIAM 658
YOUNKER, NICHOLAS E. 634
YU, PETER KYONGWHON 734
YURKOVICH, JOSEPH A. 734
YUVIENCO, MICHAWN A. 722

Z

ZABOROWSKI, ROBERT M. 727
ZACHARY, CHRISTOPHER L. 727, 543
ZAGORSKI, STEPHEN A. 198, 633, 198, 607
ZAHODNE, JOHN MICHAEL 743
ZAKAR, JAMES PAUL 730, 537
ZAMBERLAN, RICHARD JAMES 328, 677
ZAMORA, CHRISTINE NICOLE 339, 681, 680, 340
ZANE, DAVID LAWRENCE 714
ZAPF, LAUREN SLOAN 634, 561
ZARCARO, LAURA ANN 634, 569, 589
ZARRA, JAY MICHAEL 388, 697, 625
ZARRACINA, ALAN LANAHAN 735
ZARRACINA, MATTHEW L. 460, 721
ZARTMAN, DAVID ZELLER 674, 760
ZELFER, JOSHUA PAUL 666, 577
ZEMO, ANN MICHELLE 727
ZETTS, ANDREW JOHN 666, 537
ZIMMERMAN, CHARLES B. 663
ZIMMERMAN, SHANE M. 642
ZITO, BRENT DAVID 722
ZOHORSKY, PAUL JOHN 707, 555
ZUBER, BENJAMIN ROBERT 638, 775, 636
ZUKOWSKY, JOSEPH M. 727
ZWIRBLIS, JAY ALAN 638

Subject Index

A

ACADEMIC BUILDINGS 130-131
ACADEMIC DEAN AND PROVOST 148
ACADEMIC DEANS
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENTS 152-171
  Aerospace Engineering 152
  Chemistry 158
  Computer Science 159
  Economics 164
  Electrical Engineering 153
  English 165
  History 166
  Language Studies 167
  Mathematics 160
  Mechanical Engineering 154
  NAOE 155
  Oceanography 161
  Physics 162
  Political Science 168
  Professional Programs 171
  Seamanship And Navigation 170
  Weapons And Systems Engineering 156
ACADEMIC DIVISIONS
  Engineering And Weapons 151
  Humanities And Social Sciences 163
  Math And Science 157
  Professional Development 169
ADVERTISEMENTS 785
  Commercial 786-799
  Personal 800-883
AIKIDO CLUB 762
AMATEUR RADIO CLUB 762
AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF AERONAUTICS AND ASTRONAUTICS 772
AMERICAN NUCLEAR SOCIETY 772
ASME 772
ARMY NAVY FOOTBALL GAME 538-539
ARMY NAVY GAME 78-79
ARMY NAVY PEP RALLY 76-77
ARMY NAVY WEEK 74-75
ACM 762
ASTRONOMY CLUB 763
AUTUMN 54-81

B

BANCROFT HALL 126-127
BAPTIST STUDENT UNION 751
BASEBALL 584-585
BATTALION STAFFS 622-627
  First 622
  Second 623
  Third 624
  Fourth 625
  Fifth 626
  Sixth 627
BLACK STUDIES CLUB 772
BOXING 611
BRIGADE 618-747
BSAC 763
BRIGADE STAFF 620
BUSH, HNR GEORGE W. 33, 137

C

CAMPUS GIRL SCOUTS 773
CANNONEERS 763
CATHOLIC CHAPEL CHOIR 751
CATHOLIC MIDSHIPMEN CLUB 752
CHAIN OF COMMAND 134-147
CHAIRMAN OF THE JCS 142
CHAPEL 128-129
CHEERLEADERS 540-541
CHEMISTRY CLUB 773
CHESS CLUB 773
CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS 143
CHINESE-AMERICAN CLUB 773
CLARK, ADM VERN 143
CLASS OF 2001
  Class History 14-30
  Introduction 14-15
  Induction Day 16-17
  Plebe Summer 18-19
  Fourth Class Year 20-21
  Third Class Year 22-23
  Second Class Year 24-25
  First Class Year 26-29
  Ending 30
  Officers 773
  Cruise 38-39
  Parents Weekend 56-57
  Graduates 172-531
  Table Of Contents 174
  1st Company 175-186
  2nd Company 187-198
  3rd Company 199-210
  4th Company 211-222
  5th Company 223-234
  6th Company 235-246
  7th Company 247-258
  8th Company 259-270
  9th Company 271-282
  10th Company 283-294
  11th Company 295-306
  12th Company 307-316
  13th Company 317-328
  14th Company 329-340
  15th Company 341-352
  16th Company 353-634
  17th Company 365-376
  18th Company 377-388
  19th Company 389-400
  20th Company 401-412
  21st Company 413-424
  22nd Company 425-436
  23rd Company 437-448
  24th Company 449-460
  25th Company 461-472
  26th Company 473-484
  27th Company 485-496
  28th Company 497-508
  29th Company 509-520
  30th Company 521-531
CLASS OF 2002
  Officers 773
  Second Class Cruise 40-41
CLASS OF 2003
  Officers 774
  Third Class Cruise 42-43
  Youngster Luau 104-105
CLINTON, HNR WILLIAM J. 136
CLUB SOCCER 750
COHEN, HNR WILLIAM S. 138
COLOPHON 886
COLOR GUARD 752
COMMANDANT OF MIDSHIPMEN 146
COMMANDANT OF THE USMC 144
COMMANDANT S STAFF 147
COMMANDER IN CHIEF 136-137, 33
COMMISSIONING WEEK 108-123
COMMISSIONING WEEK PARADES 116-117
COMPANIES 628-747
  First 628-631
  Second 632-635
  Third 636-639
  Fourth 640-643
  Fifth 644-647
  Sixth 648-651
  Seventh 652-655
  Eighth 656-659
  Ninth 660-663
  Tenth 664-667
  Eleventh 668-671
  Twelfth 672-675
  Thirteenth 676-679
  Fourteenth 680-683
  Fifteenth 684-687
  Sixteenth 688-691
  Seventeenth 692-695
  Eighteenth 696-699
  Nineteenth 700-703
  Twentieth 704-707
  Twenty-First 708-711
  Twenty-Second 712-715
  Twenty-Third 716-719
  Twenty-Fourth 720-723
  Twenty-Fifth 724-727
  Twenty-Sixth 728-731
  Twenty-Seventh 732-735
  Twenty-Eighth 736-739
  Twenty-Ninth 740-743
  Thirtieth 744-747
CYCLING 606

D

DANZIG, HNR RICHARD 140
DARK AGES 84-85
DEBATE CLUB 764
DETAILERS 50-51
DINING OUTS 96-97
DOLPHIN CLUB 764
DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS 753

E

EDITOR'S FINAL WORDS 887
ENDING 888
ENGLAND, HNR GORDON R. 141
ETHICS DINNER 86-87
EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES 748-776

F

FACULTY 148-171
FALL EVENTS AND CONCERTS 66-67
FALL PLAY 68-69
FCA 753
FILIPINO-AMERICAN CLUB 764
FINALS'HOLIDAYS 80-81
FOOTBALL 536-537
FOOTBALL, ARMY NAVY 538-539
FORRESTALSLECTURES 92-93
FRENCH CLUB 765

G

GARDEN PARTY 114-115
GERMAN CLUB 765
GLEE CLUB MUSICAL 774
GOLDEN KEY 774
GOLF 582-583
GOSPEL CHOIR 765
GRADUATION 120-123
GRADUATION AND FAREWELL BALL 118-119

H

HALLOWEEN 72-73
HERNDON 112-113
HIGH POWER RIFLE CLUB 774
HOCKEY 608
HONOR STAFF 620
HUNDREDS NIGHT 90-91

I

INDUCTION DAY 44-45
INDEX 777-784
INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL AND ELECTRONICS ENGINEERS 774
INTERCOLLEGIATE SAILING 594-595
INTERNATIONAL BALL COMMITTEE 766
INTERNATIONAL PISTOL CLUB 754
INTRODUCTION 2-13

J

JAPANESE-AMERICAN CLUB 766
JEWISH MIDSHIPMEN CLUB 766
JONES, GEN JAMES L. 144
JOY BRIGHT HANCOCK 774
JUDO 617

K

KARATE 617
KOREAN CLUB 775

L

LATIN-AMERICAN STUDIES CLUB 767
LATTER DAY SAINTS ASSOCIATION 754
LOCKLEAR, RADML SAMUEL J. 146
LUCKY BAG 755
LUCKY BAG STAFF 884-885

M

MARATHON CLUB 767
MARCH-OVERS 62-63
MASQUERADERS 767
MATH CLUB 775
MEN'S BASKETBALL 558-559
MEN'S CLUB LACROSSE 614
MEN'S CREW (HEAVYWEIGHT) 596-597
MEN'S CREW (LIGHTWEIGHT) 598-599
MEN'S CROSS COUNTRY 550-551
MEN'S GLEE CLUB 755
MEN'S GYMNASTICS 570-571
MEN'S INDOOR TRACK 566-567
MEN'S LACROSSE 580-581
MEN'S RUGBY 612
MEN'S SOCCER 544-545
MEN'S SWIMMING 562-563
MEN'S TENNIS 590-591
MEN'S TRACK 586-587
MEN'S VOLLEYBALL 610
MIDSHIPMEN ACTION GROUP 756
MGSP 775
MILLER, DR. WILLIAM C. 148
MODEL UNITED NATIONS 768
MONUMENTS 132-133
MOUNTAINEERING CLUB 768

N

NAFAC 100-101
NESA 756
NSBE 768
NAVAL ACADEMY DIVE UNIT 775
NAVAL ACADEMY FLYING SQUADRON 757
NAFAC 769
NAVIGATORS 769
NIMITZ LIBRARY 150

O

OFFICER'S CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP 757
OFFSHORE SAILING 592-593
ORLANDO 70-71

P

PARADES 58-59,
PARADES, COMMISSIONING WEEK 116-117
PEP RALLIES 60-61
PHI ALPHA THETA 775
PHI KAPPA PHI 775
PI TAU SIGMA 776
PIPES AND DRUMS 760
PISTOL 609
PLEBE PARENTS WEEKEND 52-53
PLEBE SUMMER 46-49
POWERLIFTING TEAM 616
PREFACE 3
PROTESTANT CHAPEL CHOIR 758
PROTESTANT MIDSHIPMEN CLUB 758

R

RACQUETBALL CLUB 759
REEF POINTS 776
REGIMENTAL STAFFS 621
RIFLE 576-577
RING AND CREST COMMITTEE 776
RING DANCE 110-111
RUMSFELD, HNR DONALD H. 139
RYAN, VADM JOHN R. 145

S

SCUBA CLUB 769
SEA TRIALS 102-103
SECNAV 140-141
SECOND CLASS CRUISES 40-41
SECRETARY OF DEFENSE 138-139
SEMPER FIDELIS SOCIETY 759
SERVICE ASSIGNMENT 88-89
SAVI 776
SHELTON, GENERAL HENRY H. 142
SILENT DRILL TEAM 760
SKI CLUB 776
SOCIETY OF NAVAL ARCHITECTS AND NAVAL ENGINEERS 770
SPORTS 532-617
  Club Sports 602-617
  Fall Sports 534-555
  Spring Sports 578-601
  Varsity Sports 532-601
  Winter Sports 556-577
SPRING 98-123
SPRING EVENTS 106-133
SPRINT FOOTBALL 542-543
SQUASH 574-575
SUMMER 36-53
SUMMER CRUISE 38-43
SUPERINTENDENT OF USNA 145

T

TABLE OF CONTENTS 1
TACTICAL WEAPONS TEAM 616
TAILGATERS 64-65
TAU BETA PI 776
TEAM BILL 770
TEAM PHILO 770
TECHNICAL PRODUCTIONS CREW 771
THE YARD 124-133
THIRD CLASS CRUISES 42-43
THIRD CLASS LUAU 104-105
TRAP AND SKEET 771
TRIATHLON 607
TRIDENT BRASS 771

U

ULTIMATE FRISBEE 772

W

WATER POLO 554-555
WINTER 82-97
WINTER EVENTS 94-95
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL 560-561
WOMEN'S CLUB LACROSSE 615
WOMEN'S CREW 600-601
WOMEN'S CROSS COUNTRY 552-553
WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB 761
WOMEN'S INDOOR TRACK 568-569
WOMEN'S RUGBY 613
WOMEN'S SOCCER 546-547
WOMEN'S SOFTBALL 604
WOMEN'S SWIMMING 564-565
WOMEN'S TENNIS 605
WOMEN'S TRACK 588-589
WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL 548-549
WRESTLING 572-573

Y

YARD PATROL SQUADRON 761
YEAR SECTION 34-133

Ads

Circulus Meridianus
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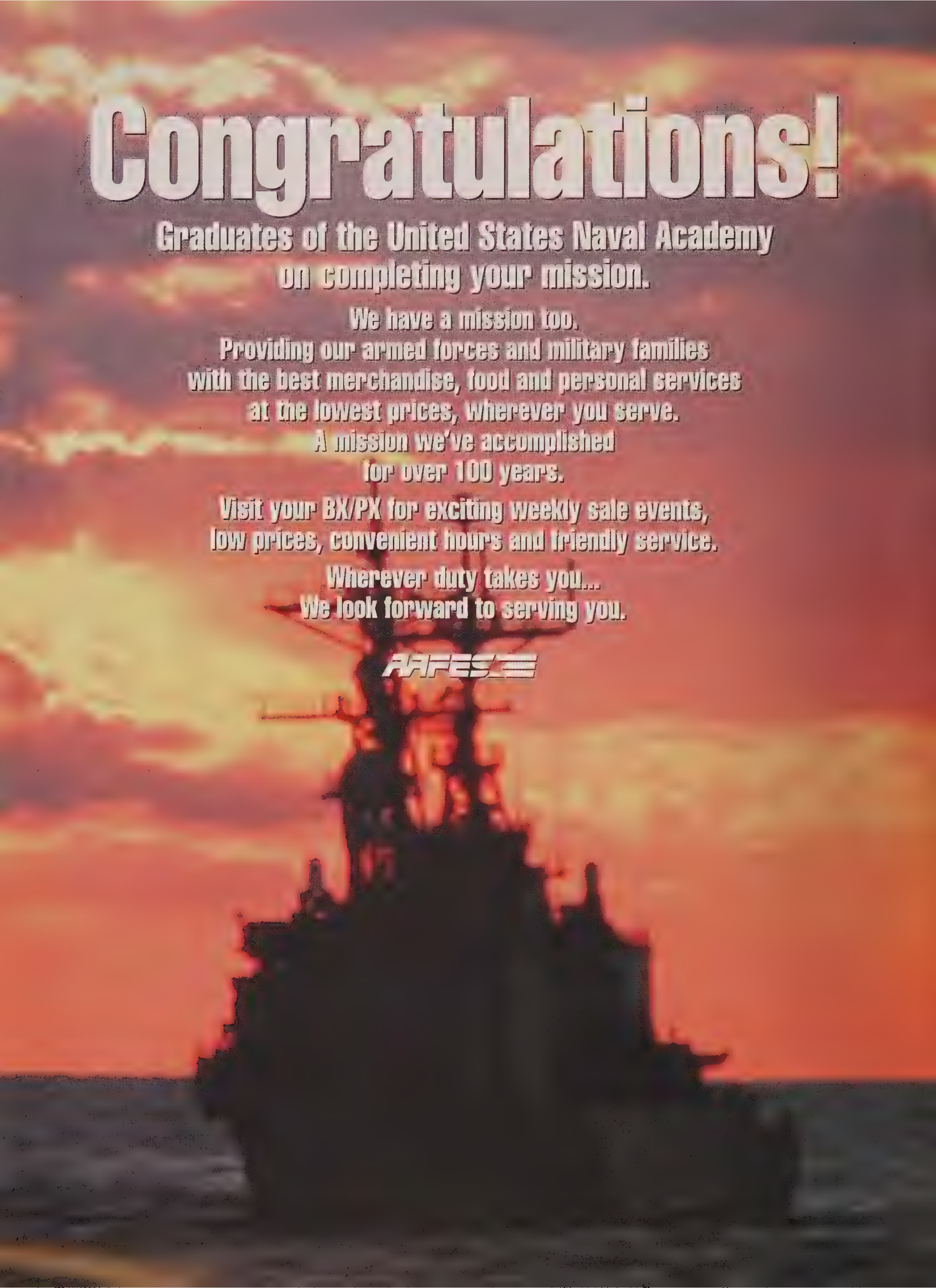

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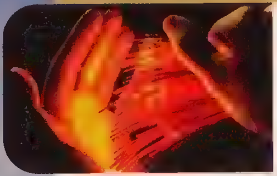

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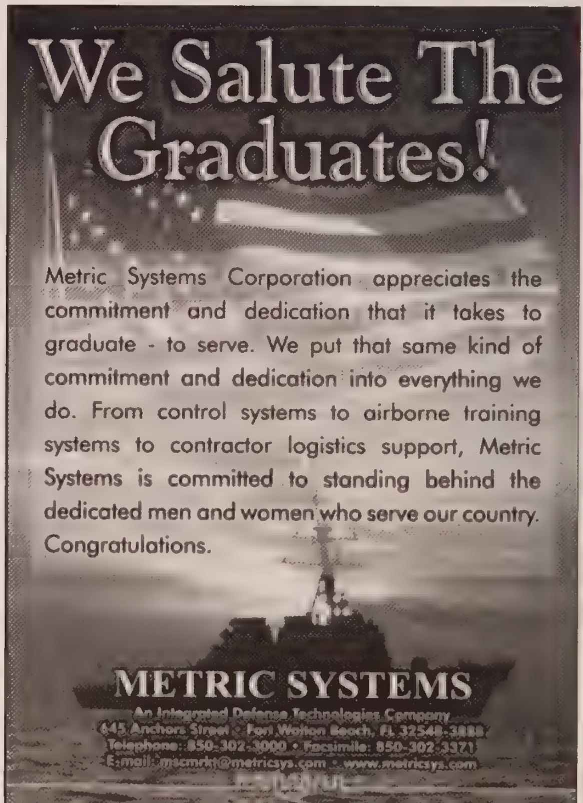

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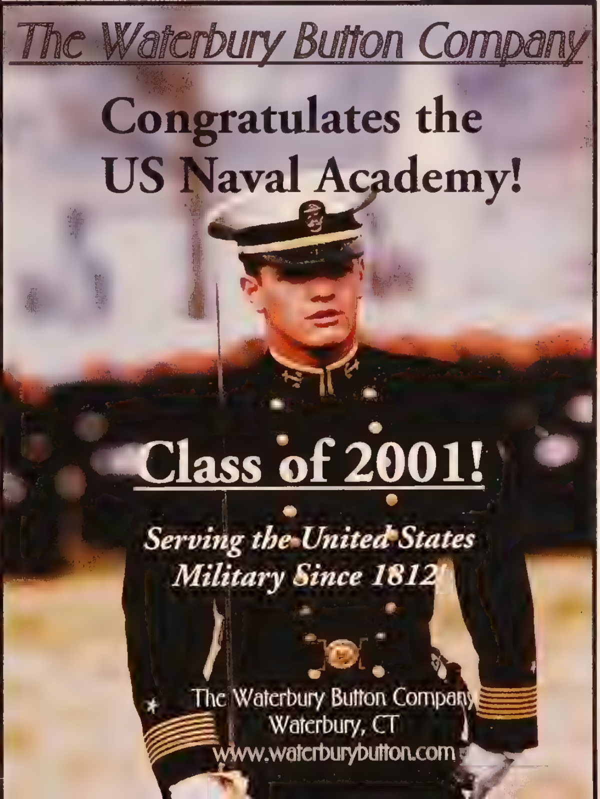

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Congratulations and blessings to Ensign Kelvin James, 29th Company, and the Class of 2001. Your hard work, diligence, and dedication have served you well. God has great things in store for you.

Love, Mom, Dad, Chris
and the enitre family.

Dear Brad,

You have successfully completed your first major hurdle - our hearty congratulations! Wishing you God's best blessings as you serve Him, your ntry, your family and friends with zest. We love dearly.

Mom and Dad

Ensign J. Eric Brown, USN

You have surpassed our every expectation. As you continue your growth, we ask only that you keep your focus and walk with God to realize your highest aspirations.

Love, Mom & Dad

Congratulations, Chris!

e are very proud of what you have accomplished and look forward to what you will accomplish.

We wish you happiness and success always.

Our support and love are always with you!

FLY NAVY!

Lawrence John Goble III
"John"

It's time to celebrate!
You made it and
We couldn't be prouder.

love,
Mom, Tim, Jason

THE NAVAL ACADEMY PARENT'S CLUB OF LONG ISLAND

CONGRATULATES THE NEWLY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS FROM THE CLASS OF 2001

Matthew Ahlers
Anthony Bolt
Scott Cuomo
Daniel Doyle
Kenneth Grassia
Jason Homestead
Matthew Krauz
Matthew Mac Lean

Desir Martial
Matthew Mckenna
Patrick O'reilly
Daniel Post
Edmund Rexha
Michael Sheedy
Andrew Turner
Christine Vallely

Ronald Winchester

Phillip Kinglsey Sughrue Sprincin

HERE'S TO YOU, LT. SPRINCIN, WITH LOVE
AND PRIDE FROM YOUR FAMILY

CONGRATULATIONS TO:
ENSIGN CHRISTOPHER SCOTT DODRILL

We salute you. You are a winner and a leader. Follow your dreams.
Good luck. Smooth sailing. God speed.
Love —Your family

DANGER
JET
INTAKE

Lizette Gomez at the age of 9 months

Congratulations on a job well done! We are proud of you! May the Lord bless you in your career as a Marine Officer.

Don't you ever forget that we are always with you y siempre contaras con nosotros. We love you.

Amanda, Claudio, Leo and family, Alex and family, Cesar and family, and your "abuelita."

Lizette in Kindergarden

Ron, you always
looked good in
uniform.

UNITED STATES MARINES

2nd. Lt. Ronald Dominick Winchester, USMC

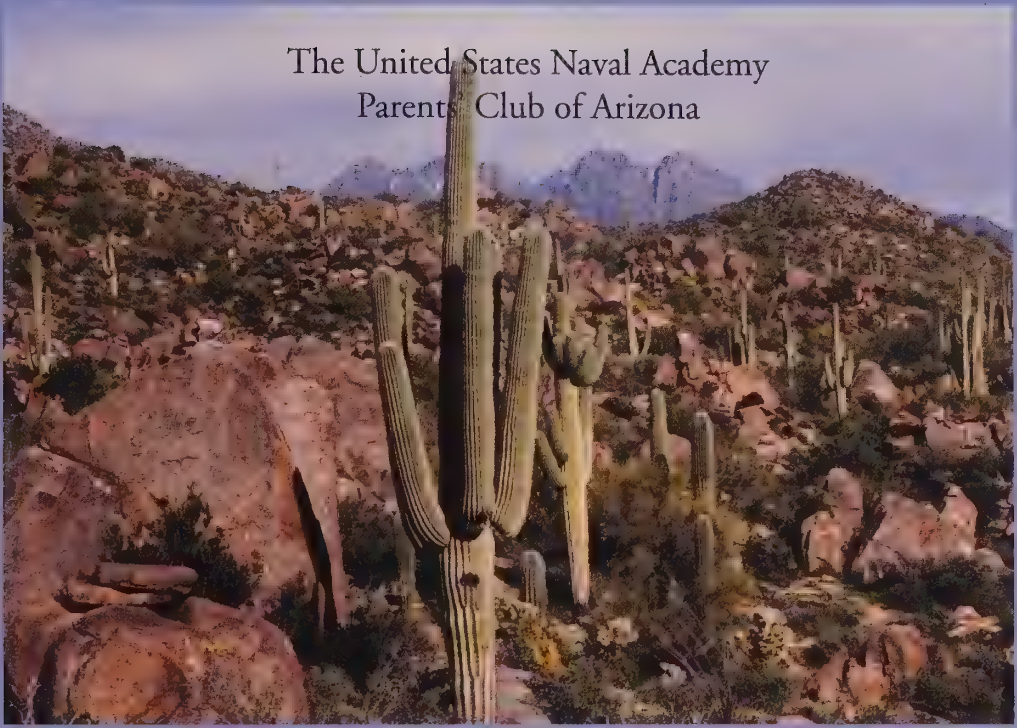
Congratulations on a job
well done, continued
success, our love and
best wishes as you begin
your life as a Marine
Officer. Love, Mom,
Dad, Kristine, Papa, and
Uncle Rocky.

With Great Pride,
The USNA Parents' Club
of Northern California
Offers Hearty Congratulations
To Our Graduationg Midshipmen:

Brendan Anderson
Tim Berthold
Justin Castillo
Greg Cizin
Melissa Coombs
Chris Cummins
Ryan Easterday
Luke Esposito
Margaret Ewers
Chris Fisher
Sean Foster
Dina Frisella
Lucas Garcia
Matthew Gray
Jarrod Groves
David Harrington
James Hoey
Landon Howe
David Johal
Sterling Jordan
Ryan Kendall
John Kingsbury
Dustin Lonero
Christian Magnusen
Luke McDonald
Christina Ortega
Nicholas Saunders
Kim Seid
Phillip Sprincin
Scott Swantner
Frances Tepolt
Rick Ulloa

Fair Winds and Following Seas
To The Class of 2001!

The United States Naval Academy
Parents' Club of Arizona



Salutes the Class of 2001 and the Newly Commissioned Officers from the Grand Canyon State

Martin D. Anders
David F. Bailey
Ivan L. Benjarano
Kevin M. Brown
Chris A. Cadle
Matthew J. Carreon
Dennis M. Doyle, Jr.
David R. Drake
Dan R. Estes
Katie A. Estes
Christy L. McCutchan
Andew J. Miller
Geoffrey J. Miller
James F. Piner
Gary L. Sears
James W. Steffen
Rick Tobin
Robert D. Woodward
Jay M. Zarra

Photo Taken By Susan Armer (Gilbert, AZ)

USMC

CONGRATULATIONS LIEUTENANT DENISE D. VASEL !!
YOU NEVER GAVE UP.....
YOU ACCOMPLISHED YOUR GOAL.

WE LOVE YOU AND ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU!!!
MOM, DAD, PEPPER AND FAMILY

Semper Fi

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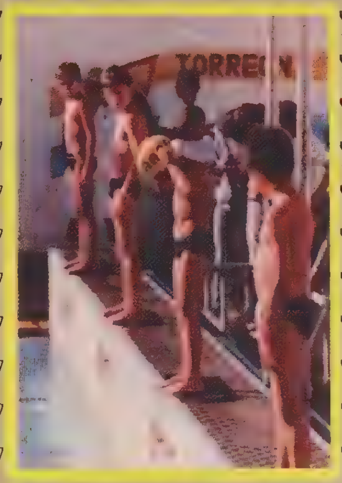

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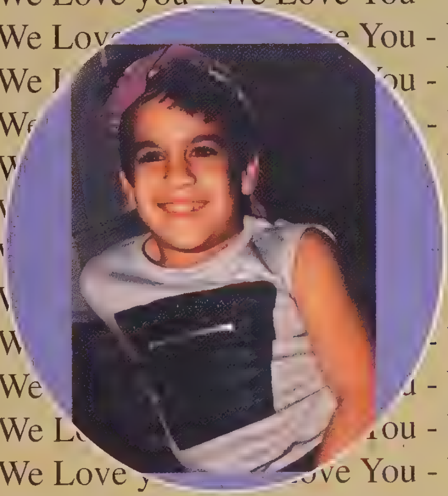

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MOM -DAD - CRISTINA- MICHELLE - SUZETTE - CHRIS - JOHNNY - YSI - XAVIER

Congratulations, Ensign Kimberly Crooks!

You did it! Now you know you can do anything!

You've come a long way from
the little girl in the sailor dress
and model for U.S. Savings
Bonds... to the Naval Academy
graduate hugging the
President of the U.S.! Wow!

As you go out into the world a beautiful young Naval Officer, always remember your family and friends who are so proud of you... and thankful for all that you have become.

You are the BEST
daughter
and sister!

Continue to set your sights high and soar with the eagles.
May God bless you always.
We love you!
Mom, Dad, and Kenny

Congratulations Rich! Mom & Dad are very proud of all that you have accomplished and look forward, with great anticipation, to you fulfilling your dreams.

"You shall walk after the Lord your God, and fear him, and keep his commandments, and obey his voice, and you shall serve him and cleave to him." (Deuteronomy 13:4)

Ensign Leonardo D. Mendez

* Honor
* Courage
* Leadership
* Teamwork
* Commitment
* Goals
* Sacrifice
* Celebration

These are the many faces of success.
You started it and you finish it.
GREAT JOB!!!

We are so very proud of you. You have been given a unique gift:
the opportunity to show the world what you have to offer.
Follow your dreams, listen to your heart, and always use your head.
We all love and support you: yesterday, today, and always.
Buena suerte, Leo-Dios te bendiga siempre.
Always do what is right and always do the right thing.

Mom, Dad, Erika, your grandparents,
and the rest of your family and friends.

Hang tight and reach
for your goals!
You're a big dog now!
Enjoy your life
because you live as a
human only once.
Yay, you did it!
Blessed today,
tomorrow and always!
Congratulations and
blessings in all your
endeavors!
Hip, Hip, Hooray!
Thank God for
placing a cousin in
my life who is a
prime example of
God's love & true
honor. You have
accomplished a feat
that many people
dream.
Strength and Honor!
Your future is bright;
the world is yours.
You better call!
Keep God first!
We love ya Brian, 2001.

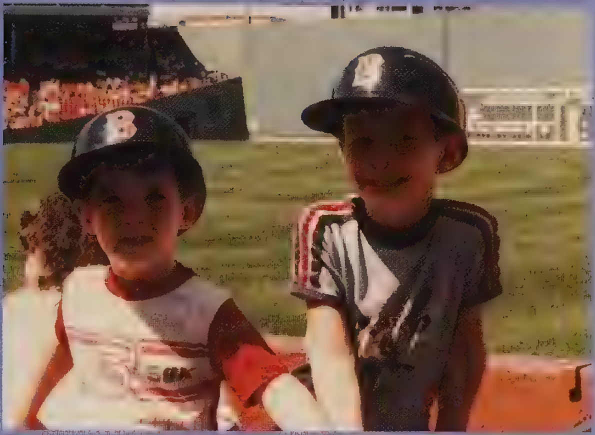
Words of Wisdom: Jeremiah 29:11, Romans 12:19, Mathew 7:1, Ecclesiastes 10:2-3, Proverbs 25:28, Genesis 41:9, 1 Samuel 2:3, 1 John 1:9, Psalms 95:1-7, John 3:16, Leviticus 19:18, Psalms 100, Exodus 20:12.

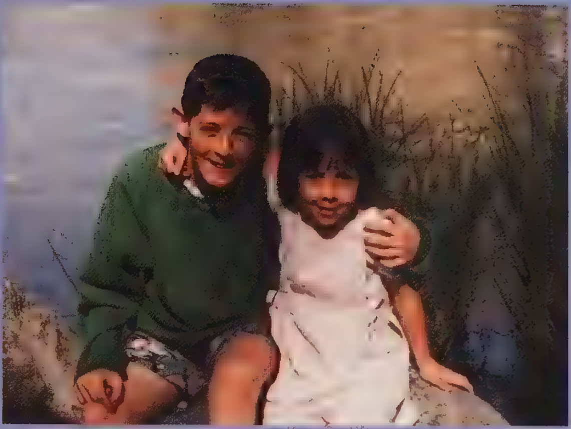
Congratulations, Patrick

"For I know the plans I have
for you, says the Lord. . .
to give you a future
and a hope."
Jeremiah 29:11

Thank you for
your personal honor
your perseverance
and, most of all,
your love for our
Lord. May He always
guide you and show
you the way he has
planned for you.
Now. . .
Mount up with
Eagle's Wings

Love,
Mom and Dad



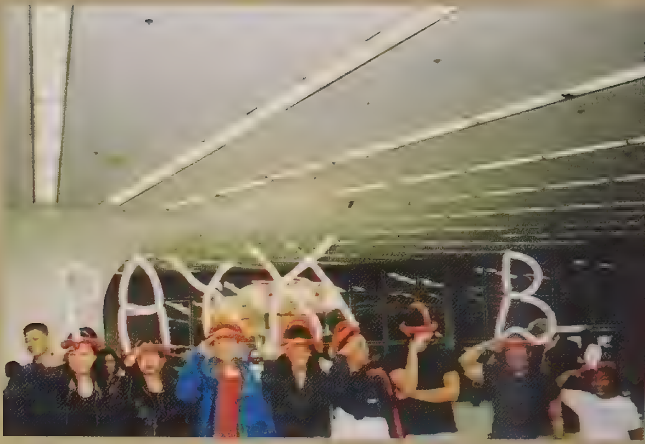


Congratulations
Ensign Brian Cody Donovan

Brian,
We have been blessed with the gift of a son and brother who is loving, humorous, talented and strong. We are so proud of your achievements and know you will continue to be successful in the years to come.

"...May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face...
And may God hold you in the palm of His hand."

Love,
Mom, Dad, Mike and Katie



2ND LT. PATRICK O. BENITO, USMC

You've accomplished much, but there's still a long way to go. How proud we are of you and honored to be your parents. Welcome to a new beginning, a new challenge that you have to face in good times and in bad times. May God bless you as you serve the citizens of this country and the world. Our best wishes for a life of health and happiness.

Love and Admiration,

Mom & Dad

Congratulations Ensign Daniel Antoine Boutros

You are the most-gifted son that parents can pray for. You are caring and loving with a compassionate heart and a willing mind to serve your country. You have honored God by keeping his commandments and by living a life of integrity and honesty.

A wise son makes a glad father (Proverb 10:1)

Ten years go, you had a dream, in the year 2001, you'd become an aerospace engineer and build and launch your own satellite. Today, you've fulfilled that dream; it too four years of hard work, commitment and determination "With God all things are possible."

Dan, We are so proud of you and your accomplishments, we salute you. May God keep you in the palms of his hands as you fly the boundaries of his heavens.

For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plan to give you hope and future (Jeremiah 29:11)

Clear skies, fair winds, and following the seas. Soar to your greatest and fulfill your calling. Let the journey begin.

We love you forever,

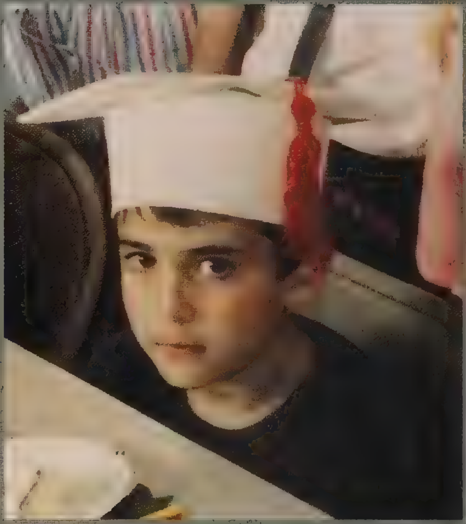
Mom, Dad, Jen, David, and Tina

CONGRATS JARED!
MAY GOD ALWAYS BE YOUR PROTECTOR, AND YOUR TOWER OF REFUGE.

From those that love and support you: Mom, Noreen, Dad, Geri, Martha, Mooneys, Mussers, Lyles, and Berianne.

Jared, we are so proud of you!
Grandpa Ed, Grandma Rosella, Margaret,
Bryon and Nick.

God is good... all the time!
Our prayers are with you. Ephesians 1:15-19
Tom and Tary



Jared, I am blessed to know you. Your contribution to BACC youth group will not be forgotten. God is smiling on you. Now go slay the dragon. Kate

Jared, they say, "the greater the difficulty the greater the glory." Best wishes in the future endeavors. Stacy, Dion, Sally.

Smalls: You have been the best bud to me since high school. I've always valued our friendship more than words can say! You have done more than most people, and you've done it with integrity and honor. Good luck to you in the future, I know you will do well.
In His Grip, Acree

Phil. 1:9-11 I love you forever, Rebekah

Second Lieutenant Bradford L. Woods Jr., United States Marine Corps.

To our son, my brother, my husband, my grandson, our nephew, our cousins, our godchild, my son-in-law, my brother-in-law, and our friend:

On May 25th, 2001, you completed a very rewarding accomplished which required personal sacrifice, dedication, and perseverance that a few will ever know. All of your family and friends hope that we have contributed to that success in some small way. We love you very much and are so very proud of you. We wish you much love, happiness and success, now and in the future. Put your trust in God and believe in yourself and you will never fail.

We Love You,
Your Family and Friends, Semper Fi

The New Mexico USNA Parents Club Congratulates

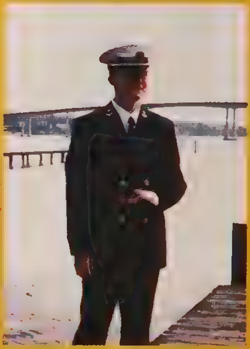
Ensign Elise Eastman
B.S. Oceanography

Ensign Samuel Hersey Hallock
B.S. Systems Engineering

Ensign Kendall Kalstad
B.S. Computer Science

Ensign Tomas Nagy
B.S. Aerospace Engineering

Ensign Jason Padilla
B.S. Mechanical Engineering



Ensign Matthew Sullivan
B.S. Political Science

The Class of 2001

ENSIGN JOSETTE A. FEDOR
CONGRATULATIONS!

Dear Josette: 05/25/01

I will always remember graduation day at the academy in 1996, when you turned to me and said: "Mom, I want to go to school here." It has been a wonderful time. You make me proud everyday. May God continue to keep you in His care.

Love always, Mom

West Pittson! Wyoming Area!
United States Naval Academy!
Europe! Japan! Spain! and now
Pensecola Florida!

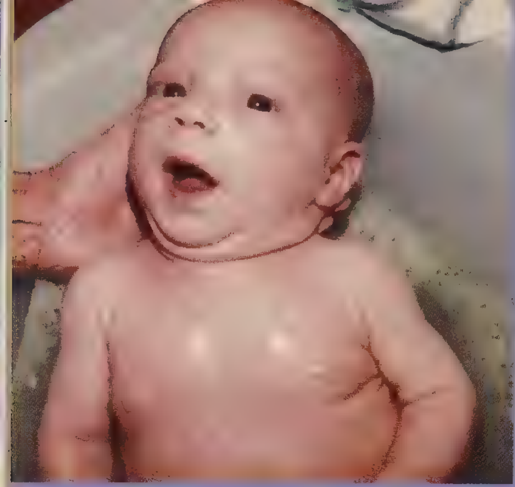
He would be SO proud of you!

I am very proud of you!

Congratulations! Today is your day. You're off to Great places! You're off and away! You'll be seeing great sights! Yes! You will indeed! You'll be on your way up! You'll be seeing great sights! You'll join the high FLIERS who soar to high heights. Today is your day! Your mountain is waiting. So... get on your way!

And what does the Lord require of you?
To act justly and to love mercy
And to walk humbly with your God.

Micah 6:8



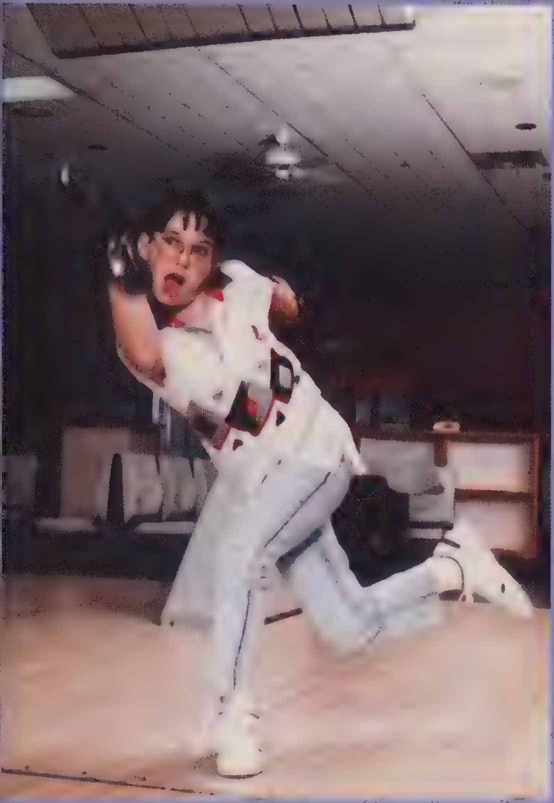
To Mike,

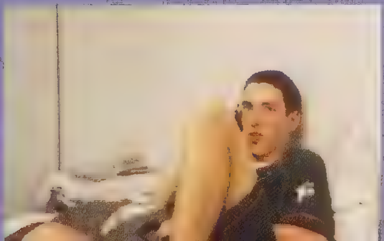
From your childhood on, you have never ceased to amaze me with your achievements. You have always set lofty goals and persevered until you accomplished them. This graduation from the Naval Academy is the culmination of all your hopes and dreams. Whatever path your life may lead, you will always be a winner & I'm so proud to be called "your mother." Just remember the words of Blood Sweat & Tears:

"You make me so very happy
I'm so glad you came into my life."
Love, Mom

Mikii's Gourmet Pizza
Hurricanes

D





Illinois
NAVY
NAVY

ENSIGN LUKE WHITTEMORE

What determination and perseverance
you exhibited to excel at the Academy,
to bike across the United States, to scale
mountains in British Columbia, and to
study at Oxford!

All our Love, Dad, Mom, Paul and Mark

Stephen,

Congratulations on your graduation, a strong foundation for all you will do, and all you will become in the future.
We love you and we are very proud of you!

Mom. Dad, and Christopher
Mom-mom. Dad-dad, and Pop-pop
Aunt Pat and Aunt Evelyn

A little boy went to visit "The Yard"
He watched the jets fly by.
He told his Mom, "I want to do that."
And he kept his eyes on the sky.

He dreamed of being above the clouds,
Looking down on the sea below.
How can a little boy get up there?
Is what he wanted to know.

You have to work hard said his Mom and his Dad.
Love of your country is great.
But if you want to serve this wonderful land,
You must be willing to give more than you take.

So he worked and planned to catch his dream.
And took an oath on Induction Day,
Followed by uniforms, salutes and inspections.
So, this must be the way!

Four years of honor, commitment and sacrifice,
The little boy has come far.
A future of flight school, jet airplanes, and service,
The young man has reached the stars.

Ensign Nick Saunders,

Congratulations on reaching your dream to fly as a pilot for the United States Navy! You will have the chance in the coming years to serve the cause of freedom and your country all over the globe. We pray that your cause be always just, that your efforts bring the blessing of peace and that your sacrifice always be appreciated.

We know that you love what you have chosen to do and that it is part of a worthy tradition of hono and service. What could be better?
We love you. We are so proud of you. We wish you Godspeed.
Mom, Dad, and Kristen

Georgia Mids are Always on Our Minds

Patrick Acker

Chad Adams

Clint Brown

Trip Burnett

Paige Davis

RoDeece Dean

Jarrod Graham

Eric Henning

Jeff Hilley

Paul Holst

Jeremy Holton

Rashad Jones

David Lewis

Cameron Martin

Brooke Massie

Kelly McGill

2001
USNA
NOVUM MILLENIUM FABRICARI
USNA

Christopher Miller

Erick Min

Jay Nix

Mike Paisant

Mike Piacentino

Colin Price

Andrew Roy

Patrick Salmon

Kathryn Sampson

Doug Santillo

Jeff St. George

Chris Straessle

Chris Thompson

Casey Turner

Chris Williams

Brad Wolf

Congratulations 2001 Mids!

Luis G. Rivera

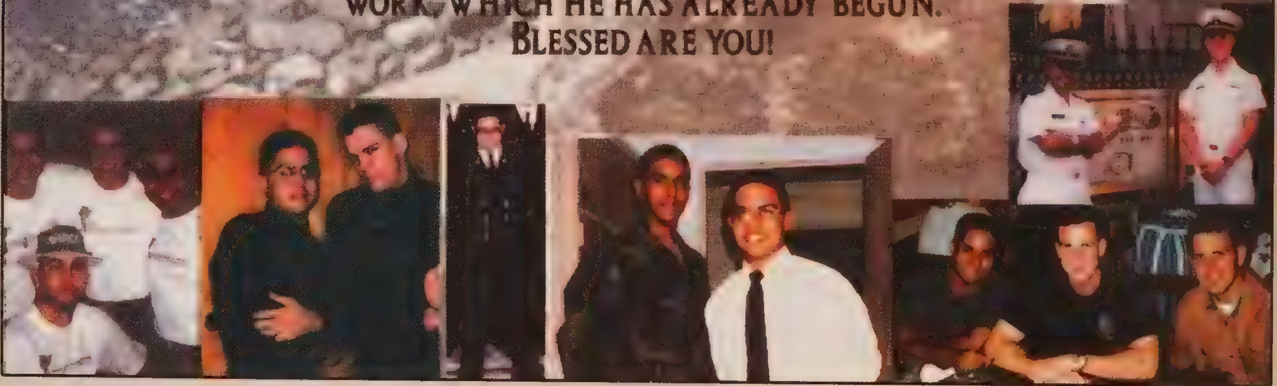
I HAVE COMMANDED THEE TO BE STRONG AND OF GOOD COURAGE;
BE NOT AFRAID, NEITHER BE THOU DISMAYED: FOR THE LORD THY
GOD IS WITH THEE WHITHER EVER THOU GOES.
JOSHUA 1:9

HAPPY ARE THOSE WHO DREAM DREAMS AND ARE READY TO PAY
THE PRICE TO MAKE THEM COME TRUE.
L.J. CARDINAL

MY SON YOU HAVE KEPT THE WORDS OF THE LORD IN YOUR HEART
AND IN YOUR MOUTH. YOU HAVE HONORED HIM AND YOUR FAITH
IN HIM HAS BROUGHT YOU THIS FAR.

YOUR DREAMS HAVE COME TRUE.
YOU HAVE PAID THE PRICE.

WE ARE ALL SO PROUD OF YOU! GOD WILL CONTINUE IN YOU THE
WORK, WHICH HE HAS ALREADY BEGUN.
BLESSED ARE YOU!



You are a shining
example of what
a daughter can
be --
love and laughter
beautiful and
good
honest and
principled
determined and
independent
sensitive and
intelligent.
You are a shining
example of what
every parent
wishes their
daughter was
and we are so
very proud of
YOU!

Love you,
Mom & Dad

How great it is
to have the
freedom to
dream and the
power to make
those dreams
come true.

We love you.
Jenny & Eddie

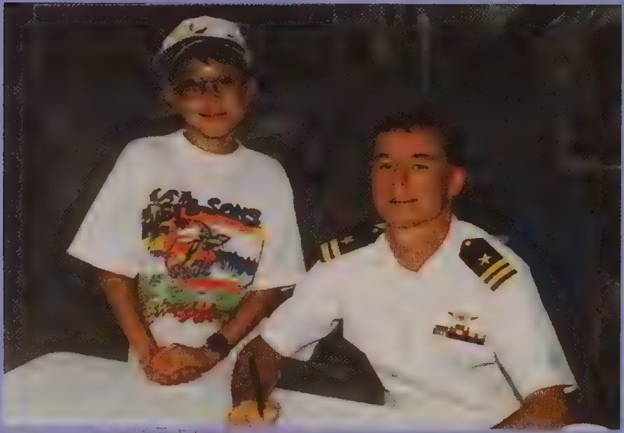
CONGRATULATIONS!

ENSIGN DANIELE CASAZZA
AND THE CLASS OF 2001

CONGRATULATIONS Ensign Michael Bryant Moore

We are all very proud of you. You set your goals and persevered. We wish you a world of adventure and experience. We wish you the strength to face challenges-along with the wisdom to choose your battles carefully. We wish you the true contentment that is born of simple things-work well-done, friends well loved, moments caught and cherished. May you always have fair winds and following seas, and God bless your lion's heart.

Love Always,
Mom and Dad



Congratulations to Ensign Clinton Allan Cornell '01

Clint,

From the "what in the Wide World of Sports am I doing here?" of plebe summer to the "I love this place" that you said to me about the Academy during Commissioning Week, it has been a wild and wonderful ride.

You have made us all proud, you have impressed us, and you have amazed us.
Now you have the chance to enjoy what DAD always told you:
Sailors have more fun!

Now go blow up something up for your country! (Special Operations/EOD)

Love Always,
MOM, DAD & Clay

Trevor John Hunter Prouty

Our "Treasure"
We dressed you in that sailor suit and you were but a tike!
You grew into a fine young man, it seemed like overnight.
You journeyed through those early years of fun and friends,
so many trials and tribulation but with a smile that never ends!
You have surpassed your many goals that were so very high,
tomorrow holds adventures, more dreams to satisfy.
There is no limit with all you have to give,
you have ahead of you a life so full to live.
Please God keep safe out little boy
who fills us so with love and joy!

"LET THE JOURNEY BEGIN!"

Love and (((((hugs))))),
Mom & Dad and all the family

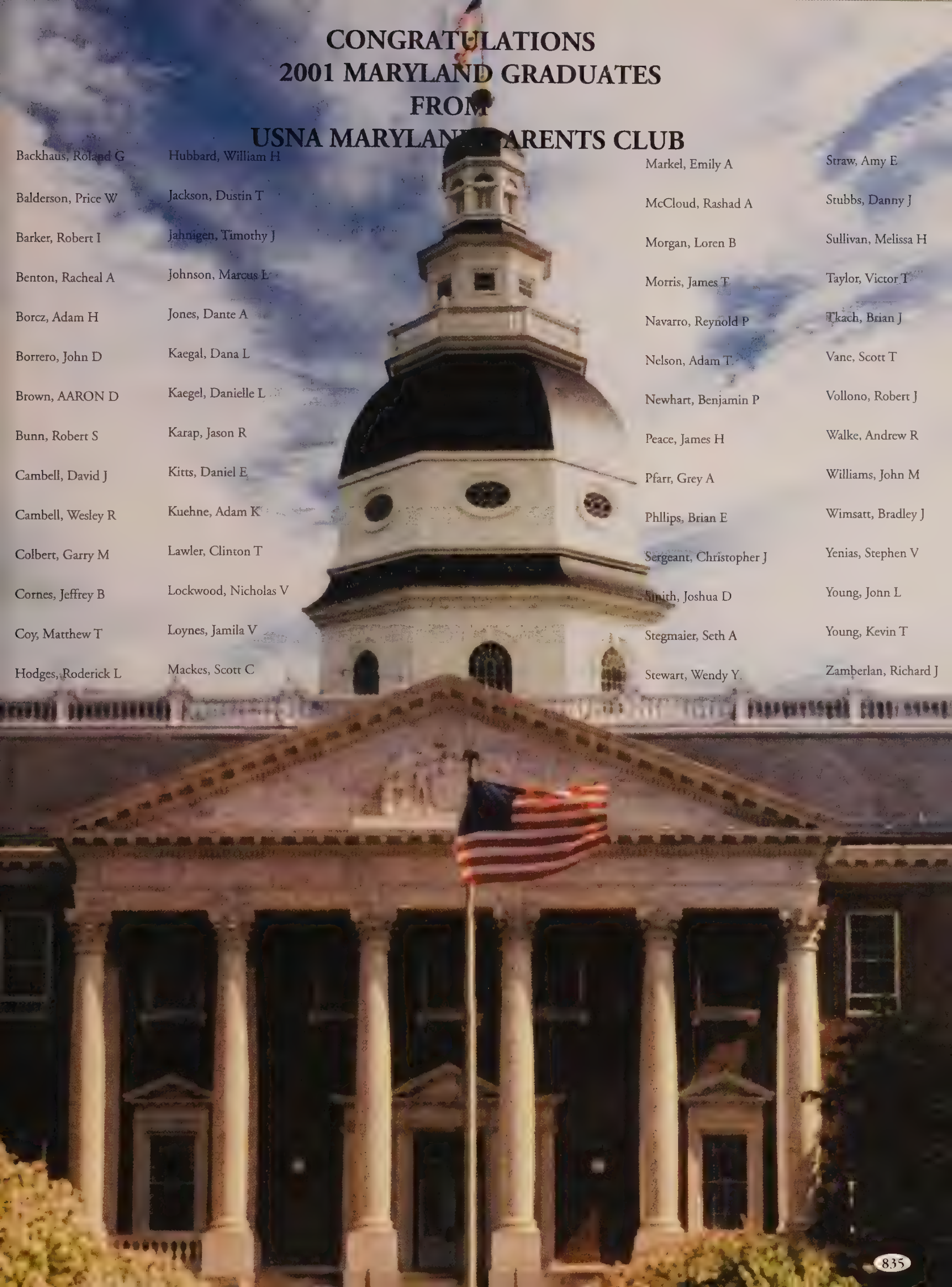
John,

YOU DID IT! Your family and friends are so proud of you! Always remember that with determination you can accomplish almost anything! You reached you goal!!!

We Love You!
Mom, Dad and Jennifer

Knox,

Texan, Hunter,
Lacrosse player,
Midshipman...Marine!
We Love You, Mom & Dad



CONGRATULATIONS
2001 MARYLAND GRADUATES
FROM
USNA MARYLAND PARENTS CLUB

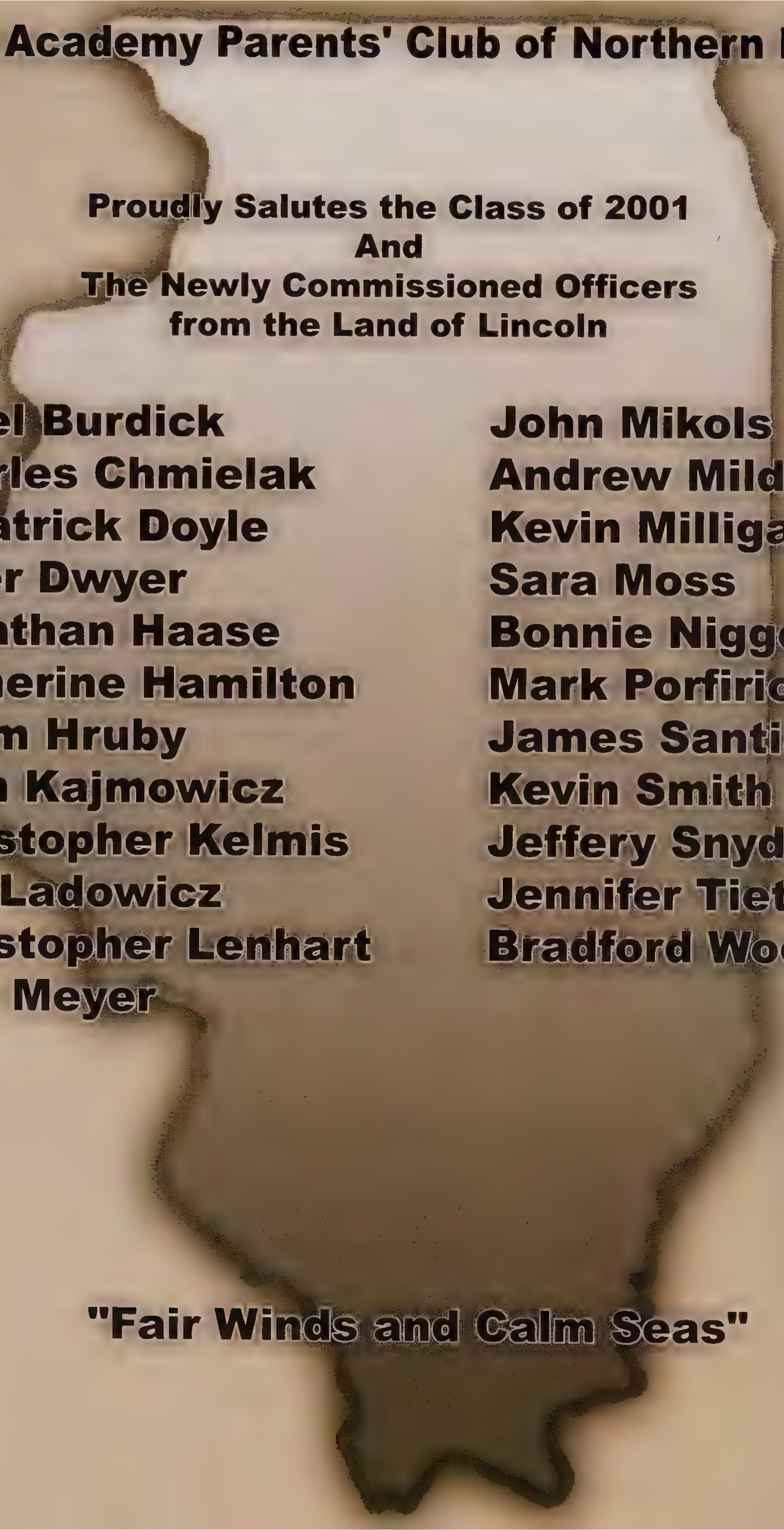
Backhaus, Roland G
Balderson, Price W
Barker, Robert I
Benton, Racheal A
Borcz, Adam H
Borrero, John D
Brown, AARON D
Bunn, Robert S
Cambell, David J
Cambell, Wesley R
Colbert, Garry M
Cornes, Jeffrey B
Coy, Matthew T
Hodges, Roderick L

Hubbard, William H
Jackson, Dustin T
Jahnigen, Timothy J
Johnson, Marcus L
Jones, Dante A
Kaegal, Dana L
Kaegel, Danielle L
Karap, Jason R
Kitts, Daniel E
Kuehne, Adam K
Lawler, Clinton T
Lockwood, Nicholas V
Loynes, Jamila V
Mackes, Scott C

Markel, Emily A
McCloud, Rashad A
Morgan, Loren B
Morris, James T
Navarro, Reynold P
Nelson, Adam T
Newhart, Benjamin P
Peace, James H
Pfarr, Grey A
Phllips, Brian E
Sergeant, Christopher J
Smith, Joshua D
Stegmaier, Seth A
Stewart, Wendy Y

Straw, Amy E
Stubbs, Danny J
Sullivan, Melissa H
Taylor, Victor T
Tkach, Brian J
Vane, Scott T
Vollono, Robert J
Walke, Andrew R
Williams, John M
Wimsatt, Bradley J
Yenias, Stephen V
Young, Jonn L
Young, Kevin T
Zamberlan, Richard J

Naval Academy Parents' Club of Northern Illinois



Proudly Salutes the Class of 2001
And
The Newly Commissioned Officers
from the Land of Lincoln

- Janel Burdick
- Charles Chmielak
- J. Patrick Doyle
- Peter Dwyer
- Jonathan Haase
- Catherine Hamilton
- Adam Hruby
- John Kajmowicz
- Christopher Kelmis
- Tim Ladowicz
- Christopher Lenhart
- Paul Meyer
- John Mikols
- Andrew Mild
- Kevin Milligan
- Sara Moss
- Bonnie Niggemann
- Mark Porfirio
- James Santiago
- Kevin Smith
- Jeffery Snyder
- Jennifer Tietz
- Bradford Woods

"Fair Winds and Calm Seas"

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN PORFIRIO

Mark,

ever since the first day of Summer 06/21/79, the world has become a better place. Thanks for making our world so awesome, we are so proud of you.

Love forever,

Mom, Dad, & Mike

GO NAVY!

Congratulations
Second Lieutenant Matt Custance

Matt, you may wonder why I have dad difficulty telling you how proud I am of all you have accomplished. The reason is that every time I try, the words that express my feelings are overpowered by emotions. You went from Matty, to Matt, to Second Lieutenant Custance, in just a blink of my eye. The years have blurred together and passed much to quickly. I have watched all of your achievements and have been there as you grew up into a man that any parent would be proud of. I have truly enjoyed this journey with you. The moment has come when I must let you go into the world with confidence, strength, knowledge and determination. So now all I can do is wish you fair winds and following seas, and of course, be there for you should you ever skin your knee. I love you Matt around the world and back again.
Your Dad.

Matty, how can I put into a paragraph who you are, what you mean to our family?! The firstborn — little did we know how well you would lead! "Picture shirts" and camo gear around the yard, little league, realizing your academic potential, the challenges of baseball and wrestling, leading by example, achieving more and then even more! But ALWAYS love your family! Matty you are a wonderful son! You have taken us on a unique adventure! You are not only a brother to Kim and Stephy, you are their friend and role model. Your influence on them has been powerful. Before you were born I dreamed and wondered — now I know— real life is better than dreams! Matty you have given me more than I ever imagined! And my wish for you is that you will know this same joy of love and pride that can't be measured.
XOXO Mom

Matty, when you left you were a best friend, and over the next four years you became my hero. You touch everyone around you, and I couldn't be more proud to be "Matty's little sister." May the good times last forever.
Love Kim

Matty,
There is a world you are living in. No one else has your part.. Take it in and blow hard... Remember, the best love to have is the love of life... the love for your brother and a Lieutenant, two words you put together better than anyone else. You have an affect, an influence; You make me want to be a better person. Thank you. I love you.
Stephy

Congratulations, 2nd LT Brendan J. O'Donnell!

Brendan,

At age 8, you were committed to your fantastic dream of playing for the Minnesota Twins with Kirby as your teammate. At age 22, you committed to your most magnificent dream, the reality of becoming a Second Lieutenant, USMC. Your field of dreams may have changed, but your expectations for yourself, your courage to dare, and your desire to achieve have remained unshakable. In the innings to come, know that we'll always be there to cheer you on and to offer solicited (and occasionally, unsolicited) coaching advice. Our love for you and our pride in you is enormous (way beyond Kirby's 10th inning homer in '91)! May God always bless you and guide your runs to those bases ahead.

Your biggest fans,
Dad, mom, Jenny, and Mopsey

Baby Bobby Bunn

2nd LT. Robert S. Bunn Jr.

GOT MILK?

Dear Robert,

As your parents and your brothers, it has been an honor to watch you grow mentally, physically, and spiritually.

God and Mary will always be there to support and guide you in your vocation as a Marine!

Semper Fidelis,
Colonel, Mother, Kevin,
and Brendan

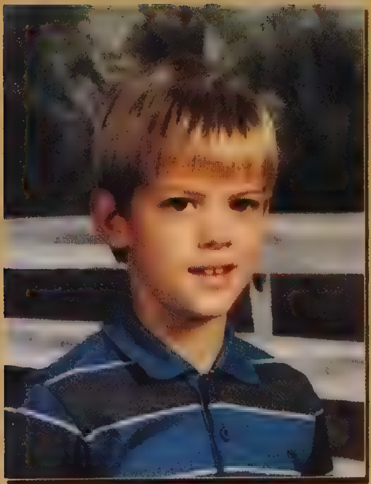
Meow, Meow (Fly Marines), Thomas, Whiskers, and Raven.

The North Texas Parent's Club Congratulates the Class of 2001

Grant Carona
Ellen Compton
Matthew Delgado
Josh Glover
Alex Hill
Philip Keith

Michael Paulus
William Rimmer
Kylen Roberts
Christopher Rowan
Clark Sykes
Adam Weiner

Congratulations
Ensign Daniel Eugene Kitts



Dear Danny,

Ever since your first tour of the Academy in the fourth grade, your goal was to become a midshipman. You have now surpassed that goal by graduating with distinction. It is your determination that makes us confident you will succeed in all you do. We are honored to be your family.

Love, Mom, Dad, and Marianne

THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS CLUB OF GREATER BOSTON CONGRATULATES OUR CLASS OF 2001 GRADUATES

Jeffrey M. Adams
Daniel A. Barkhuff
William F. Bundy, Jr.
Richard A. Buonauito
Erin E. Cahill
Laura B. Champagne
Jason T. Chaput
Elizabeth E. Cluney
Peter J. Firenze
Garrett R. Gerland
Kelly M. Haney
Peter W. Hayden
Whitney C. Jeleniewski
Angela Karalekas
Nolan King
Jesse A. McFadden
Nathan A. Murray
Andrew Nozik
Jeffrey M. Shanahan
Cecily E. Taylor
Vera Veldkamp
Scott T. Wilbur

'Go confidently in the direction
of your dreams...
Live the life you have imagined.'
Thoreau

Rob,

You Have Accomplished
Much and Have Made Us
Very Proud...
May Your Dreams Be
Like Your Goals -
Always Within
Your Reach
Love,
Mom and Dad

'Bigger and better things
come to those who
can improve their skills.'
Pre 1979

Congratulations!

Invictus

Out of the night that covers me
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell church of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horrow of the shade,
And yet the menace of the year
Finds, and shall find me, unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.

William Ernest Henley

Love,
Mom
Dad
Leanne
Riley

Luke,

With all our love as you begin your new life in the Navy-

"I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference." (R. Frost)

Congratulations on choosing the road less traveled. It will make the difference in your life!

Mom, Dad, Gareth and Trevor

CONGRATULATIONS,
FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS
to the **Class of 2001**,
the unforgettable **20th company**,
and **ENSIGN VANBRAGT!!!**

RAMS HEAD
NAVY

Jon,
You always knew which path to follow and had the determination to stick with it. We couldn't be prouder of you.

Love Mom, Dad, and Erik

SEMPER FI

Congratulations
2nd Lt. John Damien Borrero
You made your dreams come true, and we are very proud of you

Love and Pride,

Dad and Family

P.S. Congratulations, Beth, Naval Aviator, the Sky's the limit.

Aloha, Rob

Every mother loves her son
But none more deeply than I.
Every father is proud of his boy
But none more intensely than Dad.
Every brother and sister looks up to the first
But none more genuinely than Jk, Ken, Lee and Linley.

Congratulations, Rob.
We honor your remarkable achievements.
We admire your perseverence and courage.
But most of all, we love you with all our hearts.

All these years, "hand in hand."
You and I;
Parent, teacher, friend.

Knowing the eventual "good-bye,"
Is your beginning;
not our "end."

Fly safe! On "wings,"
earned, and yours;
with skills that God provides.

To distant "worlds,"
however far,
But, never from our side!

Mom & Dad (1997 - 2001)

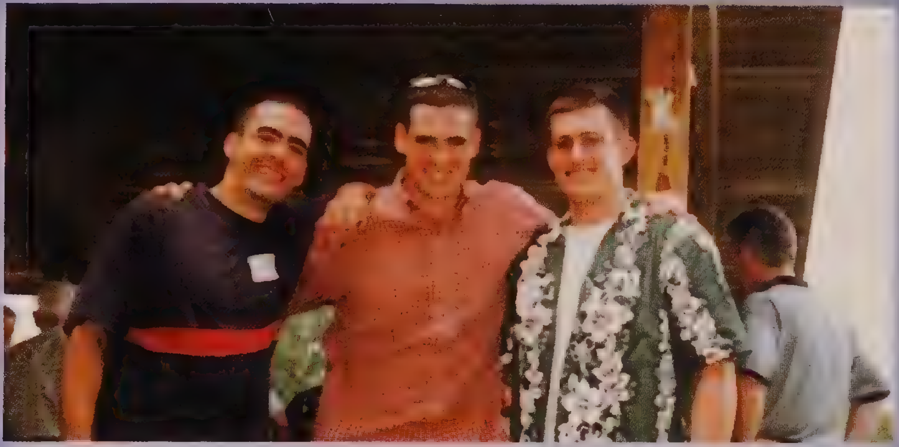
Mike,

It's difficult to express just how proud we are of you. We watched you grow over the years and meet many personal challenges. (All the way from "Don't fall me down, Aimee" to the hallowed halls of St. Pius X). This accomplishment is truly yours to be proud of. Good luck with your future.

With Love,
Mom & Dad, Nicole,
Matt & Aimee

Remember: The only limits "imposed" on you are the ones you "accept".

Congratulations to
Chris Rowan, Tim Strabbing, and Luke McDonald



Once Plebe Year Roommates, Now Officers In The Fleet...
...Always Shipmates

From your loving Moms & Dads & five Brothers & one Sister

Congratulations
Ensign Scott Charles Mackes

There's no thrill in easy sailing
when the skies are clear and blue,
there's no joy in merely doing things
which anyone can do.

But there is some satisfaction
that is mighty sweet to take,
when you reach a destination that
you thought you'd never make.
--Spirella

You did it and we love you!! --Mom, Dad, and Lindsay

WS
West Salisbury

Ensign Dina Michelle Frisella
Class of 2001

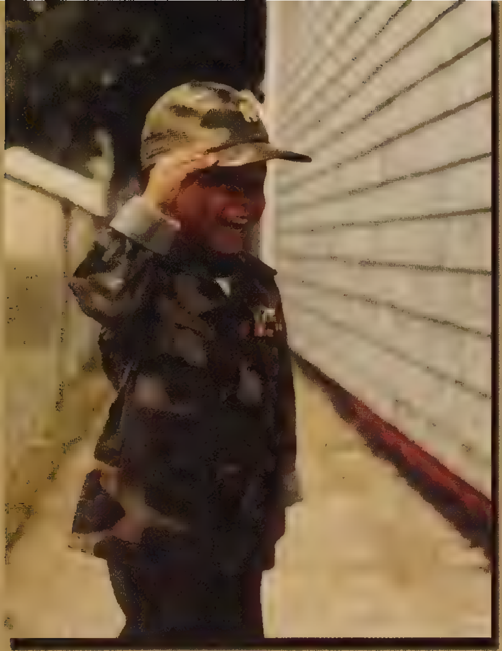
Dina,
Congratulations on your hard work, perseverance, and dedication during these past four years.

When we stopped to visit the Naval Academy that hot summer day when you were 14, we never thought you would one day be a Naval Academy graduate.

Best Wishes, Good Luck and God Bless, Ensign Frisella!!!

Love, Dad, Mom, and Jennifer

DEAR JOHN,
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GRADUATION FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY. LOOK TO THE FUTURE KNOWING THAT WE ARE PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS, AND THAT WE WISH YOU HEALTH, HAPPINESS, AND PROSPERITY.
WE LOVE YOU.
YOUR PARENTS,
ANNA KASTRINOS TSEVDOS & EVANGELOS TSEVDOS



Congratulations
Will Bundy
You make all of us proud...
Mom, Dad and Raymond
Remember when...

WESTERN PA. NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS ASSOCIATION

Congratulates the
Class of "01"

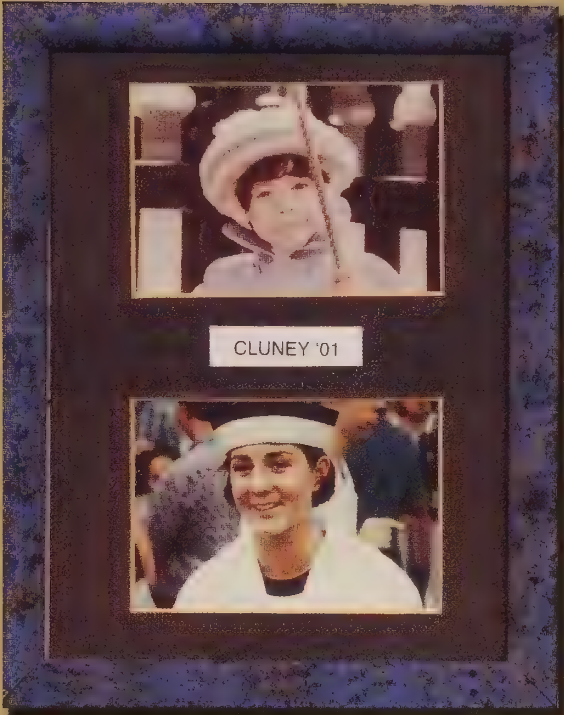
2001
NOVUM MILLENIUM FABRICARI
USNA

Michael F. Bradley	Robert L. Brinzer
John M. Childs	Megan L. Coles
Michael J. Curcio	Kathryn T. Grof-Tisza
Christopher M. Kerns	Dianna M. Kulik
Julia A. Lillis	Lauralee C. Manges
Russell P. Meier	Erin R. Musser
Brandon A. Shafer	Sandra Sharann Smith
Zachary E. Tano	Jennifer L. Tietz
John Kent Werner, Jr.	James C. Valentine, Jr.
Sarah M. Wilson	

Liza,

"You'll be on your way up!
You'll be seeing great sights!
You'll join the high fliers
Who soar to high heights.
...
Oh, the places you'll go!"

You've always had a smile to go with every "cover!"



Our hats are off to you!
OOH-RAH!!!

Love, Mom, Dad, Matt, and Erin

CONGRATULATIONS ON FINISHING THE RACE KEITH!

We love and admire you for following your dreams and accomplishing this goal. Now it's time to set off on new adventures, and we wish you all the happiness and success in the world. We couldn't be prouder of you.

Love,
Mom, Dad and Kevin

11914
14130

Congratulations 2nd LT Justin Jordan

The love of the game gave you the opportunity to receive an Academy education. You always gave it your all - from the back yard at age 4 to the last day of two-a-days! Now you will be challenged again as a marine officer to lead with the same commitment. You made us very proud!!

Love, Mom, Dad, Sarah, Jayne

CONGRATULATIONS, ENSIGN SANDRA SMITH

"Hey Mom and Dad, I've decided that I want to attend the Naval Academy!" exclaimed 14-year-old Sandra. This was to be the beginning of four years of doing and achieving, for you knew what you wanted and what it would take.

Some time after you decided to attend the Naval Academy, you wrote an essay. Those words revealed the thoughts and desires of a young high school runner as she waited for her race..."I was sitting alone on the bleachers away from all the activity visualizing my upcoming 2-mile race. I saw the athletes on the track, all focusing to do their best in various events. I am sure they had no idea that their individual, isolated effort appeared so marvelous when viewed as a combined unit from afar. I was captivated and felt honored to be one of them. Later that day I would contribute to this athletic masterpiece, and I vowed that I would belong to such a group for as long as I could. In many ways track and field athletes at a meet resemble the brigade of midshipmen. A single midshipman strives for personal excellence. However, he or she may not realize how truly impressive it is when the unit as a whole reflects that excellence and magnifies it 4000 times. In today's society, it is an unparalleled power."

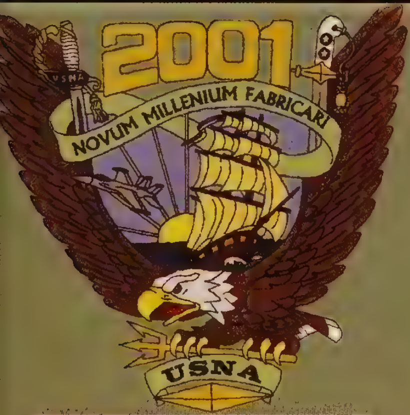
Your experiences at the Naval Academy have been everything you expected, haven't they, Sandra? You learned something from each experience that added to your path toward the future, the path least traveled. Thank you for sharing your stepping stones with us and for taking us along on your wonderful journey.

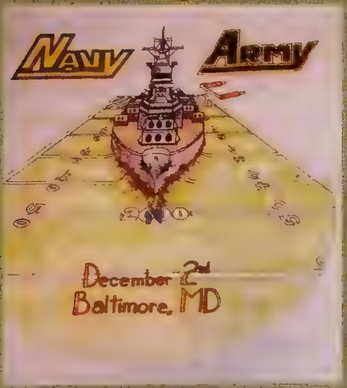
All our love and pride,
Mom and Dad

Ensign Lunetta

**You'll Always
Be Our
Super Hero!**

**Love,
D, Mom,
Kristen, Matt**


2001
NOVUM MILLENIUM FABRICARI
USNA


Navy
Army
2000
December 2nd
Baltimore, MD

Bravo Zulu

Ens. Chris Straessle

Your graphic designs will
distinguish '01 forever.

May the Lord guide and
guard, and be always on
your wing as you pursue
your dreams.

Mom, Dad '73, Drew '04,
and Brian

Distinguished EE graduate
President Ring & Crest
Gifted mentor
Exemplary
Son

Congratulations, Jed!

We are so proud of you and all that you have accomplished.

Our love and best wishes to you always,

Mom, Dad, Pie & Andrew

"I get to go to the Naval Academy?"

Wow!

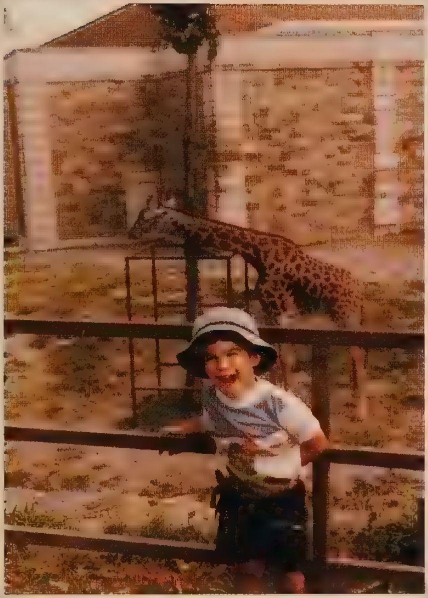
"And if I am good I get to go to Japan and drive a ship?"

Congratulations Ensign Baltes!!

We are sooo proud of you...

Love, Mom & Dad

Congratulations Ensign George Raymond Riveire



George, it has been a wonderful experience watching you grow from a dear little boy into a mature man--dignified, warm, considerate, kind. You have worked hard to achieve your goal of graduating from the Naval Academy and becoming an officer. Your accomplishments are admirable and our hearts are overflowing with pride. The codes by which you live--honor, courage, and commitment--will help you meet new goals. May God Bless you always. With love from those of us still here and those who have gone.

Your loving family,
Dad, Mom, and Monique

So...sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream.

-Mark Twain

Congratulations to our son,

Ensign Matthew R. Shellock,

and the Class of 2001!

Matt, We are so proud of you and all of your accomplishments. May all your dreams come true. We love you. --Mom, Dad, & David

Congratulations Ben!!

We're Proud of You!

What a pleasure it has been to raise this child...So full of adventure, excitement, and energy...So anxious to please and careful to learn. God has blessed us with him, and continues to bless him as he embarks on his own race, following God's path and direction for his life. No parents could be more proud! We love you, Ben!
(Trust the Force!)

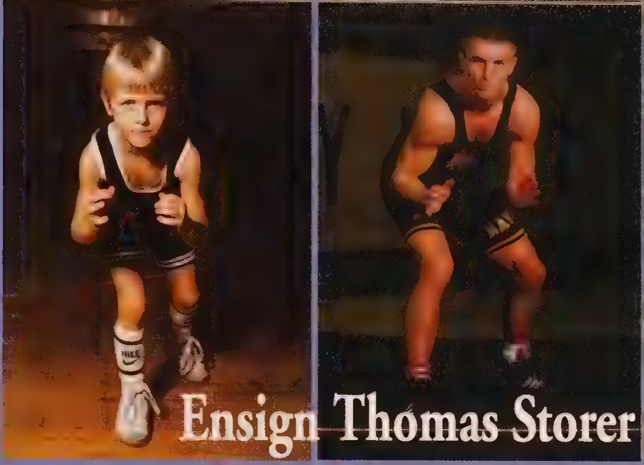
Dear Johnny,
From the very moment we held you, we knew you were something very special. We have been so blessed with the joy, happiness and honor that you have given us. Instead of taking the easy path, you choose to take on a challenge: working harder to make things happen and becoming a pilot and officer in the U.S. Navy. Soon, you will be going to protect our American shores, to make our country an even better place to live, and knowing you, this service will be done with great pride and love for your country.

Now that you have graduated, we want to wish you much happiness, health, and success in wherever life's path may take you. Remember to keep Christ in your heart and to say your prayers. We are proud and honored to have not only raised a great son, but a great American as well.

With all our love and pride,
Mom, Dad, and Karen

P.S. Atta boy Ralphie!

I am proud to be an American...
I won't forget the men that died...
I'd gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today...
I love the USA.
By Lee Greenwood



Ensign Thomas Storer

Dear T-
During Parents' Weekend we watched with pride that morning as you and your classmates showed us "your stuff" during PEP. When you joined hands as this song played, we knew you were where you belonged. The pride grows grander every day. Thanks for being you. Love, Mom and Dad.

This says it all:
"My Awesome Hero, Tommy. The person I admire most is my brother, Tommy. One reason I admire him is because he never gives up. He always sets a good example. He works hard for good grades, in sports, and is very organized. I admire and love my brother very much."
-Taken from Sara's autobiography

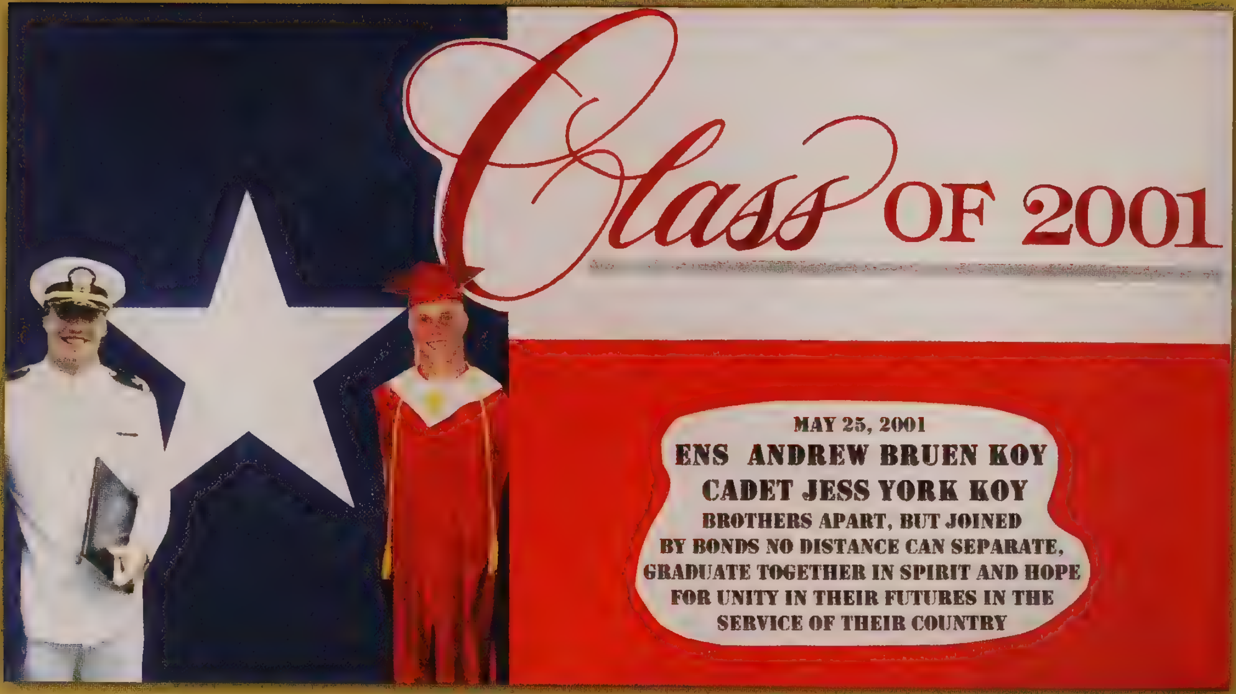
With all our love to Ensign Amy Straw

Berwyn Baptist -Northfield-Dunloggin-Mt. Hebron H.S.

U.S.Naval Academy *May 2001*

".......Faith will never fail you."

We're very proud of you!
Mom - Dad - Emily



Class OF 2001

MAY 25, 2001

ENS ANDREW BRUEN KOY

CADET JESS YORK KOY

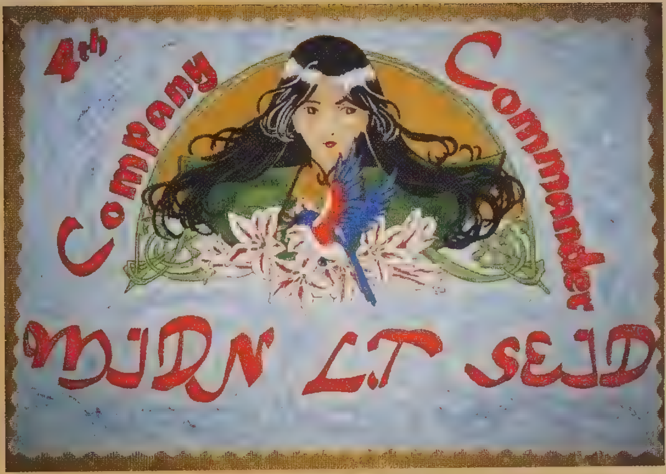
BROTHERS APART, BUT JOINED
BY BONDS NO DISTANCE CAN SEPARATE,
GRADUATE TOGETHER IN SPIRIT AND HOPE
FOR UNITY IN THEIR FUTURES IN THE
SERVICE OF THEIR COUNTRY

Christopher,

Your dream came true! It's all yours because of your determination, strength, and courage. We are so very PROUD of you. Wishing you happiness and success in all your endeavors.

Love always,
Dad, Mom, & Trevor

Congratulations, Ensign Ethan ~
Cheers and best wishes on the occasion
of your outstanding achievements!
Your hopes are our hopes;
Your dreams are our dreams;
Your goals are our goals.
May you achieve all these and more,
in health and happiness, and never know defeat.
Our love and admiration will follow you
always ~ even 20,000 leagues and more.
Love, Mom and Dad



CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF '01!

Kimi, We are all so proud of you. Keep your blankie by your side!

Love, Mom, Dad, Ali, Gramma, and Kitty

Congratulations Class of 2001

Ryan, our love, pride, and admiration can only be matched by your strength, will, and determination.

As you begin to live your dream may the next part of your journey be a safe and happy one.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Austine & Bubba

Congratulations and Best Wishes to the Class of 2001 from the Nelsons and Browns: Stephanie, John, Lindsay, Abby, Busy, Betty, & Bill!!

CONGRATULATIONS, CHAD!

Pensacola Bound!

We are so proud of you!
Love!
Mom, Dad and Malina

I will sail my vessel
'Til the river runs dry
Like a bird upon the wind
These waters are my sky
I'll never reach my destination
If I never try
So I will sail my vessel
'Til the river runs dry

Too many times we stand aside
And let the waters slip away
'Til what we put off 'til tomorrow
Has now become today
So don't you sit upon the shoreline
And say you're satisfied
Choose to chance the rapids
And dare to dance the tide...yes

And there's bound to be rough waters
And I know I'll take some falls
But with the good Lord as my captain
I can make it through them all...yes
I will sail my vessel

-Garth Brooks
The River

Congratulations, Drew!

Behind you are so many achievements and activities which deserve a "well done!"

Before you are new horizons and new worlds to discover and explore.

With you are all our loving wishes that your future will be one where you attain each goal you strive for.

Love,

Mom, Dad, and Greg
and, as your Grandpa loved to say,
"Fair winds and following seas."

Congratulations Vince and to the Class of 2001.

2nd LT Vincent Noble
U.S.M.C.
We are so proud of you!

As a son, grandson, brother, uncle and a friend, you are a wonderful example. Your birth was a blessing and I give thanks for the gift of being your mom.

Love, Mom & Family

Ensign Christopher Michael Tyll-
Never one to take the path of least resistance,
your faith, hard work and determination have helped you to achieve your goal.
How very proud we are of the man you have become and the future you have chosen.
With All Our LOVE,
Mom, Dad, Julie and Tony

Congratulations Ensign Bonnie Niggemann

Thank you for the joy,
the laughter and the pride
you gave to us while
watching you grow into
the beautiful young woman
you are today.

May God continue to bless you and keep you safe.

All our love,
Mom & Dad

LT RUSSEL ANDREW STRANGE ("BUBBA")

"Happy is the man who remains faithful under trials, because when he succeeds in passing such a test, he will receive as his reward the life which God has promised to those who love him." James 1:12

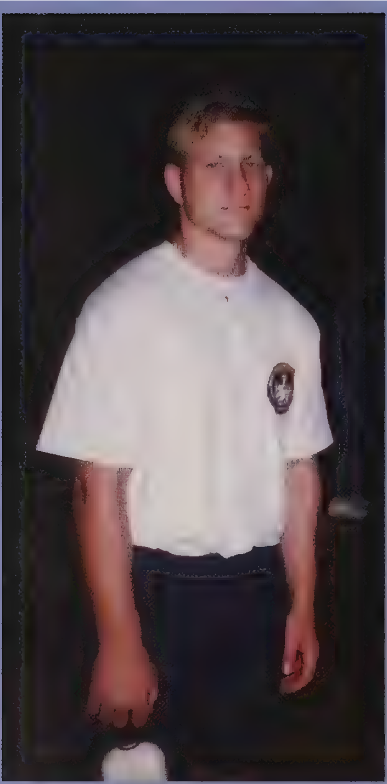
HONOR

COURAGE

COMMITMENT

As a Marine Corps Flight Officer, let the core values guide your performance and your behavior and your conduct every minute of every day. We are so proud of all you have accomplished in life. Take our love with you where Eagles dare to go. God bless you real good!

Mom, Dad, Anne and Mary

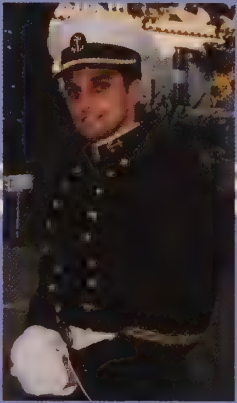


CONGRATULATIONS 2ND LT. JACOB PORTARO, USMC

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUCCESS AND FAILURE IS - DESIRE - YOUR DESIRE TO BE THE BEST HAS TAKEN YOU ON A 5 YEAR JOURNEY FROM NAPS TO GRADUATION. THAT SAME - DESIRE - WILL CARRY YOU TO A SUCCESSFUL CAREER AS A MARINE CORPS OFFICER, PILOT, AND LEADER. YOU HAVE MADE US PROUD SON! SEMPER FI MARINE! LOVE, MOM, DAD, JEFF, GAETANA AND KEVIN

Douglas Richard Santillo

From Plebe.......To Second Class.............To Ensign



"THE CREDIT BELONGS TO THE MAN WHO IS ACTUALLY IN THE ARENA"

CONGRATULATIONS, SON!

Pardon us, Doug, while we burst with pride!

Love, Mama and Papa

Ensign Daniel Icil Doyle

We are very proud of what you have accomplished.

Love,

Mom, Dad, and Ruth

Family and Friends:

Doyles, Tassets, Toeppens, Callahans, Prevites, Martellas, Collins, Scheaders, Putres, Champions, McCrossins, Calissis, Tarantowiczs, Lanes,

---

Charles,

You are a joy and words cannot express how much love we have for you. Congratulations on the outstanding job you did at USNA. We are so very proud of you son. God be with you in your next venture in life. God Bless you Lieutenant Charles P. Ferrer, USMC. Love Always, Dad & Mom

Congratulations Colin!

Is that your car-yak? Fair weather hiker? Nope. "What the heck, Nick?" "How's dork?" Do you play fuhbah? (Just kidding, Mr. Soccer champion-is that kid okay?) Don't forget George. Can you say Patagonia? "Does that come in gore-tex?" Two words: North Face. "Never mess with a Sicilian when death is on the line." Rough summer cruises, huh? Somebody has to get paid to do it... There is nothing like living at a National Park. How are the eskimo rolls (Mom wants to know)? Petrified Peeps. Playmobil Pirates.

"What is the airspeed velocity of an unladen swallow?"
"African or European?"

Free Nineteen.

Love always,
Mom, Dad, Nick, and Ed

Congratulations to Ensign Podewils!

Dearest Jessica,

You are Loved for the girl you were, The Special woman you are now, and the Wonderful woman you will always be. You have given us so much Love and Joy!

Dreams and Dedication along with Hard Work, a powerful combination you have always shown. Take pride in all your accomplishments, there are many. You have our respect and admiration!

Congratulations Princess! No parent and sisters could be more Proud. You are Gift from God and we are truly blessed to call you our daughter. A Daughter can leave home but Never your heart. God be with you Always. Keep in touch with your Dreams!

xoxoxoxoxoxoxo
Love,
Mom, Dad,
Julia, and Joanna

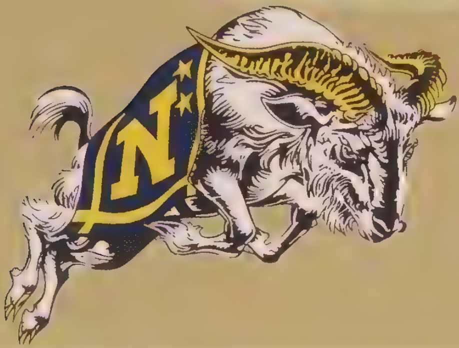
HOOT,

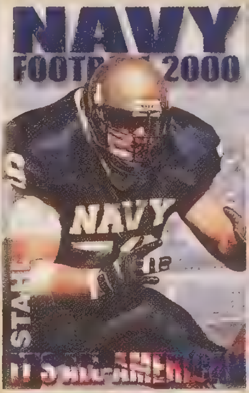
From the beginning, you faced every storm and stayed the course...with a ready smile and a steady step. As a soldier in training or as the fantastic field warrior, you have made us proud.

Godspeed. We love you.

Mom, Dad, and Tyson

Isaiah 40:31





Congratulations!

PORTAGE PARK

Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places!
You're off and away!

You're on your own.
And you know what you know.
And YOU are the guy
who will decide where to go.

OH! THE PLACES YOU WILL GO!

John, we knew all along that you could do it...
You kept focused on that light
at the end of the tunnel
and reached this great achievement.
We are so proud of you and wish you
only the best in your future!
The sky's the limit...keep moving ahead!!

Lots of love,
Dad, Mom, Chris, Kathy, and Larry

Chris Thompson - 2001 - Systems Engineering - SWO

We're very proud of the man you have become, and pray that God's blessings will follow you as you seek His wisdom in your journey. Onward & Upward, 'Ferfer!' We love you!

(and always remember)...."Ephesians 6:10-18 & Romans 8:28 !!!!"

Lt. John Lewis Roach IV

We are so proud of you as you reach this milestone in your life and prepare for a career in the USMC. All of your hard work and devotion has paid off and will prepare you for what life has to offer. Maintain your high standards and goals, and keep true to yourself.

Semper Fidelis

Congratulations!
All our love, Mom & Dad

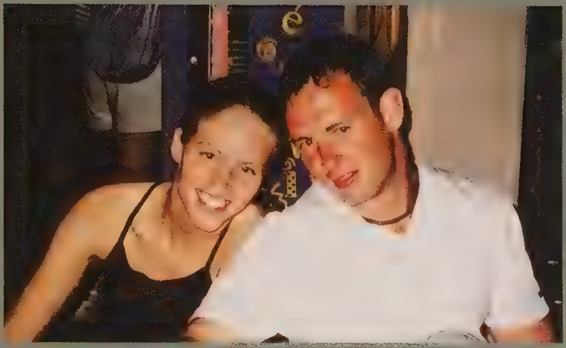
Our memories of you mark your journey
from baby, magically to adulthood.

Take your bright mind, boundless energy
and brave spirit as you begin your new life.

Always choose your paths in life with
honor and integrity.

And always remember our love goes with
you wherever you go.

Love Dad and Mom

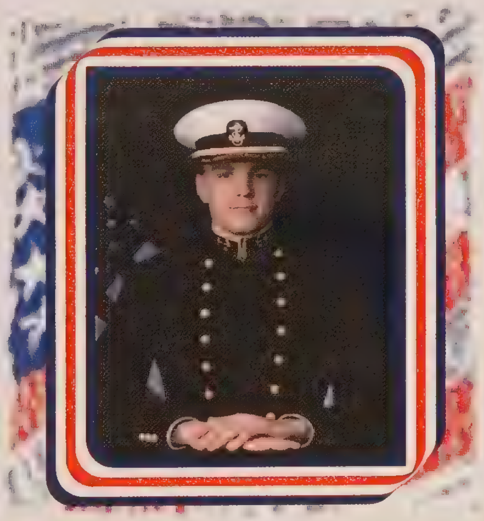


Congratulations...

Ashley Augostini--Naval Flight Officer
Ahren Thornton--Navy Pilot

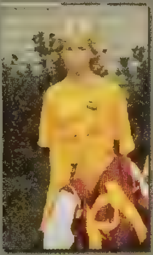
...May your dreams give flight to your future!

Love,
Mom



*From your **first** steps, to **induction** day;
and now, to the **rest** of your life...
Follow your heart, **never doubt yourself,**
and never forget your dreams.
Good luck--
Godspeed.*

Love, Grandma & Pap, Mom, Sarah, and Mickey

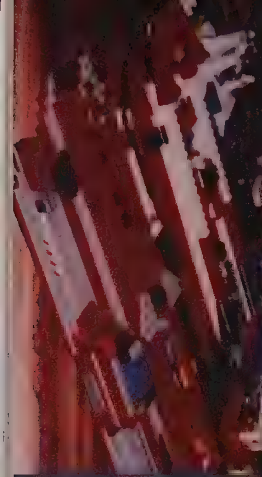


From the Quantico "Devil Dolphins" Swim Team

2LT Erin Emery

And back to The Basic School as a "Devil Dog" in the United States Marine Corps.

Now it's your turn to turn the pool water green with your cammies!



Richard Lee, we never thought when you were a little boy, building subs and ships with legos, that you were already beginning a journey that would lead to a career as a naval officer on a submarine.

We are very proud of all you have accomplished and all you will accomplish with God's help. May God continue to lead and guide you in every part of your life.

We love you dearly,
Mom, Dad, and Elizabeth

David Thomas Daly 5-25-01

Congratulations! Follow your dreams wherever they may take you. May God bless you always. Sto-Lat.
We love you, Mom & Dad &
Dan & Deb & Dom

Bob,
Congratulations on all you have accomplished. You always set high goals for yourself and worked hard to achieve them. It is with great pride and love that we watch you continue on your journey. May God continue to bless you.
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Julie

Ensign Robert Gallagher

Class of 2001

ENSIGN ROB BLACKWELL '01

A remarkable man,
A loving son,
A lifetime friend.
You fill my heart with pride. Love, Mom

Your father would be proud of the man of character and integrity you have become.

"The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams."
-Eleanor Roosevelt

Dustin,
Wishing you smooth sailing!
We are so very proud! Your dreams came true!

Love always,

Mom,
Dad,
Chris,
and
Angelo

Congratulations and Godspeed to Joe and the Class of 2001!

With love,
The Darcy Family

The USNA Parents Club of Central Virginia Salutes

Ensign Ashley Augustini
Ensign Douglas Chase
Ensign Parker Garrett
Ensign Thomas Spahn
Ensign Wesley Turbeville

Go Navy!

Congratulations Drew!

You have grown from a naive little boy to a fine young man. We are proud of you and wish you the best of luck in the Corps. You have always set your goals and reached them. We know you will continue to do that.
Love, Your family

To Michael Hernton,

One of God's best laid plans began with you. He gently formed you with his love and grace. You then garnered your sense of fair play, your strength, and ability to endure. You persevered. Be proud of the path you have sewn. Your success came as you stood tall. Isn't God brilliant?

ENSIGN JESSE PAUL ALVAREZ

Monongahela's edge to the banks of The Severn, public education ended, new vistas of success await. Family precepts and devotion bolster an inner character; Friendships of the mountians travel well on your journey. We will always look to Annapolis with interest and pride. A part of us goes with you. A portion of you will remain.

Written by Elton Slusser, May 1997

We are so proud of you

Love Mom, Dad and Rachel

Congratulations Evan Brongwyn

...for having the spirit to dream
...the courage to try
...and the determination to succeed.

We are so proud of you!

Wherever this journey
may lead. Our love
is always with you.
Mom, Dad & Emily

Ensign Erich L. Jurges, 5 1/2 years old, after a successful day of digging Geoducks. Graduation marks the beginning of a Navy career. Always remember the love, hugs, kisses, and words of encouragement your Mom, Dad, and Sister have given you. Refills are forever. We are blessed that you are part of our family, and we are very proud of your remarkable accomplishment of reaching your goal of being an Explosive Ordnance Disposal Naval Officer. We always knew you could make it. Congratulations, you made us all proud. We know you will be successful wherever life takes you. Let your journey begin. Fair winds and following seas. With love and pride, Mom, Dad, and Heidi

Kevin,
You started out as an adorable clown, a scholar athlete and now a Naval Officer. From baseball, wrestling, shooting, skiing, and academics, you have conquered them all. You have continued to amaze us with your dedication to accomplish all these goals. We are all so very proud of you and honored to be your parents and brother. Mom, Dad and Brian

CONGRATULATIONS LANDON,

GOD HAS BLESSED YOU WITH SELF DISCIPLINE, PERSERVERANCE, AND DETERMINATION. THESE ATTRIBUTES HAVE HELPED YOU TO ACCOMPLISH WHATEVER GOAL YOU HAVE SET. YOUR LIFE GOAL AND DREAM HAS BECOME A REALITY.

WE ARE PROUD OF YOU AND WE ARE HONORED THAT YOU ARE SERVING OUR COUNTRY.

LOVE, MOM, DAD, AND NOLAN

Congratulations Ensign Matthew Gray

USNA Class of 2001

You have dreamed of this day for many years and you have overcome all of the obstacles that might have deflected you from your goal.

Matt, your family is very proud!

General Dwight D. Eisenhower's order of the day on June 6, 1944 expresses our feelings well:

"you are about to embark upon a great crusade, toward which we have striven these many months. The eyes of the world are upon you. The hopes and prayers of liberty-loving people everywhere march with you."

Alex,

May you always have fair winds and following seas

Congratulations to you on your dedication, commitment, and hard work.

We all love you
your parents

We're very proud of the woman you've become...

But you'll always be our little girl.

Love,

Mom and Dad

Ethan,

Congratulations! It's been a long, hard road and you've made it! You're just beginning the journey, and life has many challenges and rewards waiting for you which we know you will meet with courage and grace.

We are so very proud of you. You have our love and support now and forever.

"He will cover you with his feathers and under his
wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness will be your
shield and rampart."
Psalms 91:4

Love you always,
Mom, Dad and Kate

RAY,

FROM I-DAY THROUGH COMMISSIONING, THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT IN YOUR MIND WHAT WE THINK OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS AT THE ACADEMY. OUR PRIDE IS UNBOUNDED FOR ALL TO SEE. THERE IS NO GREATER JOY OR SENSE OF SATISFACTION FOR A PARENT THAN RAISING A YOUNG BOY TO BECOME THE MAN THAT YOU ARE TODAY.

MOM AND DAD

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 2001

WITH SPECIAL THOUGHTS FOR

MICHELLE ELIZABETH FALCO
PATRICA ELIZABETH DIXON
KIMBERLY MICHELLE SEID
FRANCES ANNE TEPOLT
LAURA ANN SCHMITZ
CHRISTOPHER LARE

BEST OF LUCK IN ALL YOU DO
MAINTAIN THE FRIENDSHIPS
ATTAIN LOFTY GOALS
LIVE YOUR DREAMS

THE FALCO FAMILY

"Hold Up the Light"

The child of God cannot be perfected without adversity.

Determine to be a world-class person, capable of operating in any arena of life...never quit.

Aaron,

You are excellence without arrogance. It has brought us joy to watch you grow from a boy to a man.

Love forever,

Dad, Mom, Tiffany, Alison, Lauren and Elliot

Ensign Daniel Michael Murphy II

Even youths grow tired and weary
and young men stumble and fall;
But those who hope in the Lord
will renew their strength
they will soar on wings like eagles'
they will run and not grow weary,
they will walk and not grow
faint.

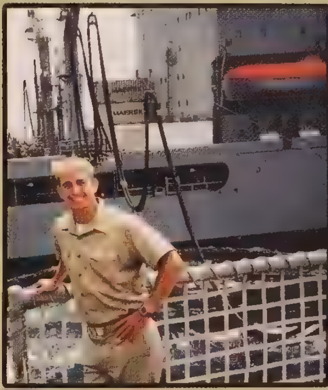
Isiah 40:30

Well Done Dan!

Love, Mom and Everybody

Michael,

We always knew you'd be second best to none and now you have proven to the world that you are #1!



FLY HIGH!

We Love You Always,

Mom, Dad, Kelli
& Toni

Congratulations to the Class of 2001 from USNA Parents Club of Greater St. Louis.

Our Graduates:

Eric Babler
Arthur Ball
Rebecca Bryan
Jake Dulle
Jonathan Durham
James Fuemmeller
Mark Huber
Carlo Pecori
Brian Schottel
Matthew Stettner
Jennifer Suellentrop
Brian Tkach

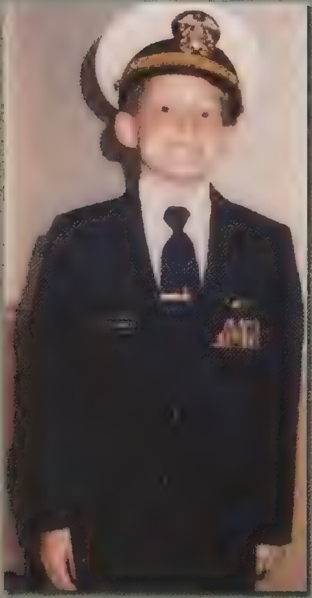
CONGRATULATIONS JOHN~

We are so very proud of you and all your accomplishments, especially these past four years.

Your strength honor, courage, and determination will be great assets as you embark on the next phase of your life as a Marine Corps officer. We will always be here for you. We love you and are praying for you.

GOD BLESS AND SEMPER FI!

Mom, Dad, and Jennifer (Pr. 3;5,6)

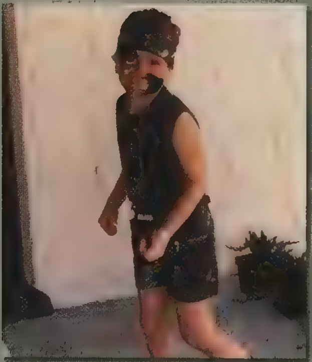


You've been at this a long time, Jeff Palmer. And we never doubted for a moment that you would run the race and finish well. We are very proud of you. Serve God, our country, and everyone He places in your trust, with integrity and a servant's heart.

With our love and prayers,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations Lt. Scott Shadforth! You continue to succeed and to make us so very proud of you. We wish you further success as a leader of the few, the proud, the Marines.

Semper Fi and Love,
Mom and Dad



Hoorah Kristy!!

Your strong will and commitment have made you overcome obstacles, endure adversities, and have given us inspiration. We are extremely proud of all your remarkable accomplishments. You have honored each and every one of us. Wishing you health, happiness, and continued success along your young and eager journey. May God continue to bless you in all your future endeavors.

Our Love, Dad, Mom, Charles, & Brian

Congratulations Chrissie

After 4 years at the Naval Academy
During which time you have grown
Into a mature, confident young lady.

You are about to begin
Living your dream
Continue to reach for the Stars
We are so proud of you
Love,
Mom, Dad & TJ

Congratulations on your achievements

Lt. Jason Thomas Chaput, USMC

It has been a great ride for all of us.
We are so very proud of you!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Adam

Congratulations !
Ensign Jonathan Macaskill USN
We wish you the very best and God speed as you continue to pursue your dreams in the US Navy.
All our love,
Mom, Dad + Family

Ensign Peter McMorrow

Congratulations Peter,
A son can leave your home
but never your heart. He follows
his dreams and your hopes travel
with him.
Good luck Naval Aviator.

Love,
Mom, Paul, Joanne and William

MIKEY JOHN

"THERE IS ALWAYS ONE MOMENT IN CHILDHOOD WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND LETS IN THE FUTURE." (GRAHAM GREENE)

SWEET DREAMS AND FLYING MACHINES
"TO BE CONTINUED"

MIKE, YOU WANTED TO FLY SINCE YOU WERE SEVEN, AND NOW, BECAUSE OF YOUR DETERMINATION, YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT! WE ARE SO PROUD OF MARINE LIEUTENANT MICHAEL WIEDL.
LOVE, DAD, MOM AND STEVE

Michael Nielson

Words can't express the pride we feel for the man you have become. What a journey, you have taken us on to reach this high point. You truly are a "Sugar Man" to us. As a son and a brother you have meant so much to us and we forever send with you our love. May God be your guide in all of what lies ahead. We love you!!!

Mom, Dad, Kristi & Priscilla

Josh,

Congratulations! Your discipline, courage, hard work and character have paid off! These qualities will surely bring you success in all you do. You are indeed our "HERO!" May you have "fair winds and following seas" troughout your life. God Bless You!

All Our Love,
Dad, Mom, Jen & Nick

Dad and Mom (see bio):

I couldn't have done it without you.

Lucas

"Per Ardua Ad Astra"

Well Done PeeWee
Congratulations &
Best Wishes to you
and the Class of 2001

Mom, Dad, Ferg., Heather, Cat.,
Brian, & Emma

Theodore Joseph Lemerande

Cadet Lt. Colonel, Eagle Scout, Petty Officer,
Midshipman, Ensign, Naval Aviator -
Teddy, you *are* the American Bear.

We are all so proud of you and
love you very much.
Mommy, Jordy, Betsy, Meggy
and all the critters, past and present.

FLY NAVY!
BEAT ARMY!

Ensign Jesse Michael Maynor

"Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go." Joshua 1:9
We're so proud of you. "[illegible]"

Love, Dad, Mom & Danny

Kelly Anne McGill

Kelly, it is with great pride and honor that we share this accomplishment with you. We truly admire and respect your diligent efforts these past four years. Your unequaled confidence and character will allow you great success in life. Congratulations.

Love, Mom, Poppy and Quinn

Rachael and Stephanie,

No parents could be happier or prouder than you two have made us! One Ensign in the United States Navy and one 2nd Lt. in the United States Marines-both commissioned on the same day! You both have wonderful futures ahead of you-enjoy!

Love Mom & Dad

Mike, we admire your courage, determination and sense of honor (not to mention of humor), and we feel so fortunate that you have allowed us to share your many triumphs and he challenges of the last four years. you have proven your ability to deal well with whatever life hands you, and in your own awesome inimitable stable. The United States Marine Corps scored yet another victory on 25 May 2001 when you became a 2nd Lieutenant.
-Congratulations from Mom and Dad
with much love and pride

Mike, you have reached a great milestone in your life, and you have shown that it won't be your last nor your greatest. You are clearly launching a personal assault on failure and we expected nothing less from an intelligent, hard working SCHROEDER. We are looking forward to your future successes. We love you!
-Heidi and Daniel

Congratulations from Mary Kay and I on a superb four years. Hopefully we can sit down together in about 30 years and pull out these books for some good memories.
Semper Fi, bro,
-Jim

2nd Lieutenant
Michael J. Schroeder

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN JEFFREY W. HILLEY

YOU ARE A FINE SON AND
A WONDERFUL BROTHER.
WE'RE ALL VERY PROUD OF YOUR
ACCOMPLISHMENTS. MAY YOU MEET
ALL THE CHALLENGES AHEAD IN YOUR
NAVAL CAREER WITH GOD BY
YOUR SIDE ALWAYS

LOVE, MOM, DAD, MATT AND CHIP

A picture is worth a thousand words...

Congratulations, Blake!
We are all very proud of you!

Erik:

We're so proud of you! We watched you grow so much these past four years and we hope you've [illegible] from all of your college experiences. We will be praying for you during your time as a Marine and we will continue to pray for you forever. Remember that we love you with all our hearts and we'll always be here when you need us.

Love:

Dad, Mom, and Christine

Jeremiah 29:11

Scott,

We proudly raise our glass to you in recognition of your accoomplishments! We've always known your 1st boat material! Congratulations!

Love you,

Mom, Dad, Tom and Kevin

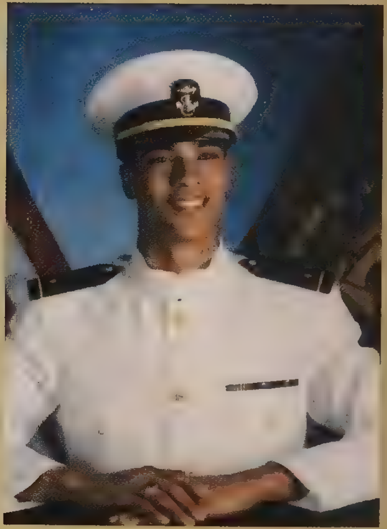
**Congratulations Ensign
Robert J. Williams
May your smile stay with you wherever the fair skies and following seas carry you. We are so proud of your accomplishments.
Love, Mom, Dad and Nicole**

Ryan, we are proud of what you have been able to accomplish at the Academy. Good luck in graduate school and the submarine service. Nuke' em.

Mom, Dad, and Marissa

Utah Naval Academy Parents'
Club Salutes our Mega Mids

Ryan Dropek
Robert Gallagher
Christopher Riley
Andy Sause
Ryan Vest



Congratulations Benjamin Nathaniel Moreland
"For I am confident of this very thing, that He who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Christ Jesus." Phil 1:6
For GOD, Family & Country;
Let the journey begin!
Love, Your Family

Congratulations to the First Class
of the Third Millennium
and to you Cameron -
for taking the "road less traveled" ....
We're so proud and love you very much.

Mom and Dad

You set your
sights on this
years ago.
Congratulations
on reaching this
goal.

All ahead full!

Love,
Mom, Dad,
Beth and
Surely ("woof")

Ensign Michael David Cataffo
Our cup runneth over with pride and love
MOM, DAD, AND ROSS
Congratulations to the Class of 2001

Well blow me down! Once a sailor,
always a sailor. To Ensign Kirk
"Popeye" Dodson with our love,
Mom and Craig

Congratulations MATTHEW!

You never gave up as you followed your dream. Hard work and determination do pay off. We are extremely proud of you!
God Bless You and Keep You.

Mom, Dad, Kim
and G&G

Ensign Colin Price

Congratulations Colin. Your family is so proud of you. We wish you the best in all you do and give you our love and support. May the force be with you.

-With love from the family

Ensign Andrew T. Roy

May God continue to bless you during your career as a Naval Officer. While we are so very proud of your many accomplishments, we are even prouder of the man of character you have become.

We love you,
Elizabeth, Momma, and Daddy
Jeremiah 29:11

Ensign Bijeau,
Congratulations!
Be proud!
"The Boy" is good to go!

...higher this time!

Love, Mom, Dad, Gary and Mems

Ensign Lisa Fadgen

Land-bound in her early years, we often noticed she always had her eyes to the sea......
Congratulations, Lisa! We are all so very proud of you!!

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN SETH H. STALLINGS

Yes Seth,
Dreams do come true!

Love,
Mom, Dad and Robert

TO BRIAN,

OUR LOVE FOR YOU IS DEEPER THAN THE OCEANS YOU WILL SAIL, WIDER THAN THE SKIES YOU WILL FLY, AND MORE SOLID THAN THE GROUND ON WHICH YOU WILL STAND. OUR LOVE, BELIEF, AND PRIDE IN YOU ARE CONSTANTAND UNWAVERING. ALL OUR LOVE, THOUSANDS OF HUGS, AND...

MOM AND DAD

Michael, Your dream has come true! We are so happy for you and so proud. You're more than a USNA graduate. You're a fine man. Go tackle your next dream! We're with you. Love,
Mom, Dad, James & David

CONGRATS NIK!

We're so proud of you!!

Wishing you all the best in your life as a submarine.
love, Mom & Dad

Lucky Bag Staff

PRINCIPAL STAFF MEMBERS

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

JOHN A. AUGUSTO '02
ASSISTANT EDITOR

STACY A. SPIGLER '02
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR

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MANAGING EDITOR

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ANDREW J. CLARK '01
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SPORTS

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THE BRIGADE

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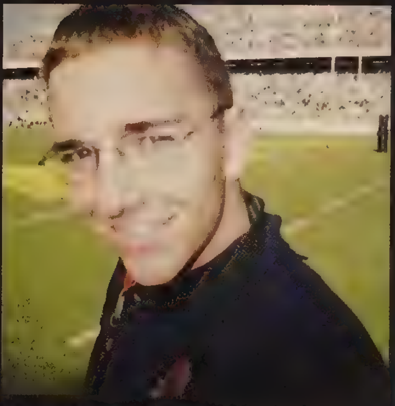
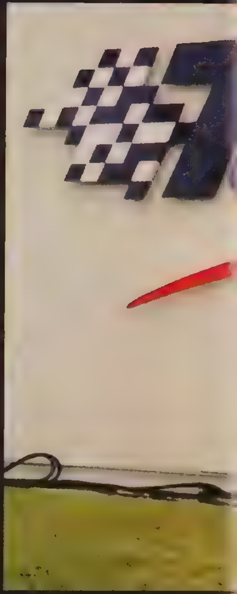
CANOEU PRODUCER

JUSTIN D. MIKOLAY '01
2001 CLASS HISTORY

JUSTIN P. COOPER '03
HEAD PHOTOGRAPHER





Left to right top to bottom: Bennett in hyper-focus-mode; Keith working at on a Mac; Collier working a football game; Jeff, Aaron, Bennett, John and Stacy at the Taylor plant in Dallas; Chris and Devin joking around in the office during the summer; and Bennett and Justin relaxing after a staff photo shoot.

Clockwise from top left: The staff takes a break from work to celebrate Colin's birthday; Andrew captures a self-portrait at the National Gallery in DC; Emily is paraded around by Colin, Andrew and Chris; Justin pretends to know martial arts; and a typical staff meeting during the academic year, replete with pizza and sodas.

aylor
COMPANY

Photographers & Contributers

Photographers:

Stacy Spigler '02
Andrew Clark '01
Anthony Varda '02
Erick Min '01
Paul Miller '02
Aileen Kinney '03
Beau Wielkoszewski '04
Emily Burgess '02
Bennett Christman '01
Justin Cooper '03
Chris Moore '03
Ricki Mui '03
Lee Smallwood '02
Katina Iannios '02
Michael Hockett '04
Sidney Vergis '04
Collier Crouch '04

Contributers:

Danny Soria '04
Devin Langguth '01
Emily Burgess '02
Tom Uhl '02
Christian Esquivel '02
Adam Ralston '04
Tara Inverso '02
Sam Fellman '02
Julia Feys '03
Scot Foster '04
Michael Hanzlik '04

Colophon

Right: The *Lucky Bag* office after the staff remodled it. The new office made work more pleasureable.

Overview

The 2001 *Lucky Bag* is the fourth edition to be produced completely digitally. It was printed by the Taylor Publishing Company of Dallas, TX. Our representatives were Julia Jordan and Joe Wenzl from Creative Concepts in Baltimore, MD. Our production manager at Taylor was Tami McConnell.

The *Lucky Bag* is 888-pages and had a press run of 4500 copies. Each *Lucky Bag* was bundled with two DVDs. One DVD contains videos of events throughout the year, while the other is an archive of over 20,000 pictures and all 888-pages of this book in .pdf format. All members of the Class of 2001 were given a directory book containing formal pictures and contact information of all members in the class. Books sold to the public for $65 and the DVD set sold for $15.

Printing

The *Lucky Bag* was printed at 155 LPI on glossy premium 80 lb. paper. The opening 16 pages were printed on matte paper with a frost black ink spot color in the background. A gray spot color was applied to the text and a UV coating was printed over the photos. The title page of the book and the endsheets were printed on baronial ivory linen paper produced by Neenah Paper Company.

Typography

All headlines in the book were written in Adobe's Old Claude Regular. All body copy and captions were printed using Adobe Garamond. In the faculty section, ITC Edwardian Script was used for titling.

Photography

Formal portraits were taken by Davor Studios of Bensalem, PA. Our Davor representative was the reliable, helpful, and friendly Jim Rainey. Davor supplied film and camera equipment for capturing many of the images in the book. Primarily, Fujiecolor Supera 100, 200, 400, 800, and 1600 speed film was used. The *Lucky Bag* maintained a cache of cameras and lenses to include one Nikon N90, two Nikon N70s, and one Canon EOS Elan II. These cameras were coupled with Nikkor 35-70 mm, Nikkor 80-200 mm, Sigma 14 mm, Sigma 18-35 mm, Sigma 70-210 mm, Tamron 28-80 mm, or Tamron 70-300 mm lenses. Many photographers, however, used their own equipment. All film was developed by Davor and scanned into 17 MB TIFF image files and placed on CD-ROM.

All CDs received from Davor were converted to .eps format and catalogued using Extensis Portfolio. Keywords and thumbnails were generated for every photo taken.

Some photos were taken by members of the USNA Photo Lab staff, Phil Hoffman of NAAA or Mike Engleman of Davor.

Computers

The *Lucky Bag* office contains eight Apple Macintosh computers. Five are Power Macintosh G4 Dual 500 Mhz models with 256 MB of RAM, 40 GBs of hard drive space, a ZIP drive, and a DVD-RAM drive. 0ne is a Power Macintosh G4 running at 733 Mhz with 768 MB of RAM and two 60 GB hard drives. This computer also contains the Apple Superdrive, which is capable of recording DVD-Rs. These computers were connected to ViewSonic PT813 Professional 21" monitors. Three computers are connected to Wacom Intous 6x8 drawing tablets. The backbone of the office is a Power Macintosh G4 Server running Appleshare IP v6.3. This computer has two 40 GB SCSI hard drives which contain all of the files and pictures used to create this book. Any computer in the office (or the world for that matter) could access the work in progress and the photo catalog. Finally, the *Lucky Bag* office contains a Powerbook G3 computer for clerical work and presentations. This computer is hooked up to an InFocus LP400 LCD Projector for staff training sessions.

Work was backed up on a Quantum DLT4000 DLT tape drive using Dantz's Retrospect. Test proofs were created in-house using a QMS Magicolor 6100N large format color laser printer (can print up to 13" x 19").

Scanning of photos submitted by the Brigade was done on a variety of scanners. The first class informal pictures were scanned using two UMAX Astra 6400 flatbed scanners. All other photos were scanned using one of the following: a UMAX PowerLook II, a UMAX PowerLook III, or a UMAX PowerLook 1100. Slides and negatives were scanned using a Polaroid SprintScan 4000 or a Nikon LS-2000.

Software/Workflow

The *Lucky Bag* was created in a systematic workflow from input material to composed pages. Material was collected and catalogued as described above using Extensis Portfolio 5.0. Raster images were edited using Adobe Photoshop 6.0, and many times image intensive and effect driven spreads were initially created in Photoshop. Vector images were edited and created in Adobe Illustrator 9.0. Composites from Photoshop were saved in Encapsulated Postscript format with vector data retained. These EPS images were placed in Adobe PageMaker 6.5 Plus (and later in the summer PageMaker 7.0). Text and other elements were added as needed, and a postscript file was generated using a Taylor provided PPD. These postscript files were then distilled into .pdf files using Adobe Acrobat Distiller 4.0 and shipped off to Taylor.

Advertisements

Commercial advertisements were obtained through Titan Publishing of Severna Park, MD. Our representative from Titan was Leslie Bonhouher. Parent ads were solicited by the *Lucky Bag*.

Special Thanks

We wish to thank our O-Rep, CAPT Wode, USN; Laurie Wells; All of the company *Lucky Bag* reps; Jim Rainey and Mike Engleman of Davor; Julia Jordan of Taylor; Richard Green and Alan Stacey of the Express Office; Becky Ostendorff, Anne Sharp, Kari Schaeffler and Andrea Campbell of the Alumni Association; Sigrid Trumpey and Leah Hubicsak of the Beverly Robinson Collection; Caroyln Smith of the George Peabody Library at Johns Hopkins; James Chivers of the Naval Academy Museum; Beverly Lyall of Nimitz Library Special Collections; Phil Hoffman and Erin Griffin of NAAA, Chris Haley of the Maryland Hall of Records; Mike Liskey and Matt McMahon of the Multimedia Support Center; the Naval Institute; Christine Kane; and all of the helpful people at the Naval Academy Photo Lab.

Image Credits

Many images in this book were reprinted from outside sources with permission from their owners. Herein, we wish to recognize the sources of these images.

The divider pages were scanned from transparencies provided by the Beverly R. Robinson Collection, United States Naval Academy Museum. These images are:

Class History: "The Battle on Lake Erie," fought Sept 10th 1813. Drawn by Sully and Kearny; Year: "The Constitution and the Guerriere," painted by Chez Lordreau; Faculty: "Perry's Victory on Lake Erie," September 10th 18 . Published by Kruz and Allison Art Publishers; Firsties: " S Frigate Alliance," John Paul Jones Captures an English b g off Finiterre, January 1780. Painted by William Gilkerson; Sports: "The Great Naval Battle off Cavite (Manila Bay Fought May 1st, 1898. Published by Kruz and Allison Art Publishers; Brigade: "The Battle of Manila Bay, May 1st 1898," Painted by Xanthus Smith; ECAs: "The Unted States and the Macedonian," painted by Chez Lordreau.

The endsheets were printed with permission from the George Peabody Collection at Johns Hopkins University. The image is "The Harbor of Annapolis," 1846, Maryland Hall of Records number 1427-1-11. The borders for the Faculty and Chain-of-Command section were reprinted from the 1922 *Lucky Bag*. The design for the Firstie section is loosely based upon the firstie section of the 1923 *Lu y Bag*. The date strip in the Year section was reprinted from the 1930 *Lucky Bag*. The text borders in the Year secti n were reprinted from the 1922 *Lucky Bag*. The background image in the Faculty section was printed with permission from the Newberry Library of Chicago. It is Edward Wright's "World Chart on Mercator Projection, London, 1599." The background painting in the ECA section is "Marsaille" by Claude-Joseph Vernet. The borders in the ECA section were reprinted from the 1923 *Lucky Bag*. The images in the Spo s section and the Year section's internal dividers were bought from an art CD-ROM entitled "Extraordinary Cartographic Motifs" by Visual Language. The background images in the Brigade section are Hendrik Chapman's *Architectura Na -lis Mercatoria*, 1758.

Images of notable graduates were reprinted from past *Lucky Bags*. Other images were courtesy of the US Na l Institute.

DISCLAIMER

All opinions expressed in this book are those of their authors. They are not intended to represent the official policies of the Brigade of Midshipmen, the United States Naval Academy, or the United States Navy.

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Below: One of our super-nifty Apple Power Macintosh G4s (this one was known as the "grumpy" computer).

My Final Words

Don't you think this is the greatest *Lucky Bag* ever! I guess if you have read the last 886 pages and made it this far, you probably do. Not many people read this page, so I suppose I am writing to my parents, my fellow staffers, or my close friends. If you are along for the ride, thanks. I appreciate all of your support.

The *Lucky Bag* is like building a stadium-size igloo in the middle of an Atlanta summer. One misplaced block of ice and snow could topple the whole dome. Then again, if you don't build it fast enough, it will melt. My staff and I have dedicated our souls to molding every block, making sure they are exactly the same size, and precisely placing them just in time to get the freezer running.

Maybe you don't catch what I mean, so let me tell you. It has been our crusade to ensure that this book is complete and consistent throughout. I want you to read this book and think, "Did just one person design this?" (in spite of the many hands that created it.) I also want you never to read the line, "Photo not available." Those three words make me more squeamish than watching heart transplant surgery. And, like a dome, we have tried to keep the book simple. We are not trying to emulate the ecclectic style of a ransom note, and we are not filling out a check-off-list of Photoshop effects. This book is a visit back to *Lucky Bags* past, when "ships were made of wood and sailors made of..." you get the picture.

That being said, a wise man once lamented, if you want to accomplish something, surround yourself with quality people and you can do anything. This year began with three people returning to the *Lucky Bag* "organization." I put that in quotes because with three members, it was hardly an organization. So, how did I get surrounded with good people when I only had three? — pizza. Yes, Virginia, you can start an ECA devoted to chipping paint out at Halligan Hall if you have Pizza. So the masses came. The rest is history, right? Not quite. I guess the real answer is, I got lucky. I asked the right people to be on staff with me, they joined, they surprised me with their commitment, and now you are reading the results. So now I'd like to speak to these people directly:

Emily,
When I asked you to join the *Lucky Bag* at our chief-of-staff turnover meeting, I had no idea how much of a difference it would make. I can honestly say that your tireless determination has been nothing but vital to this book's success. I could give you a task and 20 minutes later, not only would you have mastered it, but you would have had five new ideas that you had already done all the research on and completed. Best of luck at Oxford and beyond.

Left: "Out with the old and in with the new." John Augusto '02 and Stacy Spigler '02 will step up and lead the 2002 *Lucky Bag*.

Colin,
Thanks for being supportive of my 100% participation crusade. I know that we did not give up without a fight and your organization through the academic year was critical to the Firstie section's success. I must say, you certainly came into your own during the summer and worked harder than I ever could have expected. Your searches for missing names, research on distinguished grads and much more were really well done. Maybe you will work in the biz someday. Best of luck.

Andrew,
The Year Section is hard to produce and I am glad it was in your hands. Your organization from day-one of the academic year gave the section a strong foundation. When you worked during the summer, I rarely had to ask the progress of the section because I knew that you had everything under control. By the way, how does a color blind man do color correction, anyway? Best of luck in the intel world.

Chris,
The Sports Section is undoubtedly the hardest section of the book, and you and Luke really came through even with the high bar that I set. Your hours in the office were truly inspirational. Of anyone in the office, you probably learned the programs and good layout skills the fastest. You may have a future in publishing. Thanks and good luck as an NFO.

Luke,
I was really fortunate to have you on my staff. During the academic year, you worked extremely hard to get submissions from all of the sports teams. In addition, this summer I was grateful that you came into the office in spite of being assigned to medical. I look forward to seeing you as a doctor. Best of luck.

Justin,
Thanks so much for deciding to join the *Lucky Bag* as your TAD instead of the PE department. Your class history is a telling piece of writing that will have great significance for our class years from now. What a legacy to leave. Thanks for being an all-around great worker and the best gatekeeper I have ever known. Good luck at Princeton.

Keith,
The ECA section turned out better than I ever could have expected. Your attention to detail was unsurpassed. Thanks for working on the staff, and I will see you in the Submarine force.

Right and below: I owe a lot of thanks to my parents and my brother for all of their support over the last four years and the trememnous encouragement they gave me while working on the *Lucky Bag* staff.

Collier,
I will never forget the football game when you took the initiative and introduced yourself to me. You have been an innovative force on the *Lucky Bag*. The DVD is going to be a lasting gift to the Brigade. Good luck with next year's *Lucky Bag*. I hope that someday you will be editor, too.

Stacy,
You know, just as I do, what it is like to jump into a job with little turnover. Under the circumstances, you rose to the challenge. I never had to worry if the pictures were going to get taken because I knew you had it under control. Thanks for being supportive of my "no missing photos" crusade. I am sure that you have learned a lot this year. I can't wait to see your yearbook. It will be great. Best of luck.

John,
Editor is a hard job, and you have to be committed, but from what I have seen so far, you will be in good shape. Thanks for being such a well-motivated right-hand-man. I could always count on you to do your section and take care of book orders. Don't be a stranger next year. Best of luck.

Finally, I would like to say that this has probably been the best experience that I have ever had at the Academy. I was extremely fortunate to get this job, and without hesitation, I would trade the chance to be Brigade Commander for this experience any day. I have learned a great deal and am grateful for all the help that I have received. Thanks for reading the book.

Bennett M. Christman '01
Lucky Bag Editor-in-Chief

"Gazing shoreward, I could identify the light atop the Chapel dome and the massive light of Bancroft Hall.

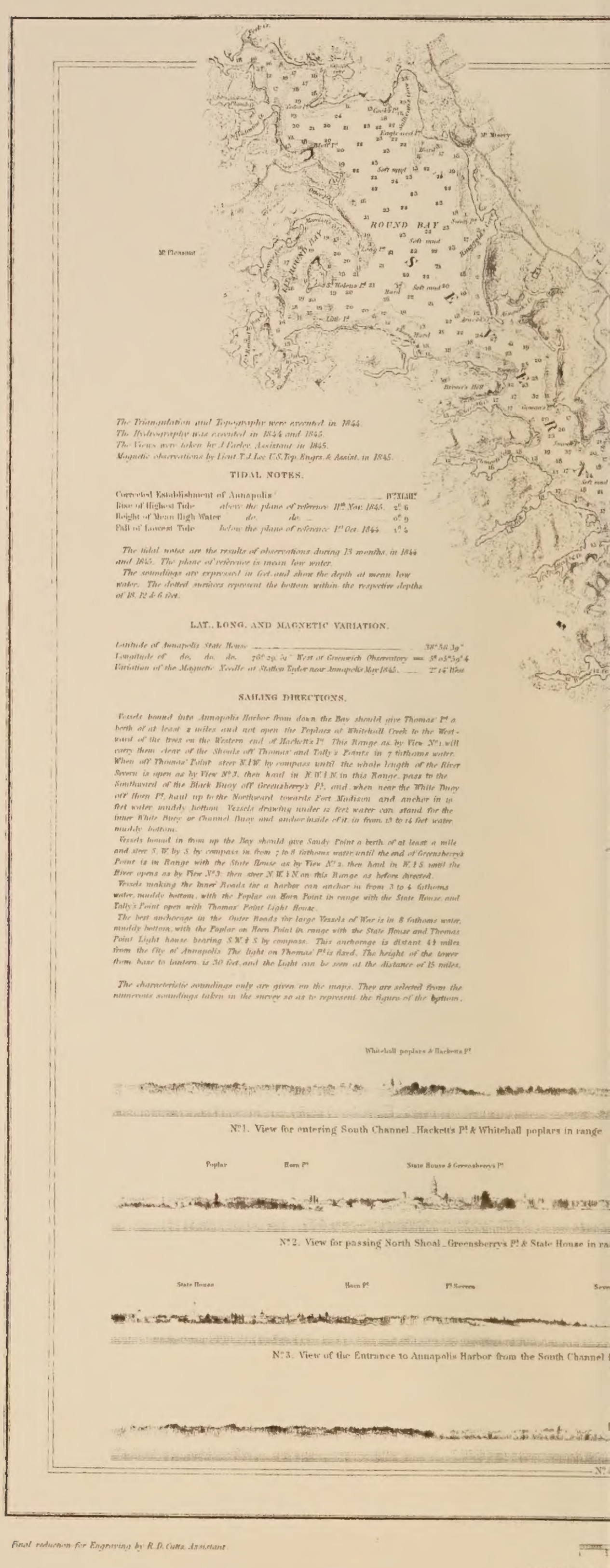
Softened to dreamy beauty, the melody of taps drifted out to me over the still water. One by one, the lights of Bancroft Hall went out and all was darkness there...

The mother sleeps in silent beauty, drawing strength unto herself the trials of the morrow."

—Arthur A. Ageton '23

CanoeU

This is the *Canoe U* DVD-ROM. Not only has the *Lucky Bag* staff brought you the biggest and best yearbook ever produced... we also have given you a DVD. Throw this in your computer or home DVD player and check out the eye-popping graphics, the ear-splitting sound, and the mind-numbing video footage produced by you, the Brigade of Midshipmen.



The Triangulation and Topography were executed in 1844.
The Hydrography was executed in 1844 and 1845.
The Views were taken by J. Farley Assistant in 1845.
Magnetic observations by Lieut. T.J. Lee U.S. Top. Engrs. & Assist. in 1845.

TIDAL NOTES.

Corrected Establishment of Annapolis	[illegible]
Rise of Highest Tide *above the plane of reference 11th Nov. 1845*	2f. 6
Height of Mean High Water *do. do.*	0f. 9
Fall of Lowest Tide *below the plane of reference 1st Oct. 1844*	1f. 4

The tidal notes are the results of observations during 13 months in 1844 and 1845. The plane of reference is mean low water.

The soundings are expressed in feet and show the depth at mean low water. The dotted surfaces represent the bottom within the respective depths of 18, 12 & 6 feet.

LAT., LONG. AND MAGNETIC VARIATION.

Latitude of Annapolis State House	38° 58' 39"
Longitude of do. do. do. 76° 29' 34" West of Greenwich Observatory	5h 05m 59s.4
Variation of the Magnetic Needle at Station Tyler near Annapolis May 1845.	2° 14' West

SAILING DIRECTIONS.

Vessels bound into Annapolis Harbor from down the Bay should give Thomas' Pt a berth of at least 2 miles and not open the Poplars at Whitehall Creek to the Westward of the trees on the Western end of Hackett's Pt. This Range as by View No 1 will carry them clear of the Shoals off Thomas' and Tally's Points in 7 fathoms water. When off Thomas' Point steer N. ¼ W. by compass until the whole length of the River Severn is open as by View No 3, then haul in N.W. ¼ N. in this Range, pass to the Southward of the Black Buoy off Greensberry's Pt., and when near the White Buoy off Horn Pt. haul up to the Northward towards Fort Madison and anchor in 19 feet water muddy bottom. Vessels drawing under 12 feet water can stand for the inner White Buoy or Channel Buoy and anchor inside of it in from 13 to 14 feet water muddy bottom.

Vessels bound in from up the Bay should give Sandy Point a berth of at least a mile and steer S. W. by S. by compass in from 7 to 8 fathoms water until the end of Greensberry's Point is in Range with the State House as by View No 2, then haul in W. ¼ S. until the River opens as by View No 3, then steer N. W. ¼ N. on this Range as before directed.

Vessels making the Inner Roads for a harbor can anchor in from 3 to 4 fathoms water, muddy bottom, with the Poplar on Horn Point in range with the State House, and Tally's Point open with Thomas' Point Light House.

The best anchorage in the Outer Roads for large Vessels of War is in 8 fathoms water, muddy bottom, with the Poplar on Horn Point in range with the State House and Thomas Point Light house bearing S.W. ¾ S. by compass. This anchorage is distant 4½ miles from the City of Annapolis. The light on Thomas' Pt is fixed. The height of the tower from base to lantern is 30 feet and the Light can be seen at the distance of 15 miles.

The characteristic soundings only are given on the maps. They are selected from the numerous soundings taken in the survey so as to represent the figure of the bottom.

No 1. View for entering South Channel _ Hackett's Pt & Whitehall poplars in range

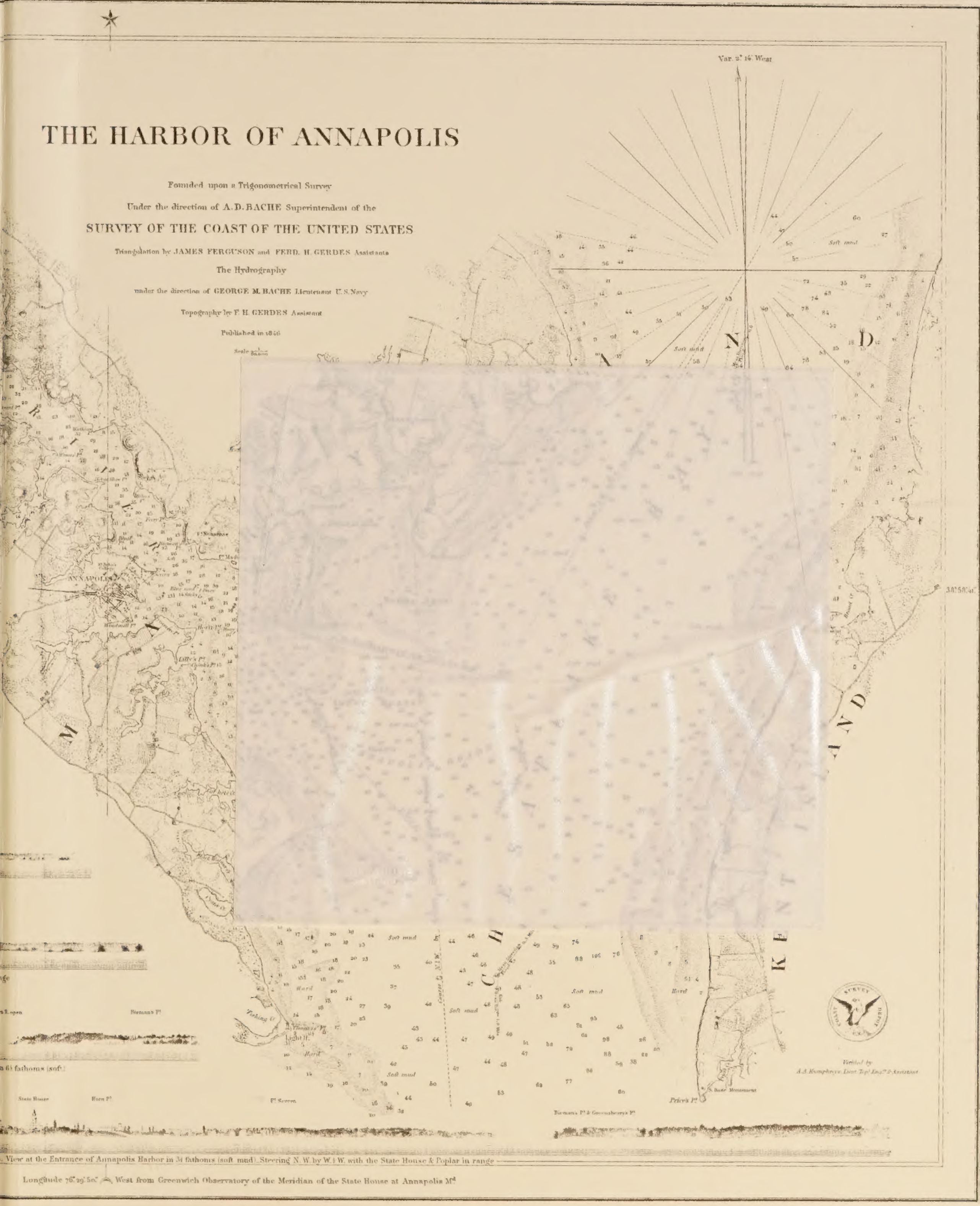
No 2. View for passing North Shoal _ Greensberrys Pt & State House in ra

No 3. View of the Entrance to Annapolis Harbor from the South Channel

Final reduction for Engraving by R.D. Cutts Assistant

Presented under Authority of an Act of Congress of the United States of June 3d, 1844 & by direction of the Treasury Department
A.D. Bache Superintendent Coast Survey

Electrotype copy No. 1 by G. Mathiot U.S.C.S.



THE HARBOR OF ANNAPOLIS

Founded upon a Trigonometrical Survey

Under the direction of A. D. BACHE Superintendent of the

SURVEY OF THE COAST OF THE UNITED STATES

Triangulation by JAMES FERGUSON and FERD. H. GERDES Assistants

The Hydrography

under the direction of GEORGE M. BACHE Lieutenant U.S. Navy

Topography by F. H. GERDES Assistant

Published in 1846

Scale $\frac{1}{20000}$
Var. 2° 14' West
ANNAPOLIS
Soft mud
Hard
Thomas Pt
Light H.
Priest's Pt
S. Base Monument
State House
Horn Pt
Ft Severn
Dorsey's Pt & Greenberry's Pt
M
N
D
KENT
Verified by
A. A. Humphreys Lieut. Topl. Engrs. & Assistant

View at the Entrance of Annapolis Harbor in 3½ fathoms (soft mud) Steering N. W. by W. ½ W. with the State House & Poplar in range

Longitude 76° 29' 50" West from Greenwich Observatory of the Meridian of the State House at Annapolis Md.

Statute Miles.

Nautical Miles.

Topography Engd. by J. H. Young Phila. & the Views by O. Lawson Washn.